

DENNIS O'NEIL • NEAL ADAMS

GREEN LANTERN GREEN ARROW



DC COMICS™

GREEN LANTERN GREEN ARROW





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ELLIOT MAGGIN
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ADAMS
Penciller

GREEN LANTERN GREEN ARROW

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FRANK GIACOIA
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DC COMICS

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Artist: NEAL ADAMS

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Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Penciller: NEAL ADAMS
Inker: FRANK GIACOIA

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Originally published in GREEN LANTERN #78, July 1970

Cover Art: NEAL ADAMS
Cover Color: JACK ADLER
Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Penciller: NEAL ADAMS
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Originally published in GREEN LANTERN #79, September 1970

Cover Art: NEAL ADAMS
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Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Penciller: NEAL ADAMS
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Cover Art: NEAL ADAMS
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Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Penciller: NEAL ADAMS
Inker: DICK GIORDANO

127 "DEATH BE MY DESTINY!"

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Cover Art: NEAL ADAMS
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Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Penciller: NEAL ADAMS
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151 "HOW DO YOU FIGHT A NIGHTMARE?"

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Cover Art: NEAL ADAMS
Cover Color: JACK ADLER
Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Penciller: NEAL ADAMS
Inkers: DICK GIORDANO & BERNI WRIGHTSON

174 "...AND A CHILD SHALL DESTROY THEM!"

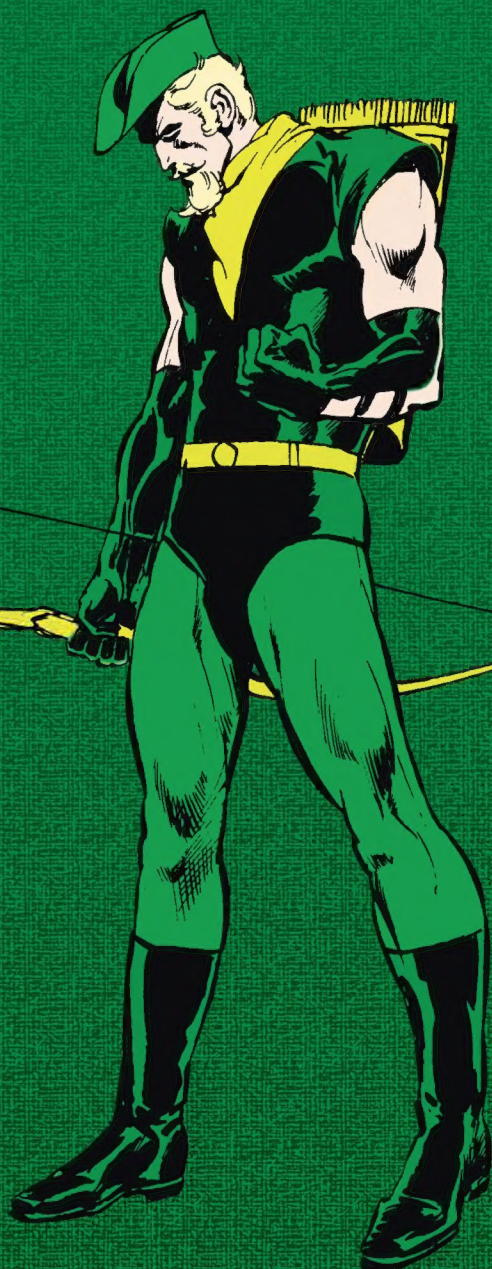
Originally published in GREEN LANTERN #83, April-May 1971

Cover Art: NEAL ADAMS
Cover Color: JACK ADLER
Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Penciller: NEAL ADAMS
Inker: DICK GIORDANO

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Cover Art: NEAL ADAMS
Cover Color: JACK ADLER
Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Penciller: NEAL ADAMS
Inker: BERNI WRIGHTSON





221 "SNOWBIRDS DON'T FLY"

Originally published in *GREEN LANTERN* #85, August-September 1971

Cover Art: NEAL ADAMS
Cover Color: JACK ADLER
Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Artist: NEAL ADAMS

244 "THEY SAY IT'LL KILL ME... BUT THEY WON'T SAY WHEN!"

Originally published in *GREEN LANTERN* #86, October-November 1971

Cover Art: NEAL ADAMS
Cover Color: JACK ADLER
Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Penciller: NEAL ADAMS
Inker: DICK GIORDANO

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Originally published in *GREEN LANTERN* #87, December 1971-January 1972

Cover Art: NEAL ADAMS
Cover Color: JACK ADLER
Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Penciller: NEAL ADAMS
Inker: DICK GIORDANO

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Originally published in *GREEN LANTERN* #87, December 1971-January 1972

Writer: ELLIOT MAGGIN
Penciller: NEAL ADAMS
Inker: DICK GIORDANO

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Originally published in *GREEN LANTERN* #89, April-May 1972

Cover Art: NEAL ADAMS
Cover Color: JACK ADLER
Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Artist: NEAL ADAMS

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Originally published in *THE FLASH* #217, August-September 1972

Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Penciller: NEAL ADAMS
Inker: DICK GIORDANO

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Originally published in *THE FLASH* #218, October-November 1972

Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Penciller: NEAL ADAMS
Inker: DICK GIORDANO

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Originally published in *THE FLASH* #219, December 1972-January 1973

Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Artist: NEAL ADAMS

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Originally published in *THE FLASH* #226, February-March 1974

Writer: DENNIS O'NEIL
Penciller: NEAL ADAMS
Inker: DICK GIORDANO

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Issues #1-2, 4-6

Cover Art: NEAL ADAMS

Issue #3

Cover Art: NEAL ADAMS and DICK GIORDANO



APR.
NO. 76

STOP!

this is the NEW...



GREEN LANTERN

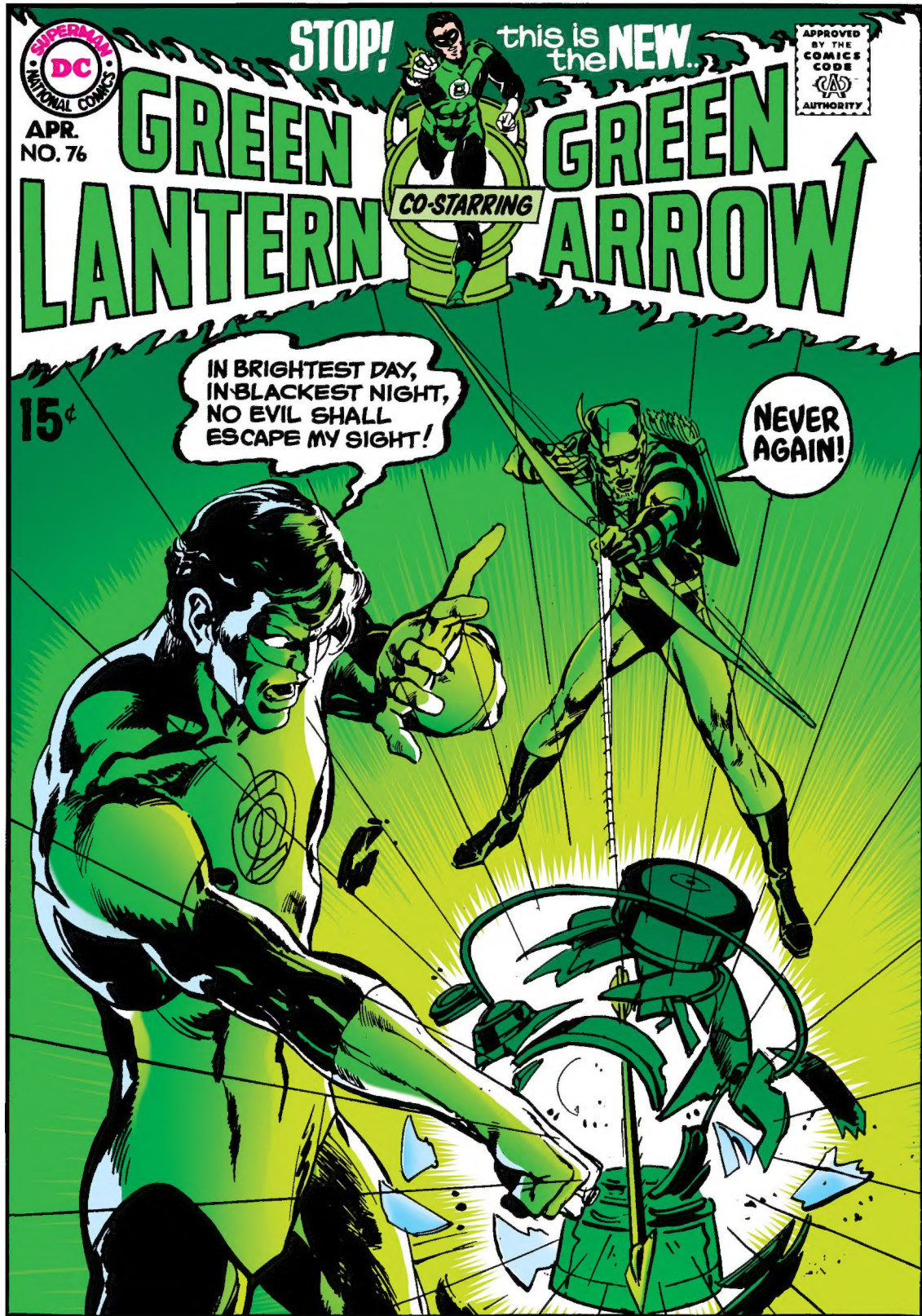
CO-STARRING

GREEN ARROW

15¢

IN BRIGHTEST DAY,
IN BLACKEST NIGHT,
NO EVIL SHALL
ESCAPE MY SIGHT!

NEVER
AGAIN!





FOR YEARS HE HAS BEEN A PROUD MAN! HE HAS WORN THE POWER RING OF THE GUARDIANS, AND USED IT WELL, AND NEVER DOUBTED THE RIGHTOUSNESS OF HIS CAUSE...

IN THE NEXT DOZEN SECONDS, AN EVENT WILL OCCUR WHICH WILL SIGNAL THE END OF HIS GRANDEUR, AND THE BEGINNING OF A LONG TORMENT...

THERE WILL BE NO HAPPY ENDING, FOR THIS IS NOT A HAPPY TALE... NOR A SIMPLE ONE. BUT WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS IS, PERHAPS, INEVITABLE-- HIS NAME, OF COURSE, IS--

GREEN LANTERN

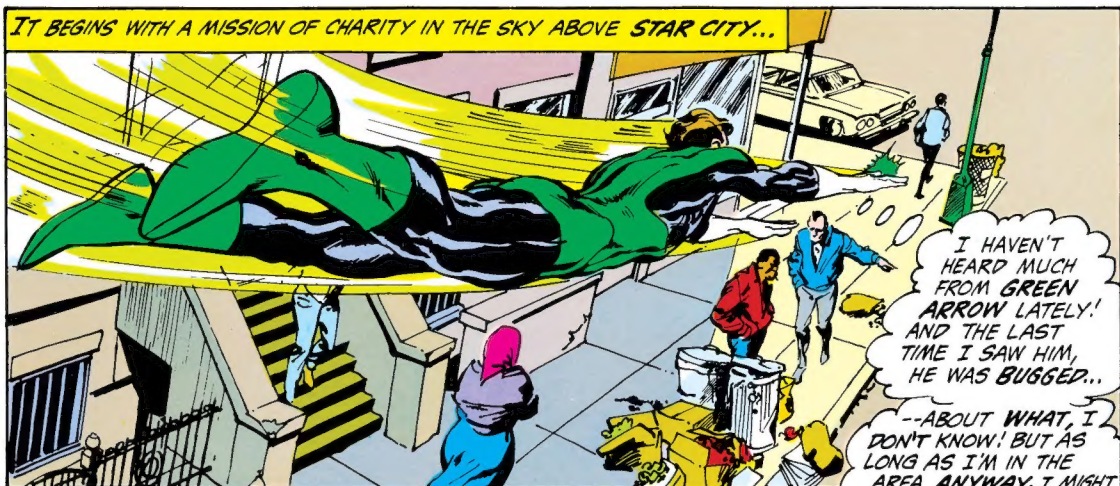
--AND OFTEN HE HAS VOWED THAT--

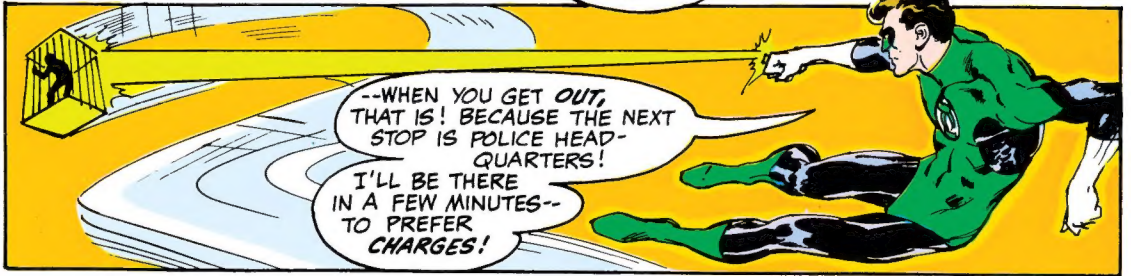
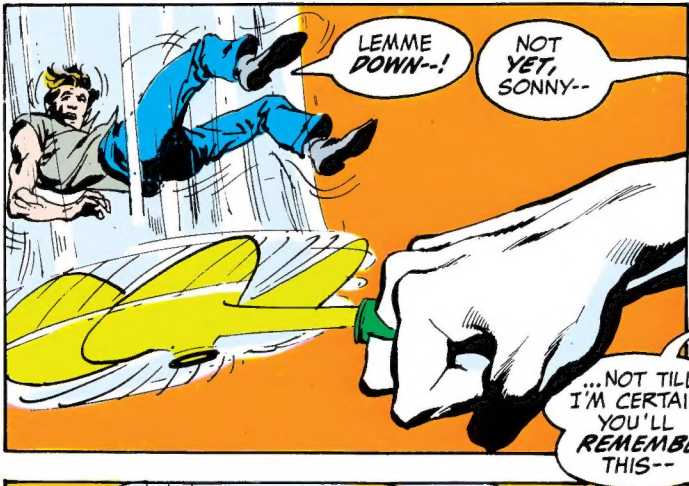
NO EVIL SHALL MY SIGHT!

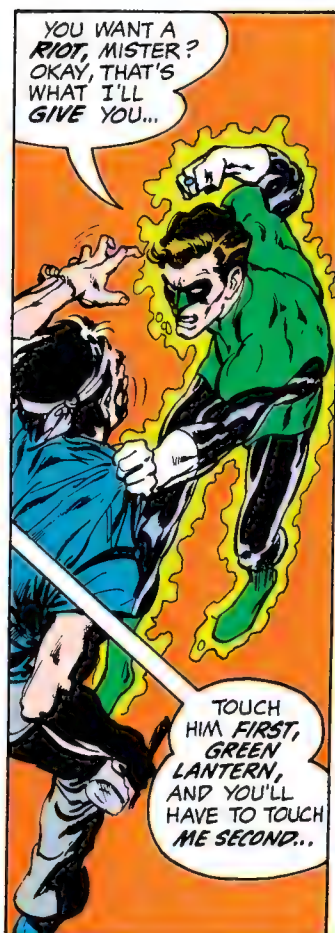
...HE HAS BEEN FOOLING HIMSELF...

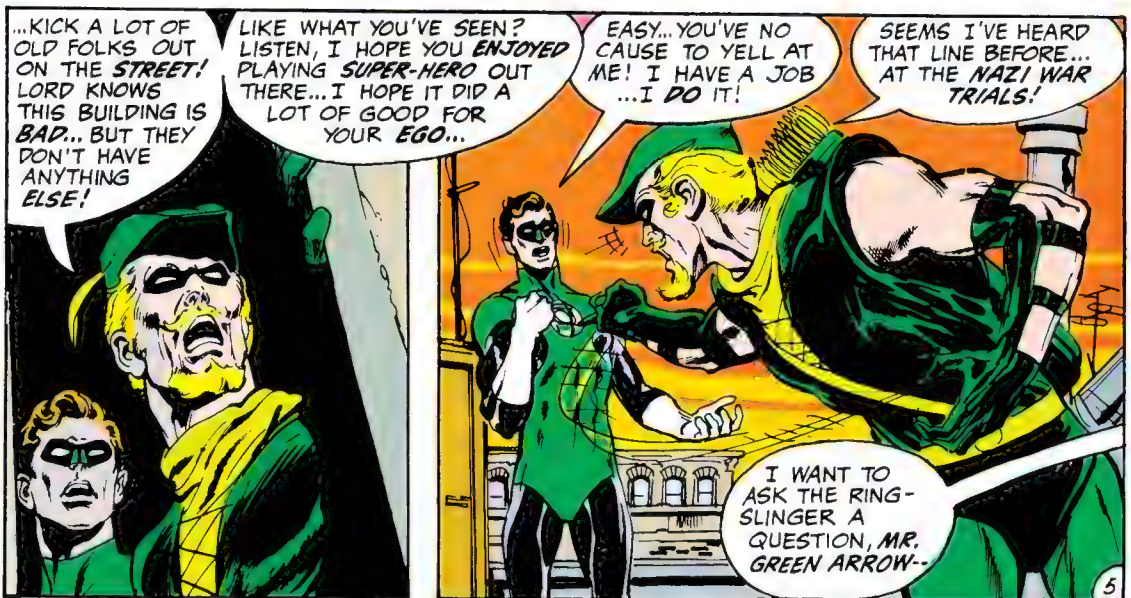
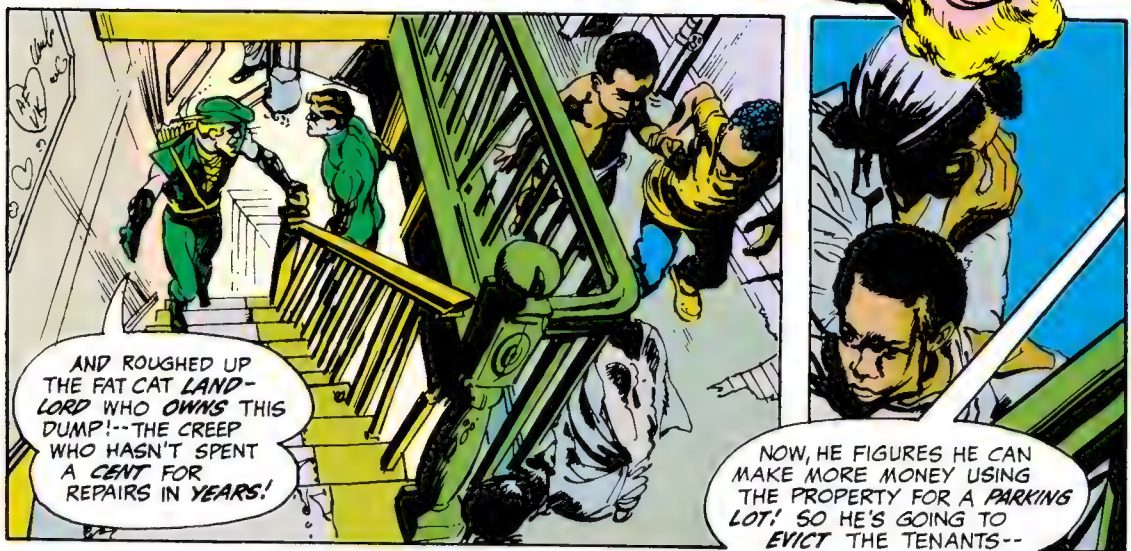
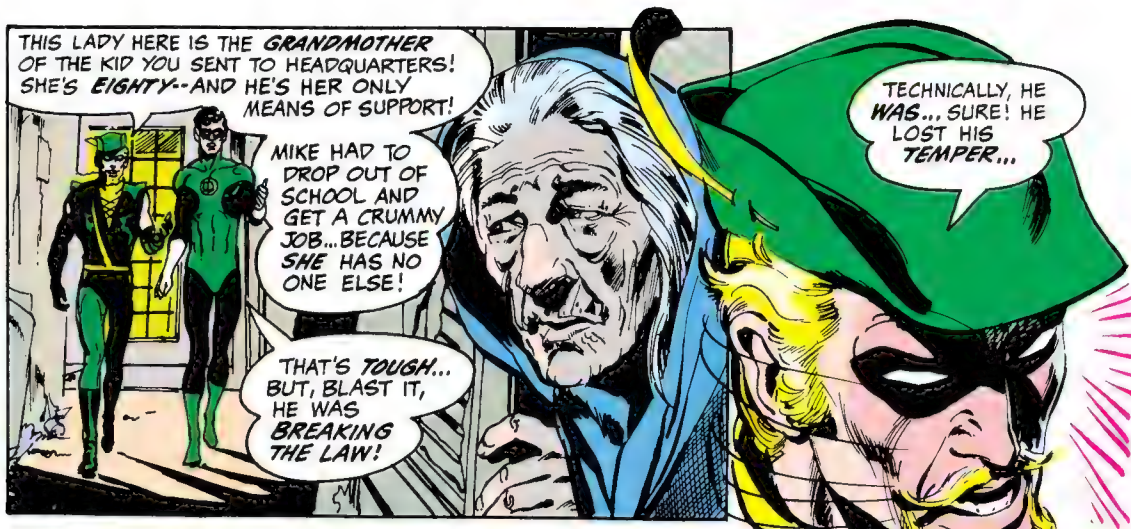
ESCAPE

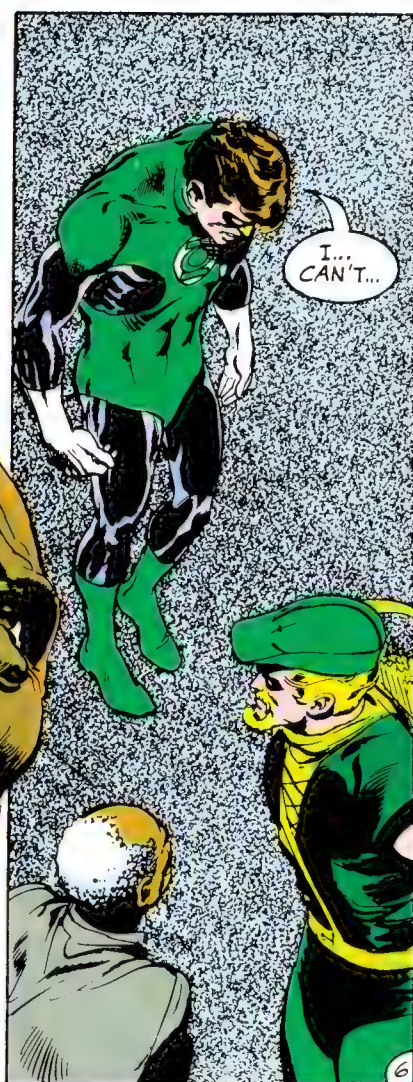
IT BEGINS WITH A MISSION OF CHARITY IN THE SKY ABOVE STAR CITY...











IN THE TIME IT TAKES TO DRAW A SINGLE BREATH...THE SPAN OF A HEARTBEAT--A MAN LOOKS INTO HIS OWN SOUL, AND HIS LIFE CHANGES...

OKAY... MAYBE I HAVE BEEN A DUMMY! SO TELL ME... HOW DO I HELP?

I'M NO ADVICE COMMITTEE... IF YOU WANT TO BAD ENOUGH, YOU'LL FIND A WAY!



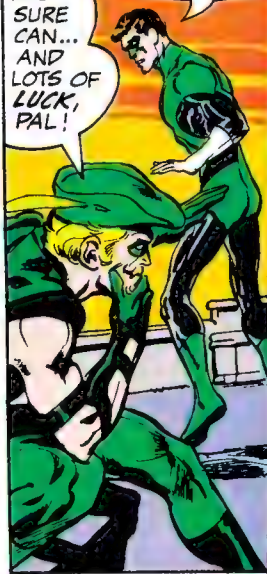
AND YOU KNOW... I THINK YOU DO WANT TO!



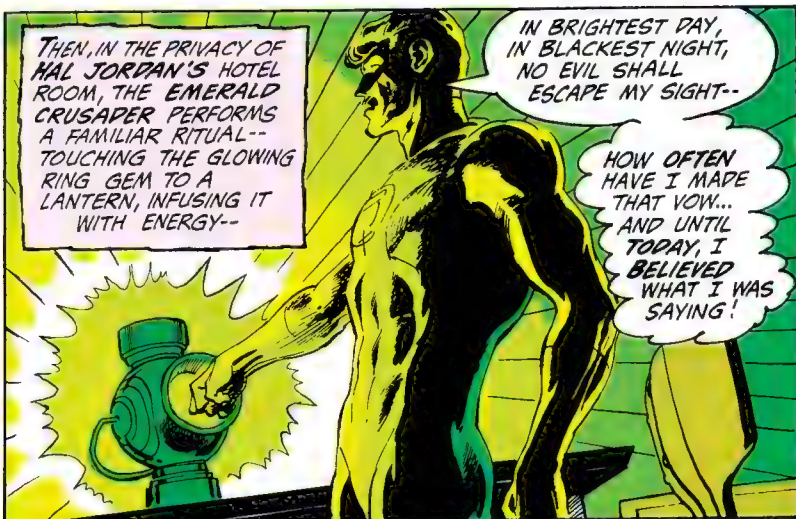
FOR OPENERS, YOU MIGHT TRY TO KEEP FOLKS FROM GETTING KICKED INTO THE STREETS!

I CAN TALK TO THE LANDLORD--

YOU SURE CAN... AND LOTS OF LUCK, PAL!



THEN, IN THE PRIVACY OF HAL JORDAN'S HOTEL ROOM, THE EMERALD CRUSADER PERFORMS A FAMILIAR RITUAL-- TOUCHING THE GLOWING RING GEM TO A LANTERN, INFUSING IT WITH ENERGY--



IN BRIGHTEST DAY, IN BLACKEST NIGHT, NO EVIL SHALL ESCAPE MY SIGHT--

HOW OFTEN HAVE I MADE THAT VOW... AND UNTIL TODAY, I BELIEVED WHAT I WAS SAYING!

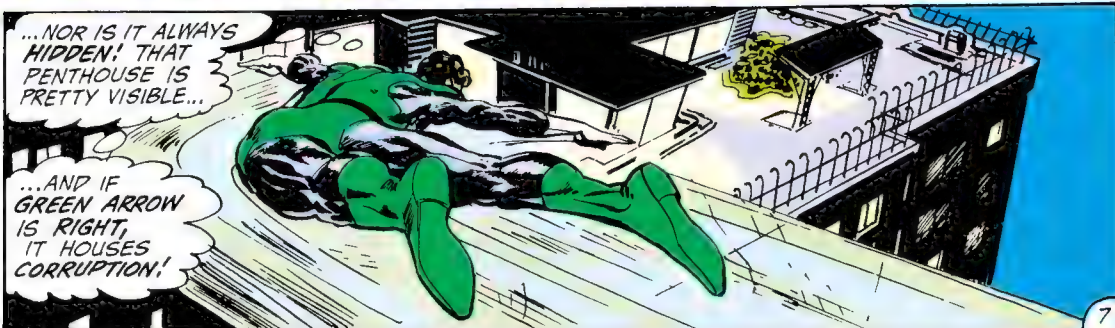
BUT EVIL WAS ALL AROUND ME... DISGUISED AS FAMILIAR, EVERYDAY PERSONS AND PLACES!

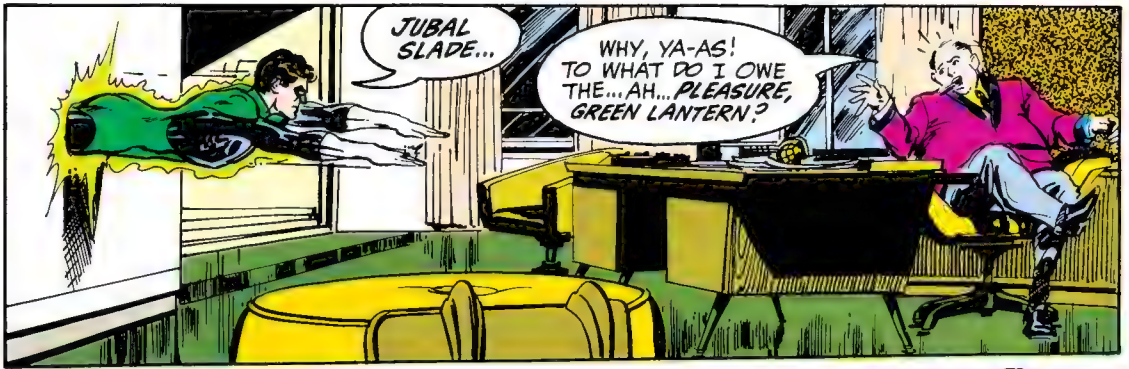
I'VE LIVED THIS LONG WITHOUT LEARNING THAT BAD DOESN'T HAVE TO BE A BUG-EYED MONSTER OR A MAD SCIENTIST--



...NOR IS IT ALWAYS HIDDEN! THAT PENTHOUSE IS PRETTY VISIBLE...

...AND IF GREEN ARROW IS RIGHT, IT HOUSES CORRUPTION!





JUBAL
SLADE...

WHY, YA-AS!
TO WHAT DO I OWE
THE...AH...PLEASURE,
GREEN LANTERN?

FOR A LONG HOUR, THE
EMERALD CRUSADER
ARGUES, INSISTS, AND FINALLY
PLEADS...



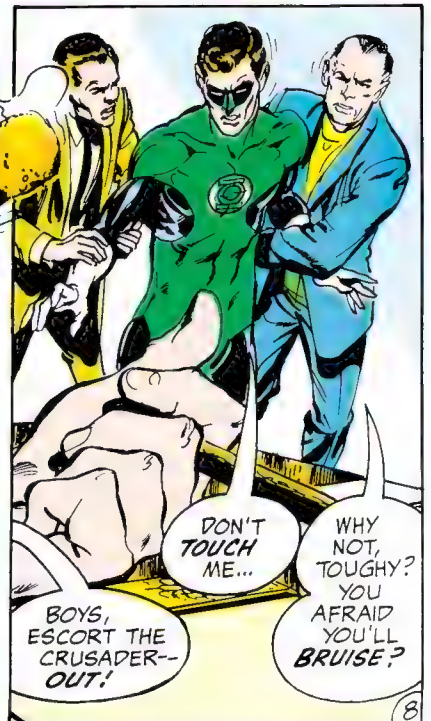
...TO NO AVAIL!

HEH, HEH...I MEAN
YOU REALLY BREAK
ME UP, LANTERN! YOU
AND YOUR BLEEDING
HEART--



I MEAN, YOU
GOTTA BE KIDDING!
I MEAN, I GOT THE
LAW ON MY SIDE! I
CAN DO ANYTHING
I WANT WITH THAT
PROPERTY...

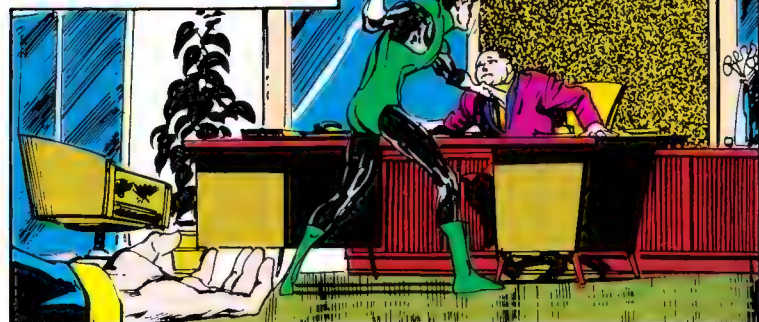
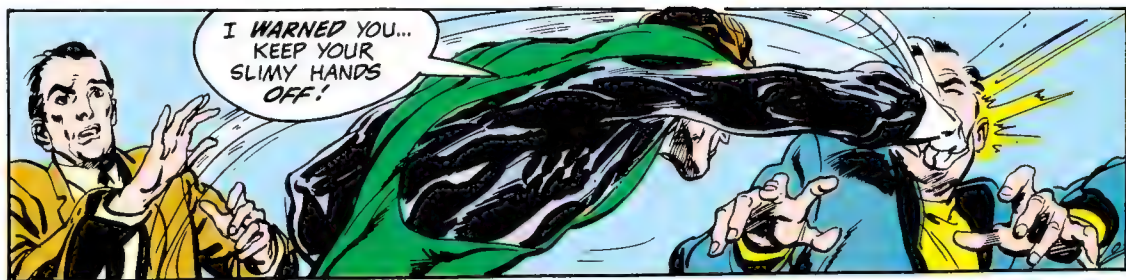
YOU EXPECT ME TO PASS A FAT
PROFIT 'CAUSE A LOT OF
WORTHLESS OLD GEEKS ARE
GONNA GET RAINED ON?



DON'T
TOUCH
ME...

BOYS,
ESCORT THE
CRUSADER--
OUT!

WHY
NOT,
TOUGHY?
YOU
AFRAID
YOU'LL
BRUISE?



A WILLED COMMAND TO THE RING...AND TIME-AND- SPACE TWISTS AND COILS AS LIMITLESS DISTANCES ARE COMPRESSED INTO HAND-BREADTHS...

OA-- A SOLITARY PLANET CIRCLING A STAR FOR WHICH MEN HAVE NO NAME--HOME OF THE GUARDIANS...

BARE MINUTES AFTER HE IS SUMMONED, GREEN LANTERN STANDS BEFORE THE GRAND COUNCIL--

YOU HAVE BEHAVED INEXCUSABLY!

WE HAVE MONITORED YOUR ACTIVITIES! WE HAVE OBSERVED YOUR EMOTIONAL ATTACK ON YOUR BROTHER EARTHLING!

THAT...FILTH... IS NO BROTHER OF MINE...!

SILENCE! WE ARE PREPARED TO OVERLOOK YOUR INSUBORDINATION... ONCE! WE SHALL SAY NO MORE! YOU ARE WARNED!

NOW ATTEND US! THERE IS A TASK YOU MUST NEEDS PERFORM...

A SWARM OF STRAY METEORS WILL COLLIDE WITH TITAN... ONE OF THE SATELLITES OF SATURN IN YOUR SOLAR SYSTEM! YOU ARE TO DIVERT IT! AND STAY ON STATION UNTIL WE HAVE RECALLED YOU!

ALL RIGHT! AND... I'M SORRY!

WE HAVE NO USE FOR APOLOGIES! DISMISSED!

ONCE AGAIN, THE RING FOLDS BACK THE UNIVERSE, AND...

THERE'S THE METEOR
SHOWER... STILL A GOOD
THOUSAND MILES
FROM *TITAN*...

I WON'T EVEN WORK
UP A *SWEAT* DIVERTING
IT! A *ONCE-OVER-*
LIGHTLY WITH A
POWER BEAM...

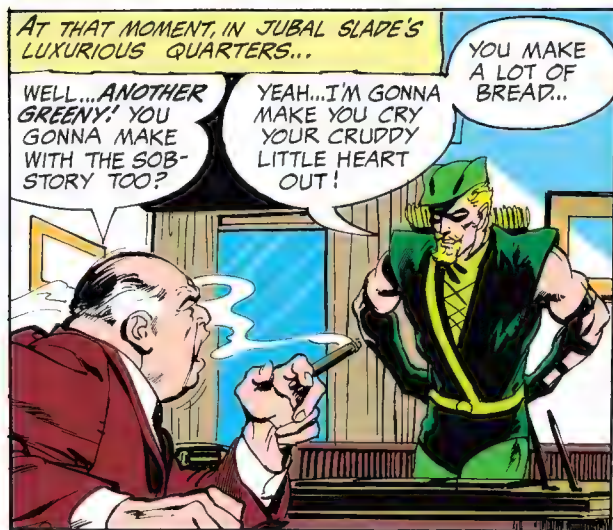
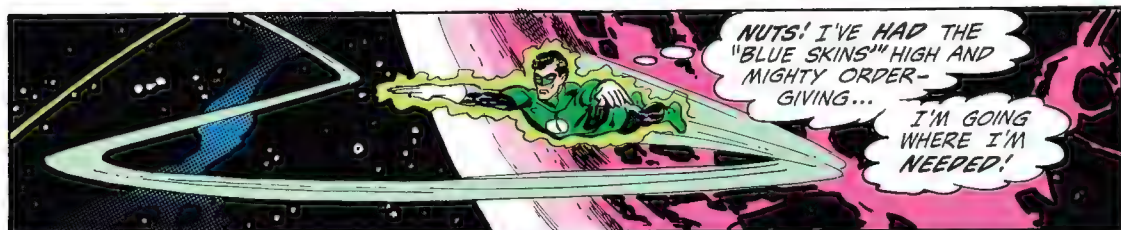
... AND
THE *JOB'S*
DONE!

AND... IT WASN'T
WORTH *DOING!* SATURN'S
MOONS ARE SO MUCH
ROCK--UNINHABITED!

THE *GUARDIANS*
SENT ME ON A
USELESS MISSION
... *WHY?!*

NOW, I'VE GOT TO
STAY HERE... FLOATING
IN SPACE LIKE A HUNK
OF *JETSAM!*

IT DOESN'T
MAKE *SENSE*...
OR DOES IT...?



TOO QUICKLY FOR THE EYE TO FOLLOW, THE AMAZING ARCHER'S HAND BLURS TO HIS QUIVER... FITS AND LOOSES PLEXALUMINUM SHAFTS... THE FOUR TWANGS OF HIS BOW-STRING SOUND AS ONE...



WELL... YOU SEE MY POINT? IF NOT, I HAVE A FEW DOZEN OTHER POINTS...

I MEAN... AWRIGHT! ONLY I AIN'T GOT THAT MUCH CASH--

TELL YOU WHAT... LET'S MEET SOME-PLACE... SAY AT MIDNIGHT!



FINE WITH ME! I'LL BE AT 909 GRAMMERCY STREET... IT'S AN ABANDONED STORE!

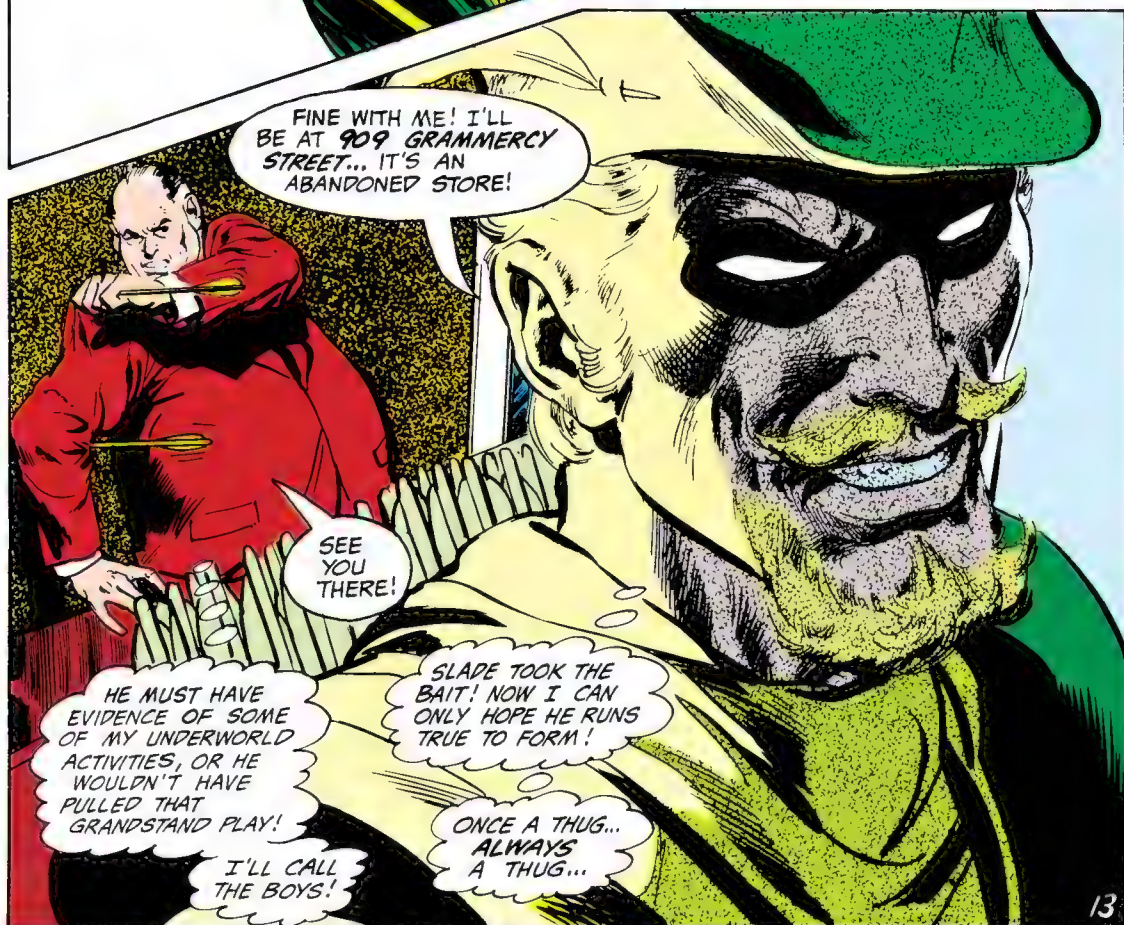
SEE YOU THERE!

HE MUST HAVE EVIDENCE OF SOME OF MY UNDERWORLD ACTIVITIES, OR HE WOULDN'T HAVE PULLED THAT GRANDSTAND PLAY!

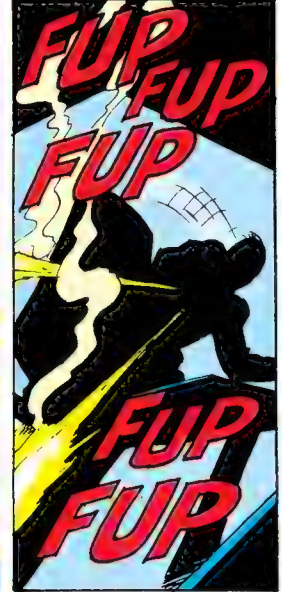
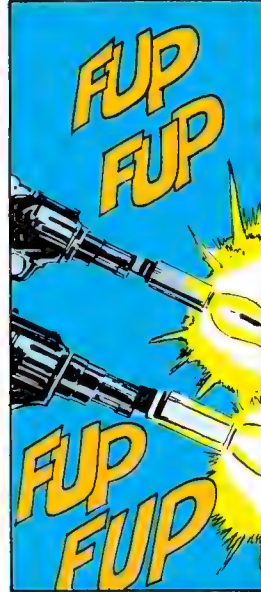
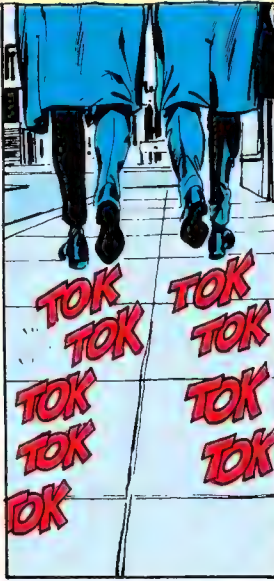
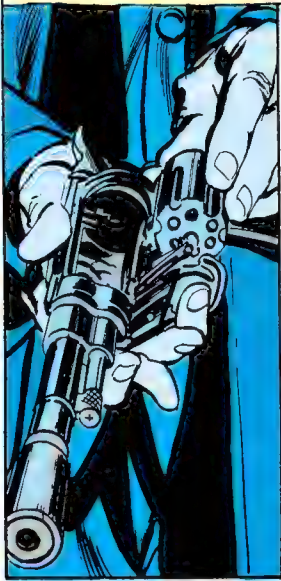
I'LL CALL THE BOYS!

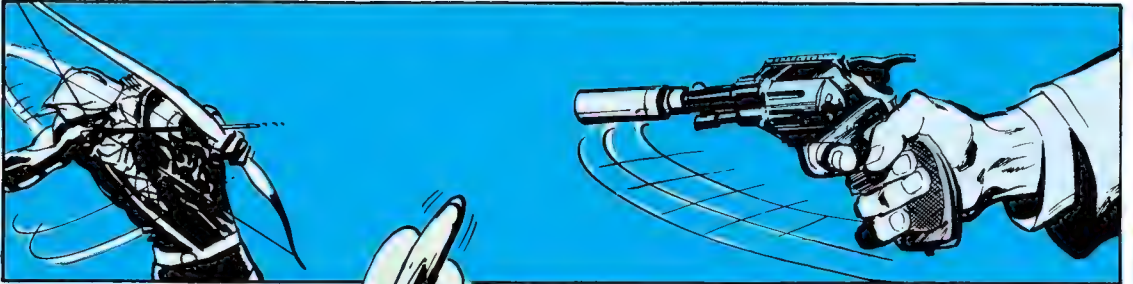
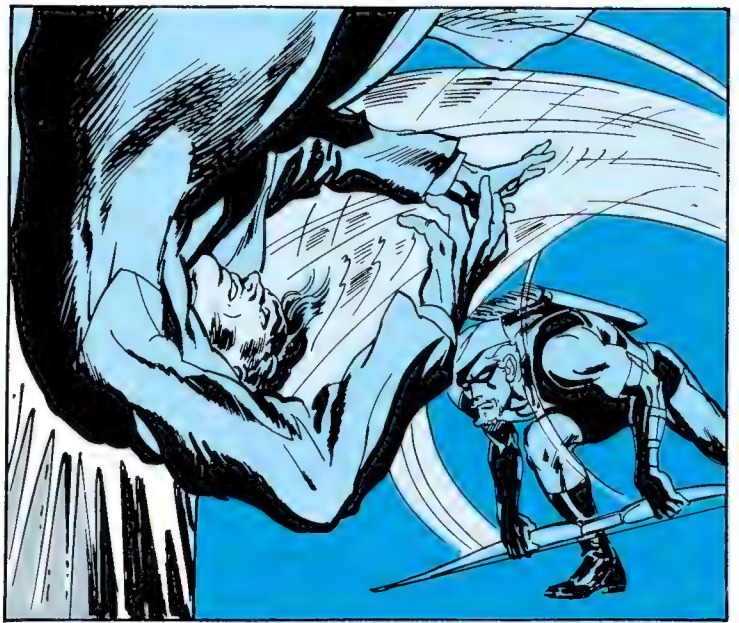
SLADE TOOK THE BAIT! NOW I CAN ONLY HOPE HE RUNS TRUE TO FORM!

ONCE A THUG... ALWAYS A THUG...



AND SO, AS STAR CITY SLEEPS... ON A DARK SIDE STREET...







MORNING...FINGERS OF SUNLIGHT POKE INTO A NEIGHBORHOOD THAT CAN NEVER REALLY BE BRIGHTENED! --MORNING...AND GLOOM--

...THAT'S IT, GL! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN SLADE WOULDN'T COME HIMSELF...AND I SHOULDN'T HAVE COUNTED ON THE TAPE-GIMMICK!

SO SLADE'S STILL FREE! AND THE PEOPLE IN THIS BUILDING ARE ABOUT TO BE EVICTED...

YOU APPEALED TO SLADE'S HUMANITY... I TRIED HIS GREED... AND WE BOTH FAILED!

SOME HEROES WE ARE, HUH--?

IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME WAY TO CONNECT THE GUN-MEN WITH THEIR BOSS...

WA-A-AIT A SECOND... THE HOODS HAVEN'T BEEN IN TOUCH WITH SLADE...

NO...HE ISN'T EXACTLY FAMOUS FOR HIS LOYALTY TO EMPLOYEES!

... THEN HE DOESN'T KNOW THEY'VE BEEN CAUGHT...AND WE HAVE A CHANCE!

CITIZENS OF STAR CITY, RAISE YOUR EYES...LOOK UP FROM THE PAVEMENT INTO THE BLUE OF A NOON SKY... OBSERVE TWO GENTLEMEN ON THEIR WAY TO WORK! THIS WILL BE A SIGHT TO TELL YOUR GRAND-CHILDREN ABOUT, CITIZENS OF STAR CITY...WON'T IT?

IT IS A PITY, CITIZENS, THAT YOU CAN'T BEAT JUBAL SLADE'S PENTHOUSE, EXACTLY TEN MINUTES LATER...



YOU?... IDIOT! I TOLD YOU NEVER TO COME HERE...

WHY DIDN'T YOU PHONE, LIKE I TOLD YOU TO?



WE GOT HASSLED BY THE FUZZ, BOSS! WE HADDA STAY OUTTA SIGHT!

I MEAN... DID YOU HIT HIM?

WHO, BOSS?



GREEN ARROW! DID YOU FINISH HIM?

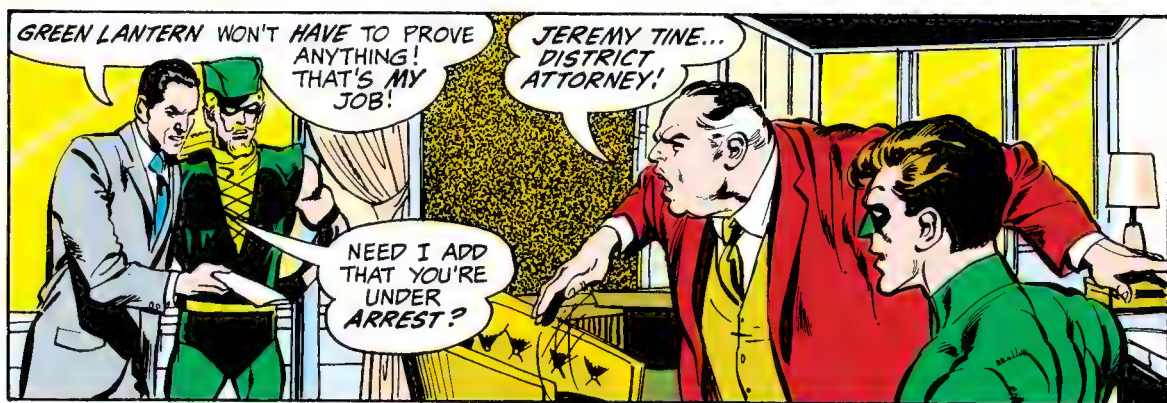
I DON'T UNDERSTAND... FINISH?

I PAID YOU TO KILL HIM... REMEMBER?



OH... DID YOU? HOW INTERESTING!

G-GREEN LANTERN--!?! I MEAN... YOU FIGURE YOU'RE PRETTY BLASTED CLEVER! WELL... YOU CAN'T PROVE A THING!



A man in a red suit lies on a green platform, looking up at Green Arrow and Green Lantern. They are surrounded by other people in a crowd.

I COULDN'T PIN ANYTHING ON HIM... UNTIL NOW! GREEN LANTERN... GREEN ARROW...

...ON BEHALF OF STAR CITY, I THANK YOU!

OUR PLEASURE, MR. TINE!

I'LL BE DARNED... HE WASN'T BLUFFING!

AMAZING! I WOULD'VE SWORN HE WASN'T ABLE TO SPEAK THE TRUTH! YOU LEARN SOMETHING NEW EVERY DAY!

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO NAIL THIS... AH... RAT FOR YEARS!

THE END OF THE ADVENTURE? YES... BUT WE PROPHESED THAT OUR STORY WAS NOT A HAPPY ONE! AND INDEED IT IS NOT... FOR THERE REMAINS A VERY IMPORTANT **EPILOGUE!**

20

EPILOGUE



GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH!
HEED ME--HEED MY ANGER! YOU
HAVE BEEN INSUBORDINATE!
YOU DISOBEYED OUR ORDERS!

WE COMMANDED YOU TO
REMAIN ON STATION
UNTIL WE DECREED YOUR
TASK COMPLETED!

I...I'M
SORRY...

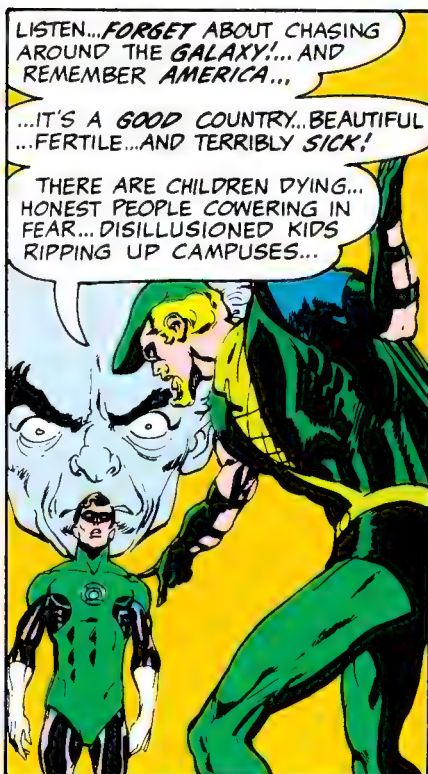


THAT'S RIGHT,
LANTERN...
APOLOGIZE!
GROVEL IN FRONT
OF THAT WALKING
MUMMY!



YOU CALL YOURSELF
A HERO! CHUM...YOU
DON'T EVEN QUALIFY
AS A MAN!

YOU'RE NO MORE
THAN A PUPPET...AND
THE GUARDIANS PULL
YOUR STRINGS!



LISTEN...**FORGET** ABOUT CHASING
AROUND THE **GALAXY**!...AND
REMEMBER **AMERICA**...

...IT'S A **GOOD COUNTRY**...BEAUTIFUL
...FERTILE...AND TERRIBLY **SICK**!

THERE ARE CHILDREN DYING...
HONEST PEOPLE COWERING IN
FEAR...DISILLUSIONED KIDS
RIPPING UP CAMPUSES...



ON THE STREETS OF
MEMPHIS A GOOD **BLACK**
MAN DIED... AND IN **LOS**
ANGELES, A GOOD
WHITE MAN FELL...

SOMETHING IS **WRONG**!
SOMETHING IS **KILLING**
US ALL...! SOME **HIDEOUS**
MORAL CANCER IS
ROTTING OUR **VERY**
SOULS!



AND YOU... SITTING ON YOUR MUDBALL, PREENING LIKE A SMUG TOMCAT...

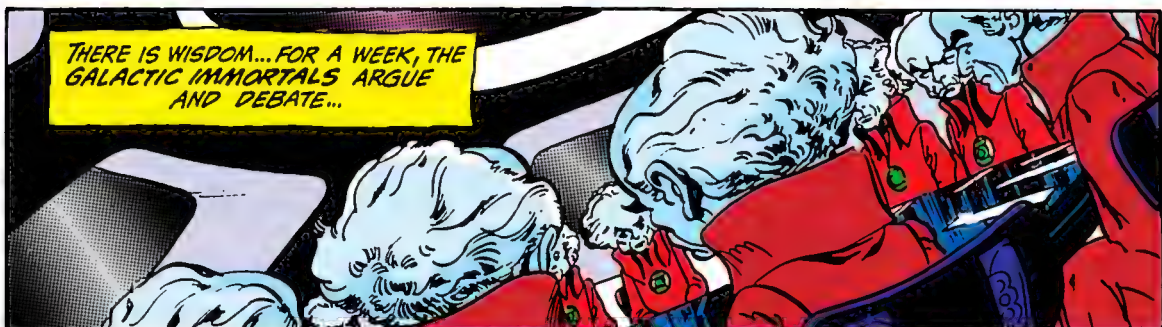
...HOW DARE YOU PRESUME TO MEDDLE IN THE AFFAIRS OF HUMANITY... WHEN HUMAN BEINGS ARE NO MORE THAN STATISTICS TO YOU AND YOUR CREW!

HOW WOULD YOU ADVISE US?

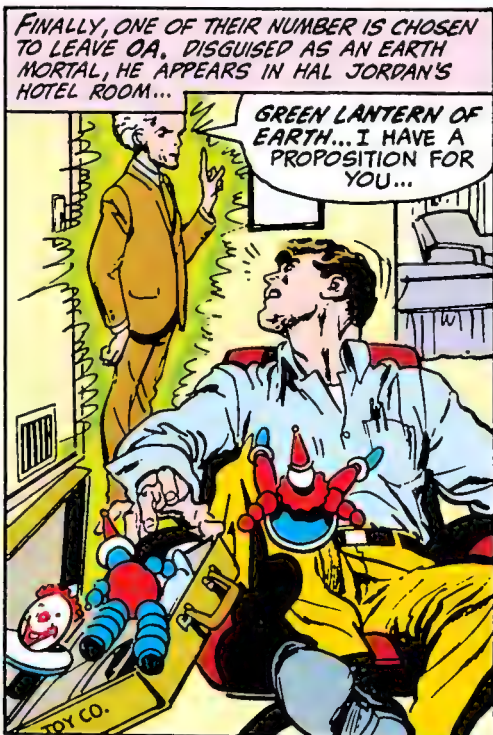


THAT'S EASY! COME OFF YOUR PERCH! TOUCH...TASTE... LAUGH AND CRY! LEARN WHERE WE'RE AT... AND WHY!

I FEEL... THERE IS WISDOM IN YOUR WORDS!



THERE IS WISDOM... FOR A WEEK, THE GALACTIC IMMORTALS ARGUE AND DEBATE...



FINALLY, ONE OF THEIR NUMBER IS CHOSEN TO LEAVE OA. DISGUISED AS AN EARTH MORTAL, HE APPEARS IN HAL JORDAN'S HOTEL ROOM...

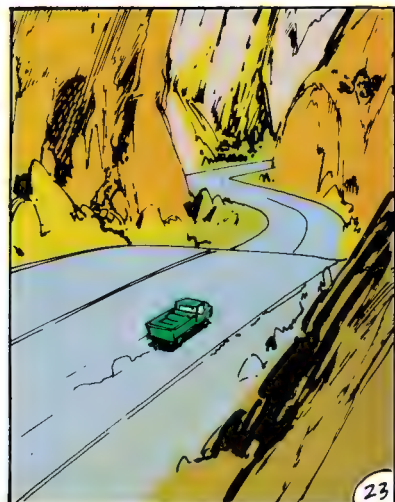
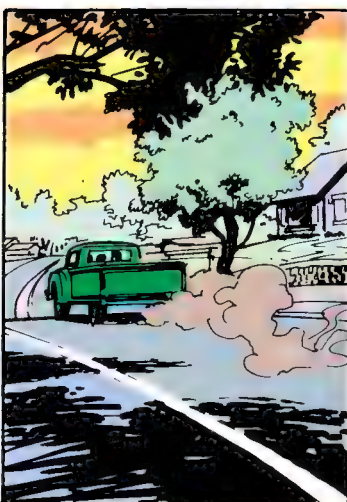
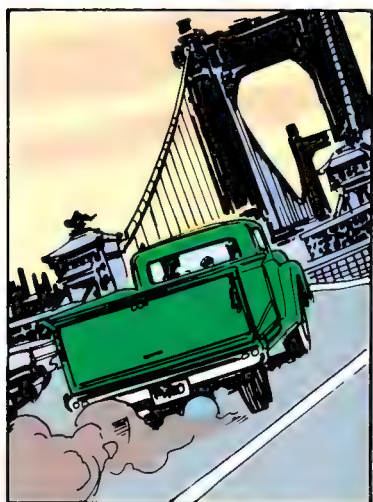
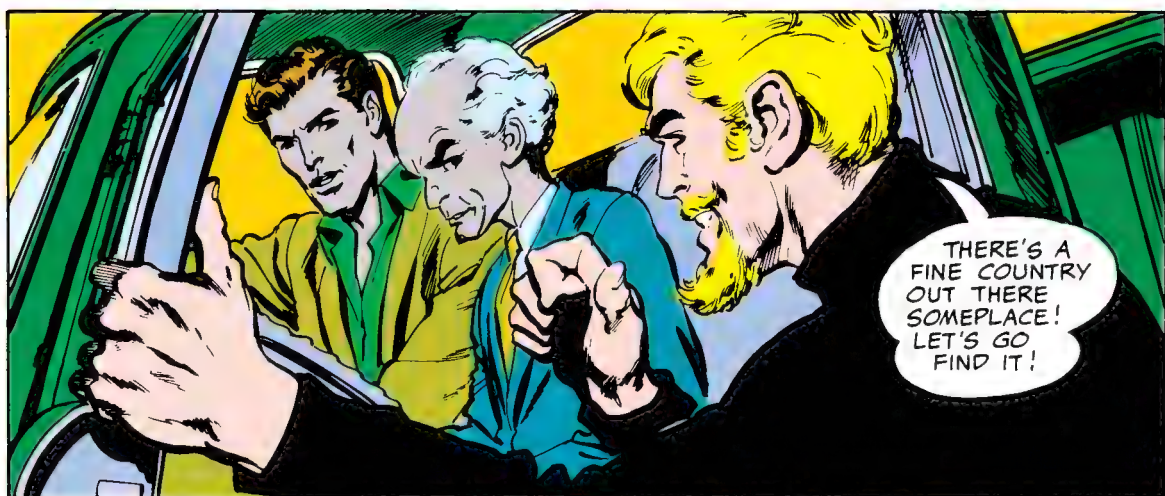
GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH... I HAVE A PROPOSITION FOR YOU...



THEN, ON A CLEAR, CHILLY DAY BRIGHT WITH THE PROMISE OF SPRING...

IT SEEMS A BIT SILLY TO TRAVEL IN THIS OLD HEAP, OLIVER QUEEN! I COULD SWITCH TO GREEN LANTERN AND FLY US --

UH-UH, PAL! WE'RE GOING TO PLAY IT STRICTLY HUMAN, REMEMBER?



THREE SET OUT TOGETHER, MOVING THROUGH CITIES AND VILLAGES AND THE MAJESTY OF THE WILDERNESS... SEARCHING FOR A SPECIAL KIND OF TRUTH... SEARCHING FOR THEMSELVES...





JUNE
NO. 77

STOP!

this is the NEW...



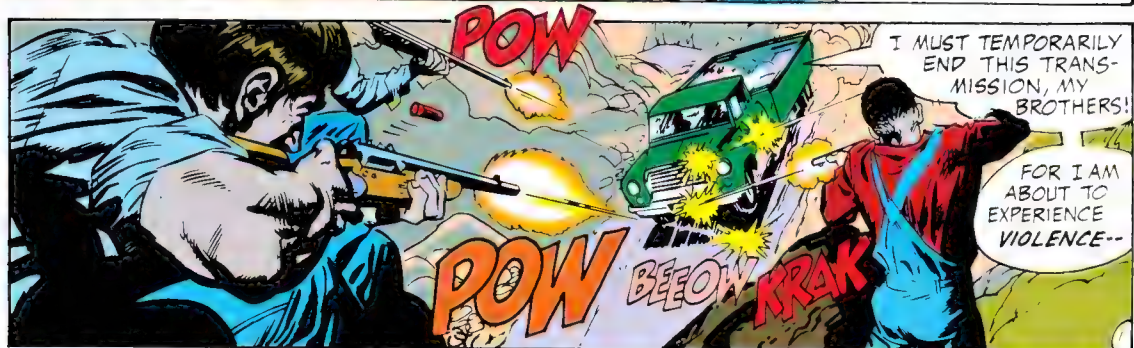
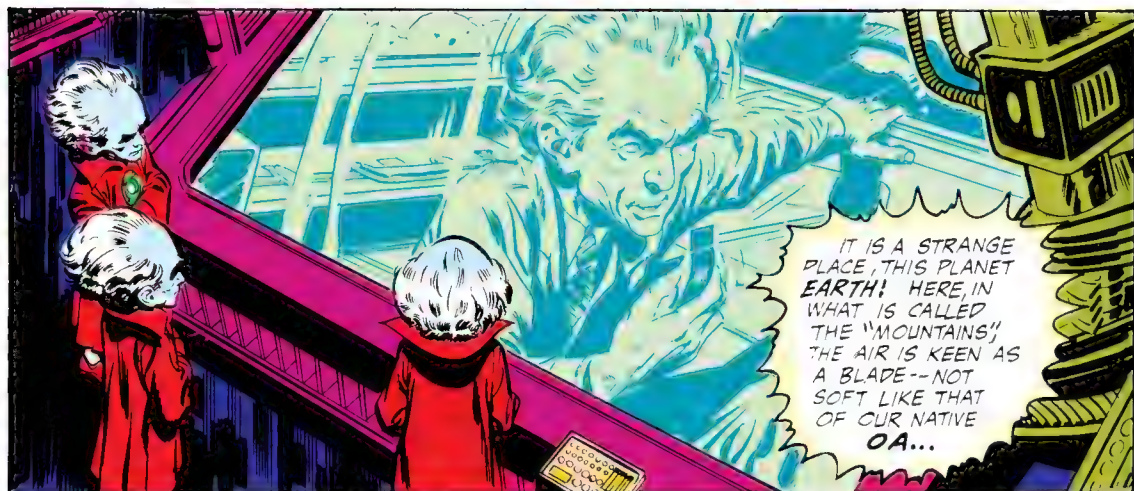
GREEN LANTERN GREEN ARROW

CO-STARRING

LET'S SEE
YUH BE A HERO
WITHOUT YOUR
POWER RING!

IN THE HEART OF AMERICA -
A WAR ZONE!





THREE MEN SEARCHING FOR AMERICA!
ONE, A MEMBER OF THE GALACTIC
GUARDIANS, AWAY FROM THE
SECURITY OF HIS HOME WORLD...
THE OTHERS, CREATURES OF EARTH,
SEEKING AN ANSWER, A CREED,
AN IDENTITY! COME WITH...

GREEN
LANTERN and GREEN
ARROW

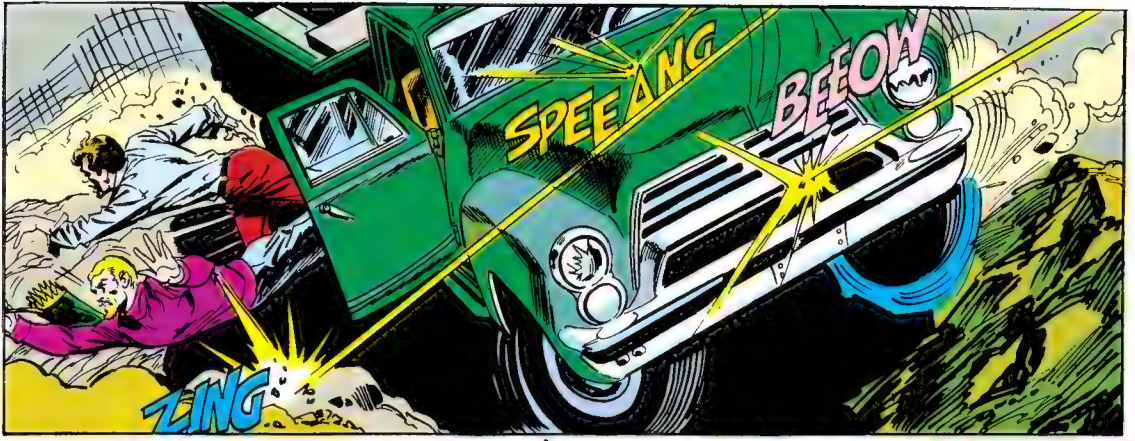
WRITER:
DENNY O'NEIL

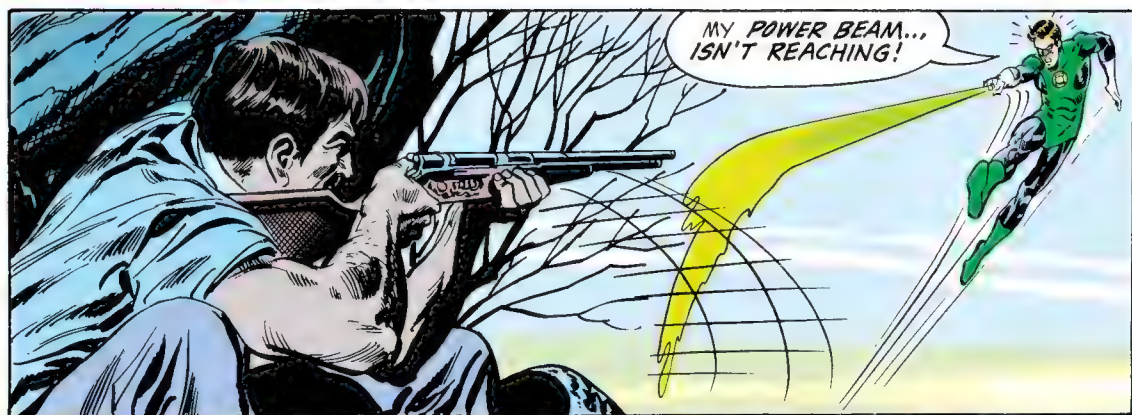
ARTISTS:
NEAL ADAMS
AND
FRANK GACIOIA

EDITOR:
JULIE SCHWARTZ

ON A

"JOURNEY TO DESOLATION!"





SLAPPER RUNS THE MINE--AN' HE OWNS THE LAW, SUCH AS IT IS... A BUNCH OF BULLY-BOYS HE BRUNG IN FROM OUTSIDE AN' DRESSED UP IN FANCY UNIFORMS...



WE PLAIN FOLK, SCRATCHIN' OUT A LIVIN' WHERE MAYBE SMARTER ONES WOULD GIVE UP...BUT DANG IT, THIS B'LONGS TO US, LIKE IT B'LONGED TO OUR DADDIES AN' GRAND-DADDIES...



WE JUST PLAIN DIDN'T TAKE TO SLAPPER'S GUNMEN SHOVIN' US ROUND...BUT WE DIDN'T KNOW ANY WAY OF FIGHTIN' EM...



THEN, ONE OF OUR LOCAL BOYS NAME OF JOHNNY WALDEN TAUGHT HISSSELF TO PLAY ON THE GUITAR...STARTED SINGIN' SONGS 'BOUT US AN' OUR TROUBLES...AND SUDDENLY, WE FOUND SOME SELF-RESPECT...AN' A WHOLE LOTTA DISCONTENT WITH THE WAY WE BEEN TREATED...



"IT WAS ONE WEEK LAS' MONDAY, SLAPPER'S BULLIES DRAGGED JOHNNY AWAY..."



"THEY RIGGED A KANGAROO COURT... AND SLAPPER, PERSONAL, SENTENCED JOHNNY TO... **HANG!**"



THAT'S GONNA HAPPEN **TOMORROW--** AT DAWN... 'LESS WE **STOP** IT! AN' WE'RE GONNA--

WE'RE GONNA JUMP SLAPPER'S PLACE **TONIGHT!**

YOU BLASTED AT **US** BECAUSE YOU MISTOOK US FOR MORE **HOODS**, HUH?

WELL, MISTER, YOU WERE **WRONG!**



YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET SOME FIRST-CLASS **HELP!**-- EXPERIENCE **GUARANTEED!**

HOLD ON, **GREEN ARROW!** THIS IS NONE OF OUR **BUSINESS...** IF THIS **SOAMES** IS REALLY IN CHARGE--

OH, BOY! NOW I'VE HEARD IT ALL... BECAUSE **SOAMES** MUSCLED HIS WAY INTO **AUTHORITY**, HE'S A **GOOD** GUY, HUH?

PAL, **HITLER** WAS THE "BOSS" OF **GERMANY**, REMEMBER? AND THERE WAS **GENGHIS KHAN**, **NERO...**

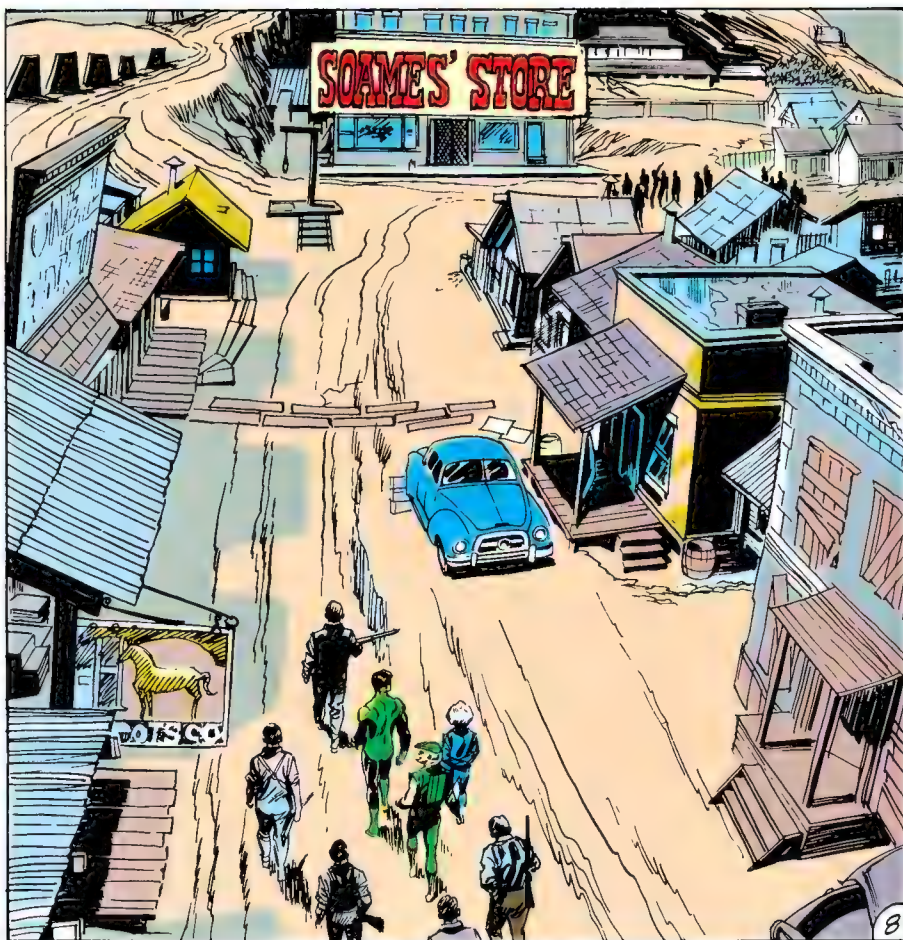
THROUGH-OUT **HISTORY**, CHEAP PUNKS HAVE MADE THEMSELVES **LEADERS!** REGARDLESS OF THEIR TITLES, THEY WERE **STILL** CHEAP PUNKS!

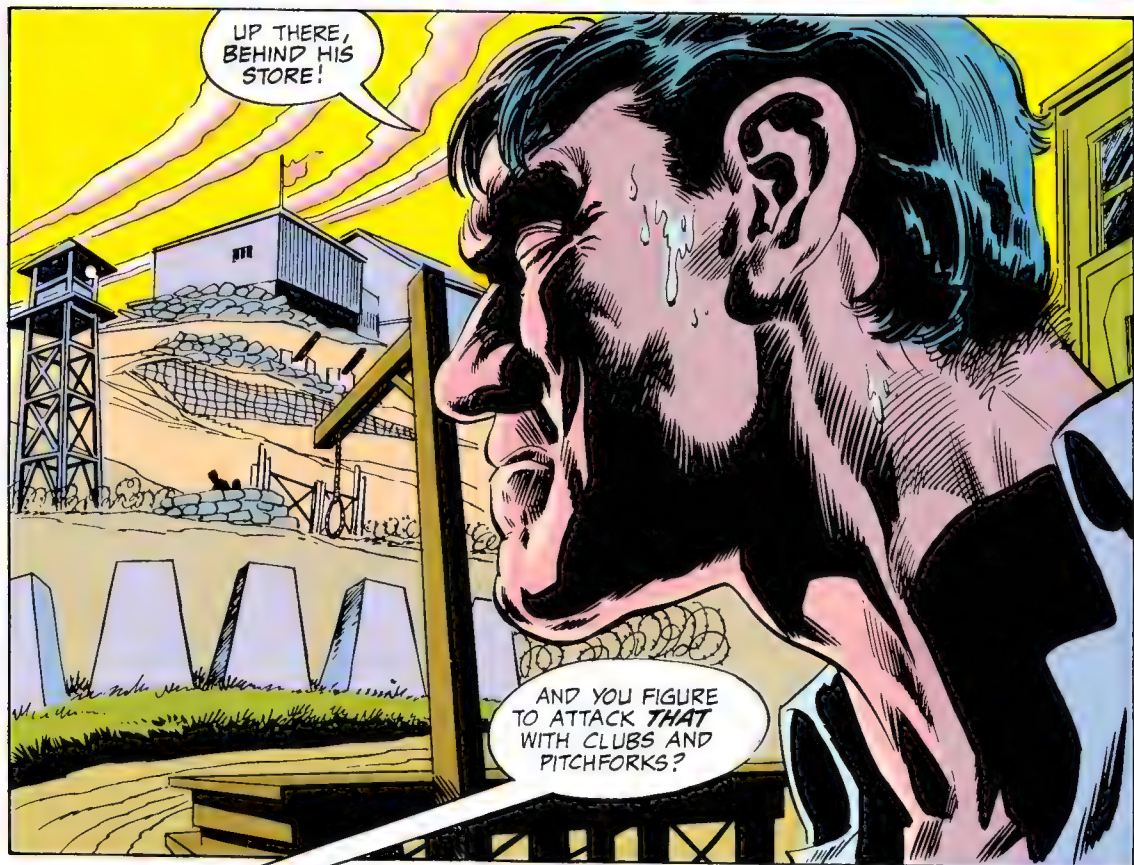
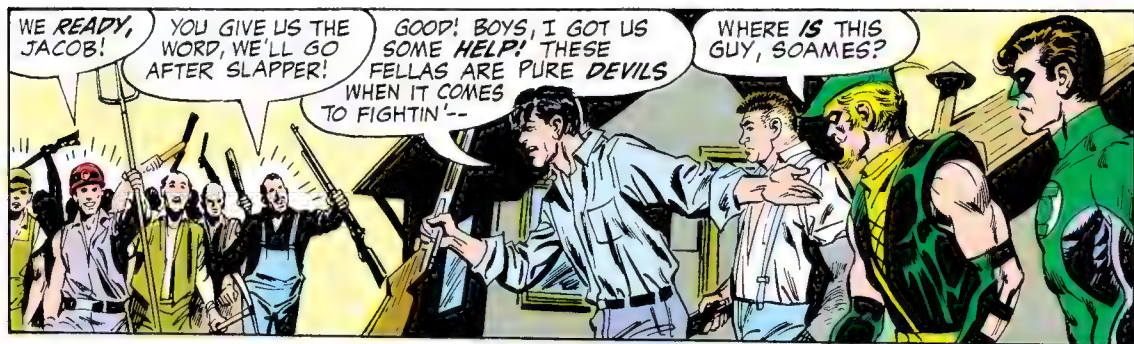


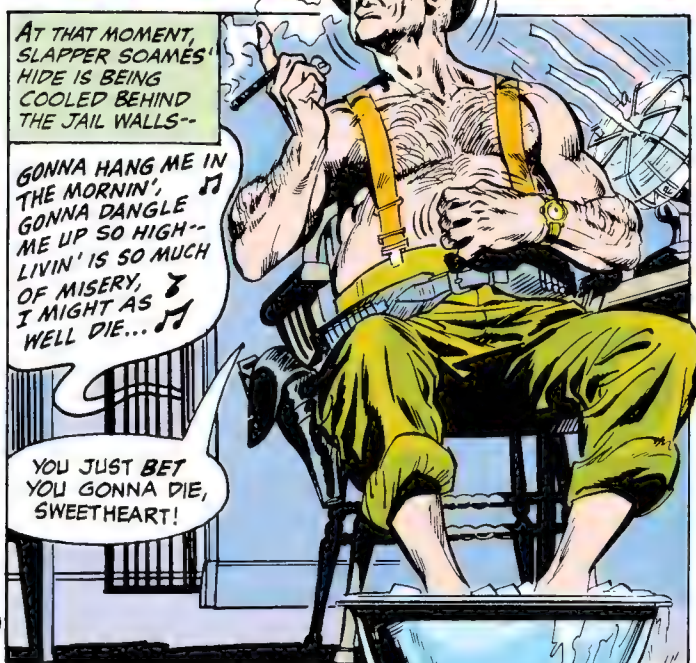
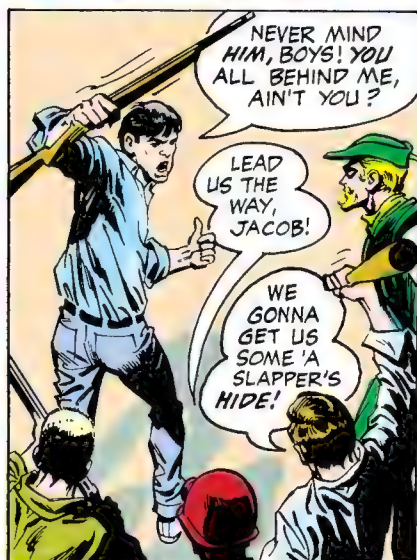


DESOLATION...

A TINY HAMLET
NESTLED
BETWEEN TWO
DUN-COLORED
MOUNTAINS...
A PLACE
WHERE
POVERTY IS
THE NORM,
AND TEARS
ARE MORE
PLENTIFUL
THAN BREAD...
WHERE
WOMEN'S VOICES
SOUND LIKE
THE KEENING
WIND AND
MEN SELDOM
SPEAK...
AND CHILDREN
QUICKLY LEARN
THAT LIFE
IS UNENDING
MISERY AND
DEATH IS
MERCIFUL...









NO... PROBLEM WITH YOU IS, YOU'RE THE **WANDERIN'** KIND! A YEAR, MAYBE TWO, YOU'D LEAVE **DESOLATION--**

...AN' WITH YOUR TALENT, YOU'D GET **NOTICED!** MAYBE EVEN **FAMOUS** LIKE THAT OTHER SINGER... THAT **DYLAN FELLA!**

AN' THEN REPORTERS AN' WHATNOT WOULD COME **SNOOPIN' 'ROUND...**

AN' WE DON'T WANT OUTSIDERS IN THESE HERE PARTS!



'CAUSE OUTSIDERS'D SEE HOW YOU TREAT FOLKS... LIKE **SLAVES...**

AIN'T THAT THE... HEE... EVERLOVIN' **TRUTH?**



THE PEASANTS PREPARE AN **ATTACK, LEADER!**

FINE! GIVE THE BOYS THE WORD AN' **REMEMBER--** ONLY KILL 'BOUT A **THIRD** OF THEM! THE REST GOTTA BE BACK TO WORK IN THE **MORNIN'!**

AN' KNOCK OFF THAT **LEADER** STUFF! YOU AIN'T STILL WORKIN' FOR **ADOLF!**



MEANWHILE, IN A SECLUDED SPOT AT THE FOOT OF THE HILL...

IN **BRIGHTEST** DAY, IN **BLACKEST** NIGHT, NO EVIL SHALL ESCAPE MY **SIGHT!**

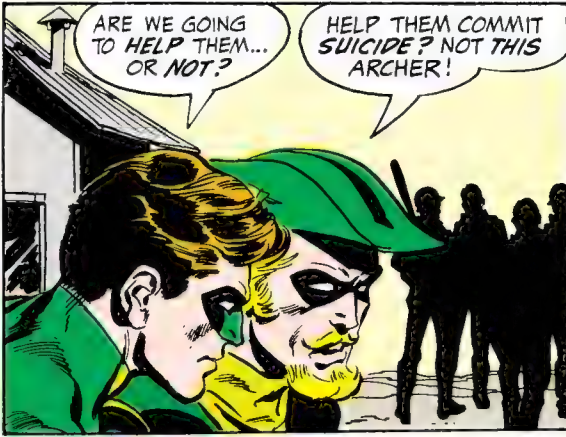
LET THOSE WHO WORSHIP EVIL'S MIGHT, BEWARE MY POWER-- **GREEN LANTERN'S LIGHT!**



I USED TO SPEAK THAT OATH WITH **PRIDE...** WITH **CONVICTION!** BUT NOW... I'M NOT CONVINCED OF **ANYTHING!**

THE WORLD ISN'T THE **BLACK-AND-WHITE** PLACE I **THOUGHT** IT TO BE-- ONCE, I MIGHT HAVE **FOUGHT FOR SOAMES!** BUT **GREEN ARROW** HAS MADE ME THINK THAT MAYBE **AUTHORITY** ISN'T ALWAYS **RIGHT--**

AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT IS **JUST!**



AT JACOB'S COMMAND, THE RAGGED TROOPS BEGIN RUNNING TOWARD SOAMES' STRONGHOLD--

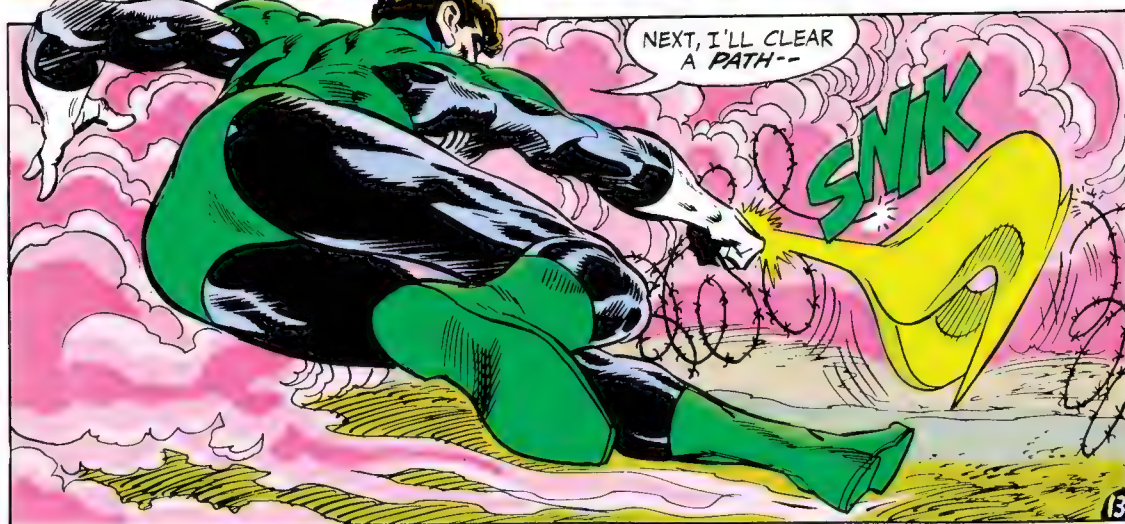
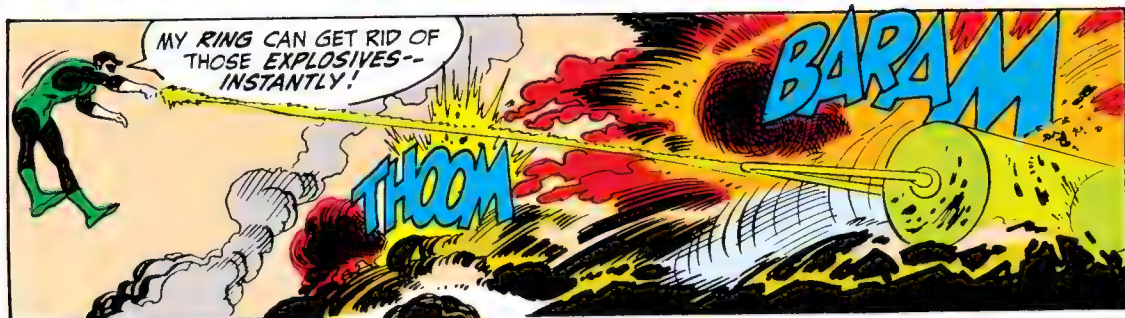
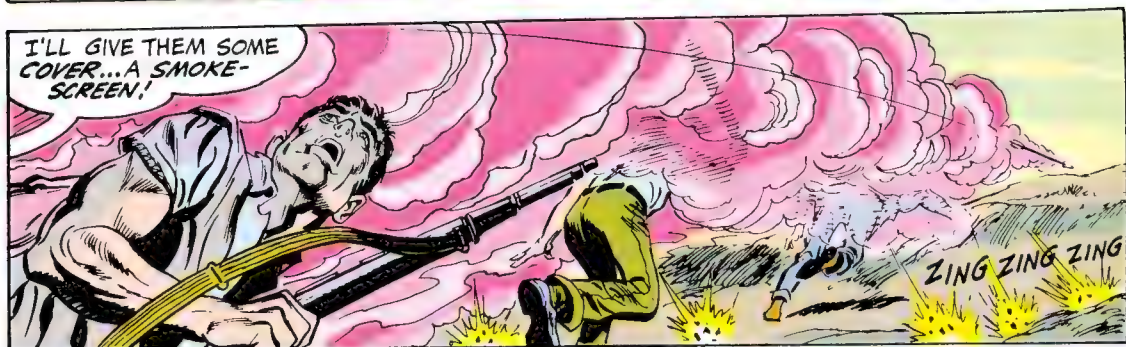


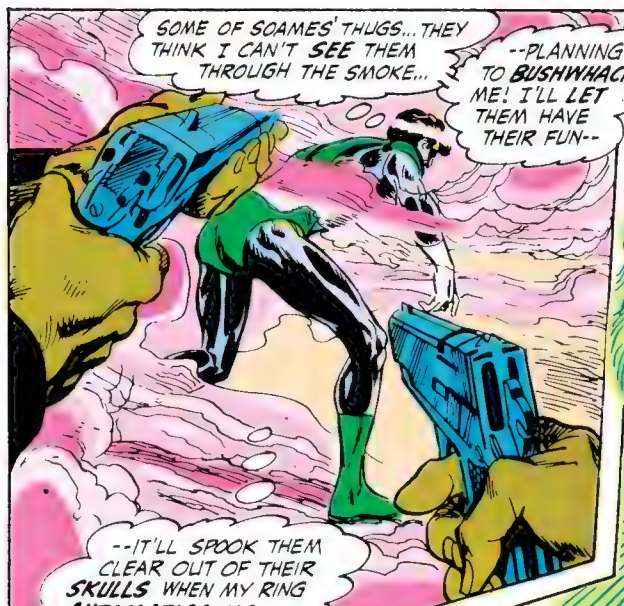
--ACROSS A FIELD SEEDED WITH DEADLY LAND MINES! SOME DIE IMMEDIATELY...



...OTHERS LIVE TO FACE A WITHERING STORM OF HEAVY CALIBER MACHINE-GUN FIRE--







SOME OF SOAMES' THUGS... THEY THINK I CAN'T SEE THEM THROUGH THE SMOKE...

--PLANNING TO BUSHWHACK ME! I'LL LET THEM HAVE THEIR FUN--

--IT'LL SPOOK THEM CLEAR OUT OF THEIR SKULLS WHEN MY RING AUTOMATICALLY PROTECTS ME FROM THEIR BULLETS!

ATTENTION, GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH! I HAVE ESTABLISHED TELEPATHIC CONTACT WITH O.A. IN THE MATTER OF YOUR RING--

ALTHOUGH THE GUARDIANS KNOW NOT WHY YOUR RING PARTIALLY FAILED, THEY HAVE REACHED ANOTHER DECISION...



--BECAUSE YOU ARE ON LEAVE OF ABSENCE FROM YOUR REGULAR DUTIES--

THEY HAVE REDUCED YOUR RING'S POTENCY! IT NO LONGER GUARDS YOU FROM MORTAL INJURY!



HOW MANY THOUGHTS CAN SEAR A MAN'S MIND IN THE SECOND HE REALIZES HE IS FACING DEATH...?

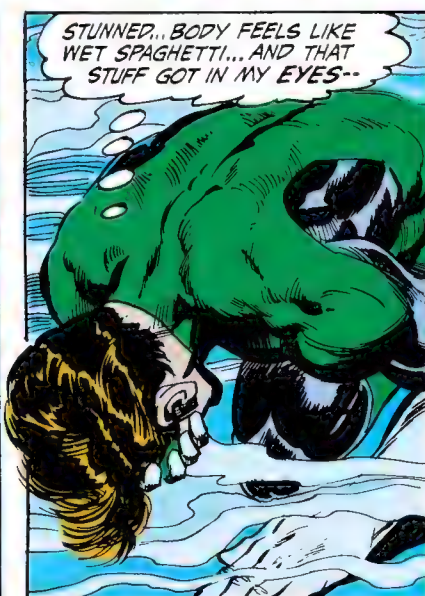
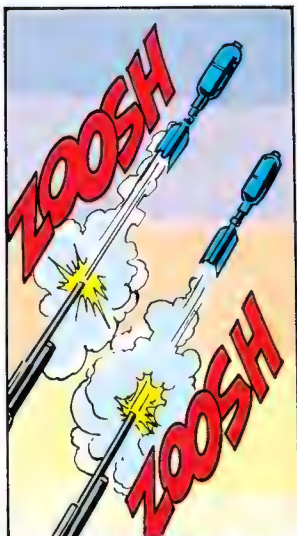
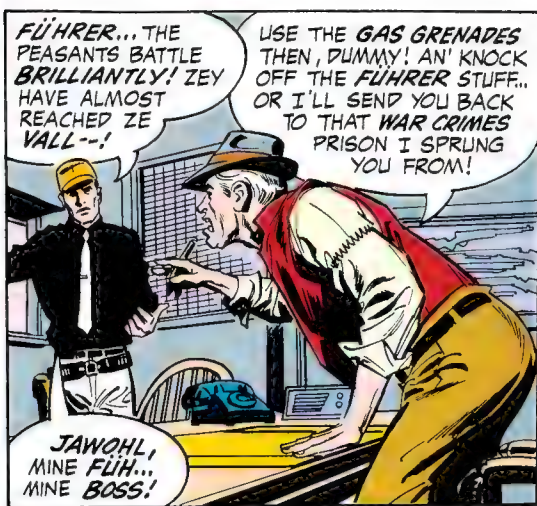
SO THE GUARDIANS
HAVE FINKED OUT ON
ME BECAUSE I NO
LONGER RUN
ERRANDS FOR
THEM--

BUT I WAS CHOSEN
FOR MY JOB BECAUSE
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE
BRAVE--COURAGE
IS EASY WHEN YOU
CAN'T DIE!

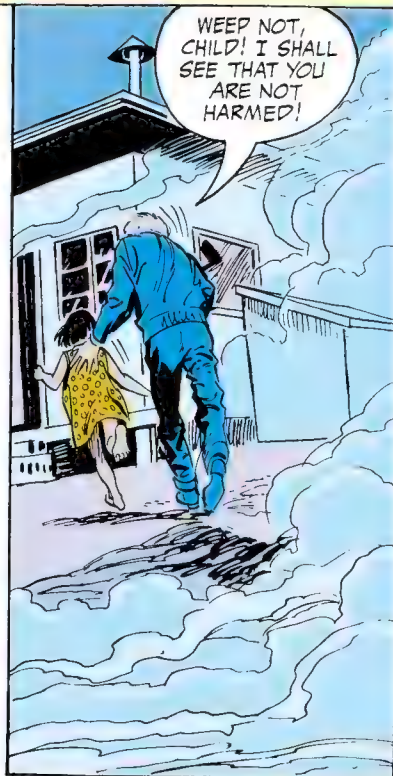
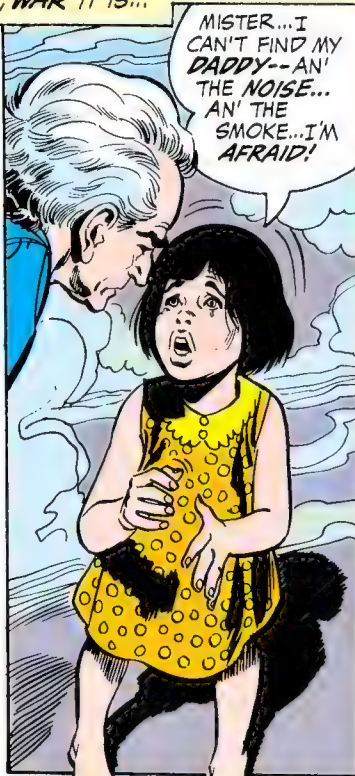
THE RING IS CONSTANTLY
PLAYING MOTHER HEN!
SO...AM I REALLY
COURAGEOUS--?

TO HECK WITH
THE RING--





ONLY FOOLS SING OF THE GLORIES OF WAR... THAT UGLIEST... DIRTIEST OF MANKIND'S MANY FOLLIES... AND THOUGH THIS BATTLE BE SMALL, **WAR** IT IS...





...BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, IT'LL BEAT ANY FIRE-CRACKER YOU EVER SAW!



TODAY'S FUN AND GAMES PUTS ME IN MIND OF ANOTHER BOWMAN... NAME OF ROBIN HOOD!

HE DIDN'T DIG TYRANTS, EITHER!



MY ARM...!

VIIP
VIIP
ZING

HIT THE DIRT-ANOTHER MACHINE GUN...!



I'VE GOT TO MAKE THIS-- COUNT--



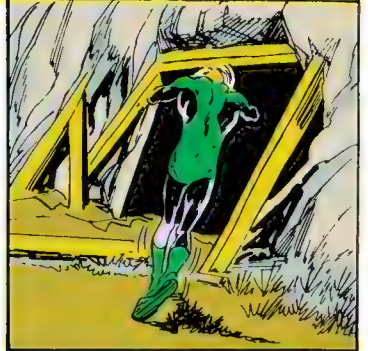
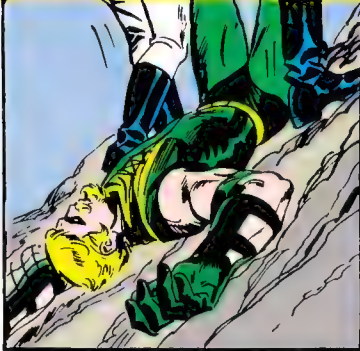
DEAD CENTER!



NICE WORK, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF...



WAR IS THE GREAT DIVIDER...IT SPLITS AND SUNDERS AND SEPARATES! ONE BATTLEFIELD HAS MANY PARTS, SEPARATED BY BLOODSHED. THIS BATTLEFIELD HAS GIVEN A SPARK OF HUMANITY TO AN IMMORTAL SAVANT... MORTAL PERIL TO A VALIANT ARCHER...AND THE HIDEOUS WANDERING OF THE WOUNDED TO HIS COMPANION...

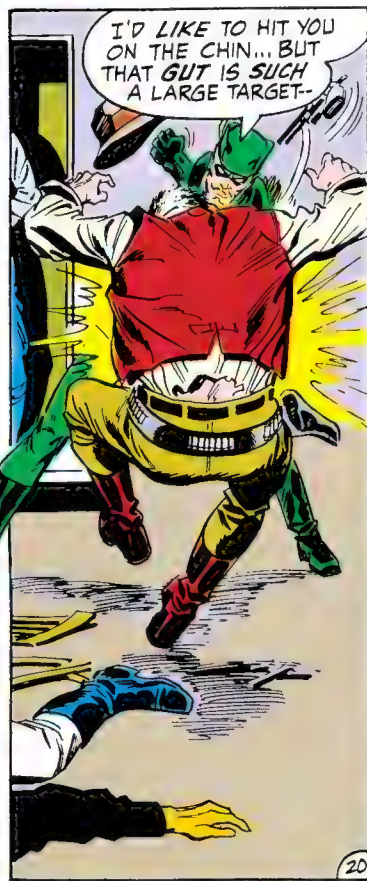
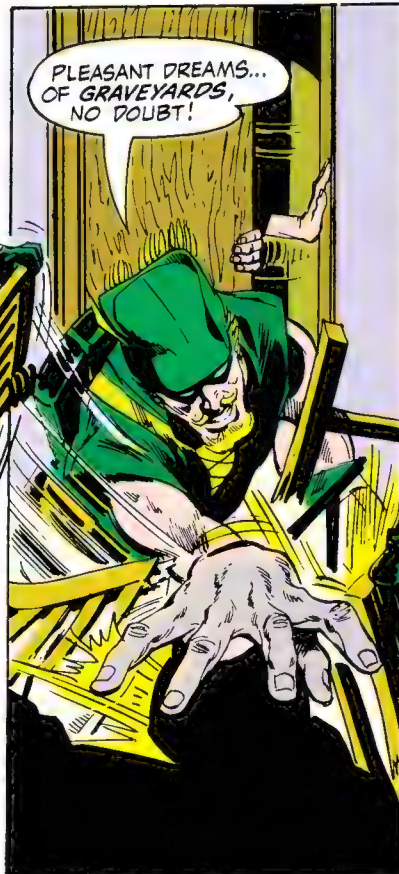
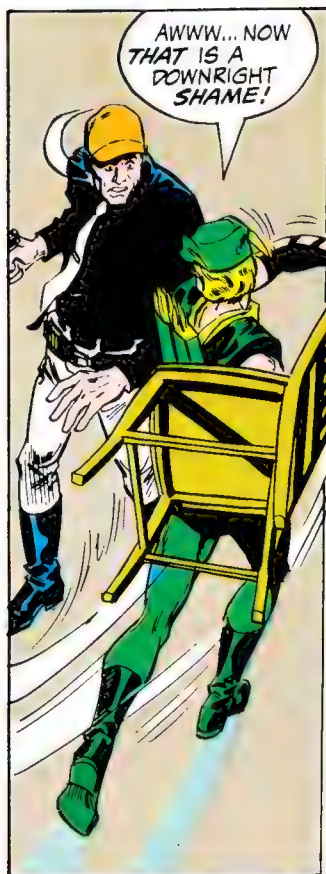


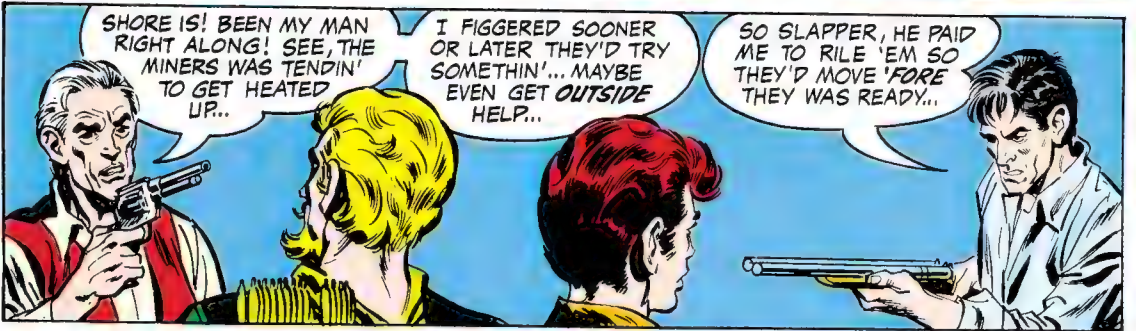
FOR, STILL DAZED, GREEN LANTERN'S AIMLESS BOOTS CARRY HIM INTO THE MOUTH OF A DESERTED MINE...INTO THE DARKNESS OF THE DOOMED...

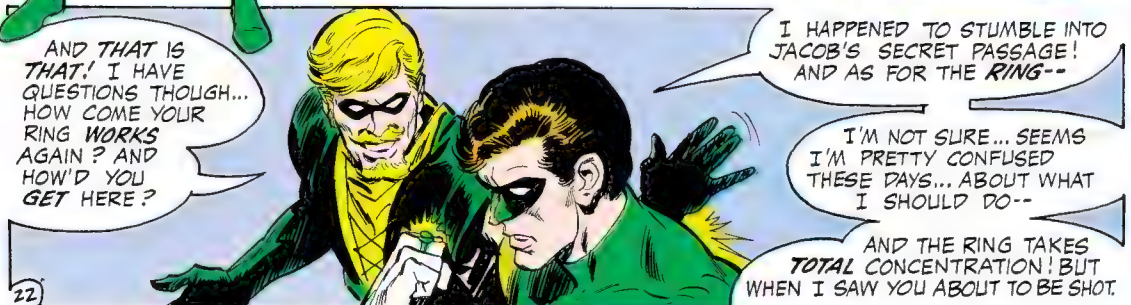
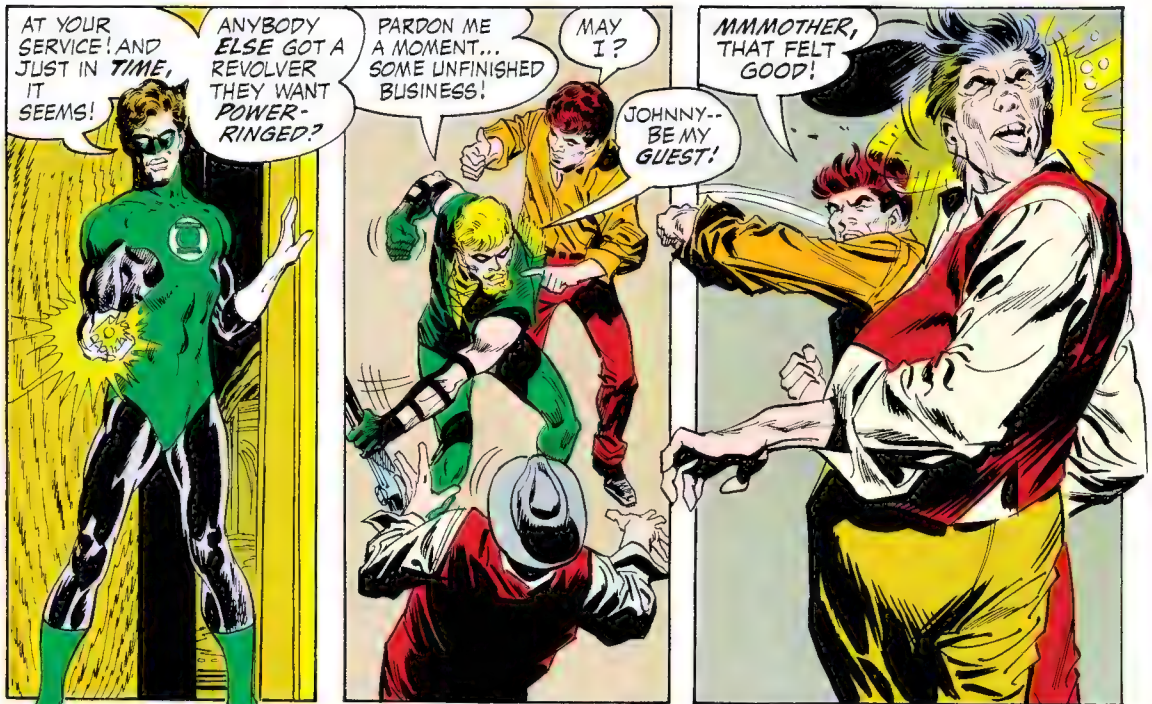
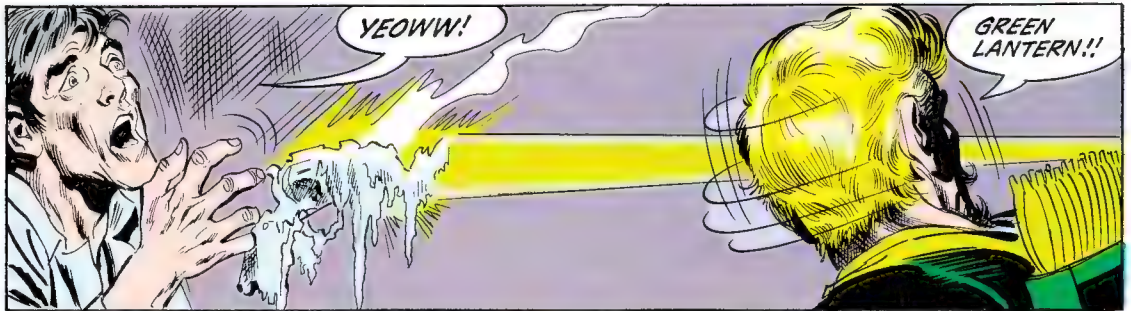
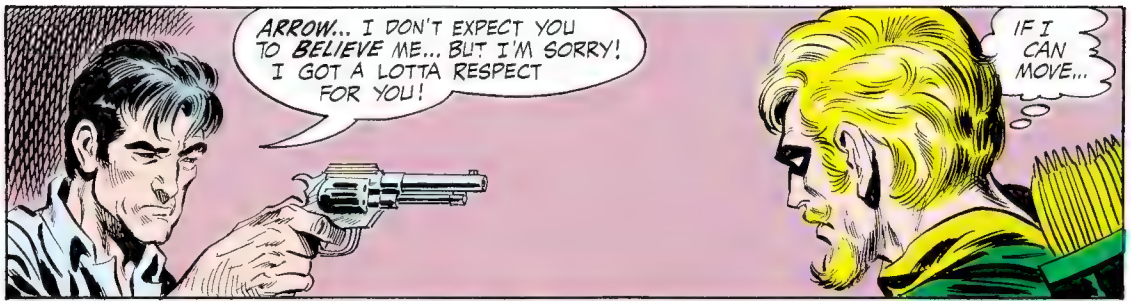


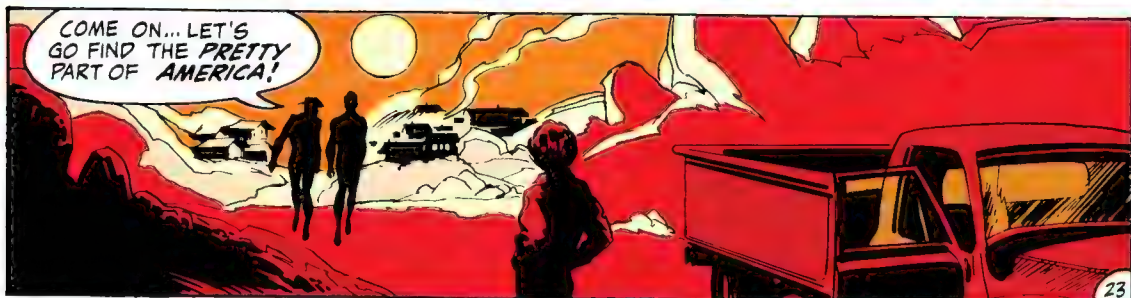
...WHILE GREEN ARROW IS DELIVERED TO THE UNTENDER MERCIES OF SLAPPER SOAMES...













JULY NO. 78

STOP!

this is the NEW..



GREEN LANTERN

CO-STARRING

GREEN ARROW

HE'S THE ONLY
"FAMILY"
I'VE GOT!

LET HIM GO,
YOU MANIACS..

OR I'LL
**KILL
YOU
BOTH!**



WASHINGTON STATE, IN THE SHADOW OF MOUNT RAINIER. THIS IS A MAGNIFICENT PART OF AMERICA... A PLACE OF TALL, STately TREES AND CRISP, SWEET AIR AND BREEZES SOFT AS A BABY'S WHISPER... A LAND TOUCHED BY GOD, AND NOT YET DEFILED BY MAN...

ON A LONELY DIRT ROAD, A BEAUTY PAUSES TO GAZE-- PERHAPS TO OFFER SILENT PRAYER--AND FINDS HERSELF FACING FOUR GREASY-- BEASTS...

WELL, LOOKY HERE... A PRETTY LADY!

MORE 'N THAT, A PRETTY LADY RIDIN' A CLASS-A BIKE!

AIN'T THAT A COINCIDENCE?

YEAH, 'CAUSE I JUST PILED UP MY BIKE, AND I SURE NEED 'NOTHER!

YA WANNA... LEND... YOURS, CUTIE?-- OR DO I GOTTA BORROW IT THE HARD WAY--?

PLEASE... I DON'T WANT TROUBLE!

"A KIND of LOVING,
A WAY of DEATH!"

STORY: DENNY O'NEIL
ART: NEAL ADAMS and
FRANK GIACOIA
EDITING: JULIUS SCHWARTZ



I AIN'T 'BOUT TO
GIVE YOU NO
CHOICE! GIMME
YOUR WHEELS--
NOW!

I'M
WARNING
YOU--**STAY**
AWAY!



OOOO... AIN'T
SHE THE
SCARY ONE...

I SAID--
MOVE!



YOU SEE THAT?
SHE 'MOST
WASTED
SNAKE-EYES!

WE'LL JUST
DO HER THE
SAME FAVOR!

EASY, GUYS...
I MEAN, SHE'S
ONLY A FRAIL!



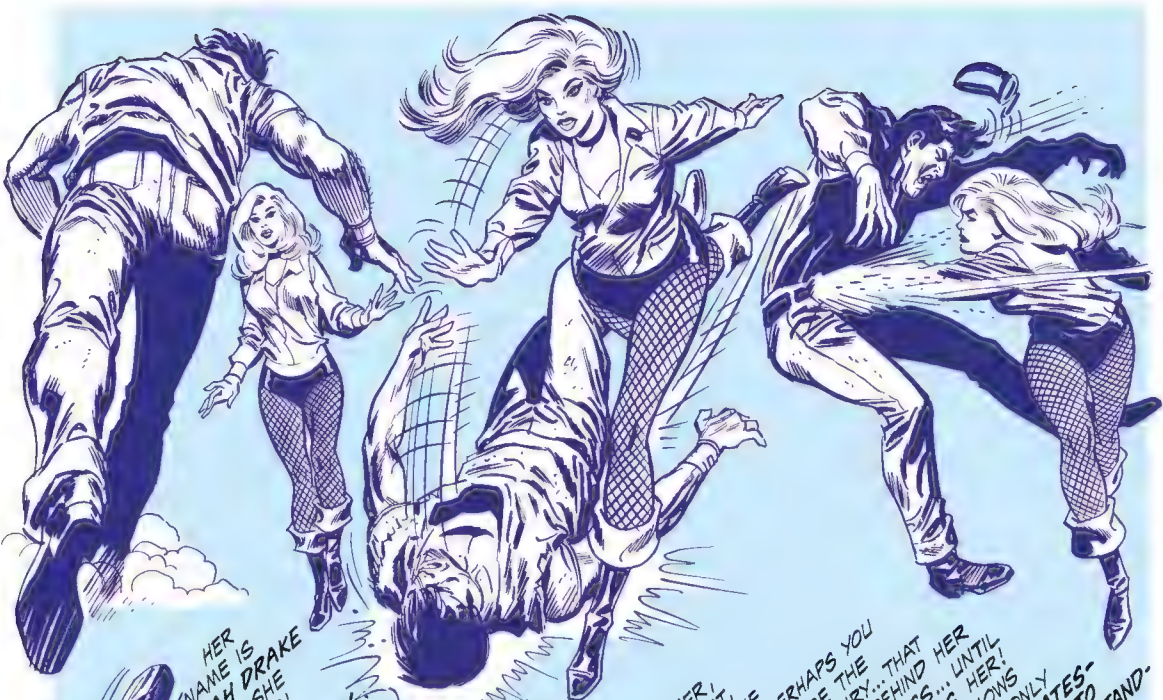
THAT DON'T
MAKE NO
DIFFERENCE!
NOBODY GETS
AWAY WITH PUSHING
A **DEMON**
AROUND!



WE GOT TO STICK
TOGETHER... STAND
UP FOR EACH
OTHER!

... 'CAUSE IF **WE**
DON'T, AIN'T
ANYBODY
ELSE **WILL!**

AN' IF THAT
MEANS WASTIN'
A FRAIL,
THEN WE
WASTE
HER!



HER NAME IS
DINAH DRAKE
LANCE... SHE
IS KNOWN
AS THE
BLACK CANARY...
BUT THIS
BIRD DOESN'T
SING... SHE
FIGHTS! LONG
AGO, SHE MASTERED
THE ANCIENT ARTS OF JUDO
AND JIU-JITSU... MASTERED
THEM AS PERHAPS NO OTHER
MORTAL EVER HAS!

YOU LOOK AT HER,
AND SEE A SOFT,
TOTALLY FEMININE
WOMAN, AND
DON'T FIRE...
PERHAPS YOU
GLIMPSE THE
FURY... THAT
SEEKES THE
LOVELINESS... UNTIL
YOU CROSS HER!
FOR SHE KNOWS
VIOLENCE AS ONLY
ONE WHO HATES-
IT-ENOUGH TO
UNDERSTAND-
IT CAN...





IT'S A DISGRACE!
ONE LONE FRAIL TAKIN'
OUT FOUR DEMONS--
AN' SHE AIN'T EVEN
WORKED UP A SWEAT!

I GOTTA STOP HER...
STOP HER GOOD... OR
THE DEMONS ARE
FINISHED
'ROUND HERE...



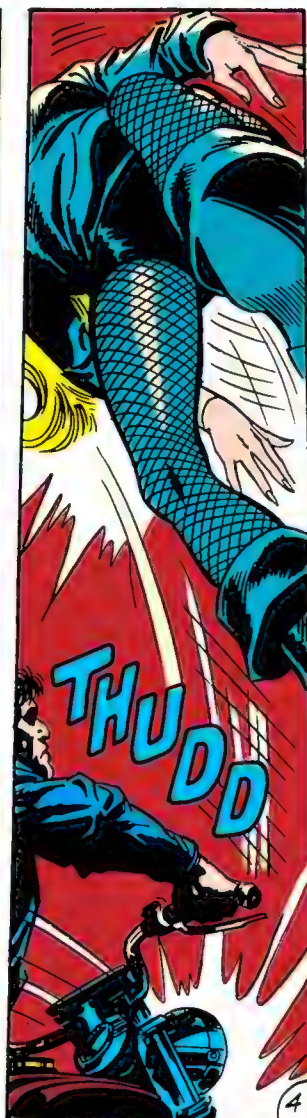
WE GET TO LIVE OUR LIVES
'CAUSE PEOPLE RESPECT
US... RESPECT AN' FEAR!



IT'S A
SHAME TO KILL
SUCH A PRETTY
GAL... BUT
WHAT'S GOTTA
BE HAS
GOTTA BE...



VROOOM

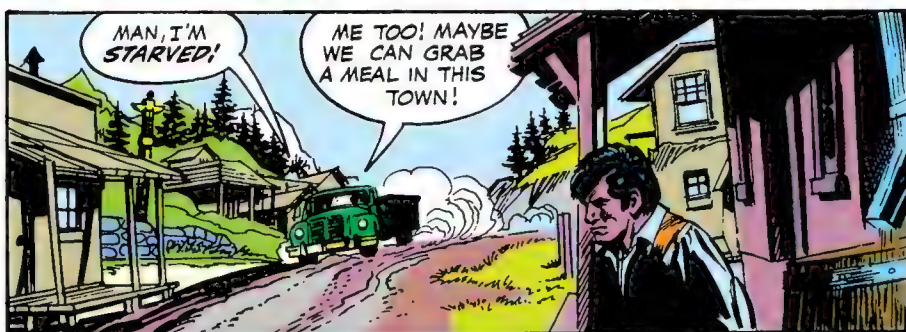


THUDD

MOMENTS LATER, THE
DEMONS MOTOR-
CYCLE CLUB ROARS
OFF... LEAVING THE
BLACK CANARY
LYING IN THE DIRT LIKE
A BROKEN DOLL...



TWO WEEKS PASS.
THE LONG FINGER
OF COINCIDENCE
NUDGES A BATTERED
PICKUP TRUCK INTO
THE SINGLE STREET
OF A TINY HAMLET...



MAN, I'M
STARVED!

ME TOO! MAYBE
WE CAN GRAB
A MEAL IN THIS
TOWN!

I'VE SEEN LIVELIER BURGERS
ON *MODEL TRAIN*
LAYOUTS!

ACCORDING TO THE
MAP, THIS IS PART OF
AN *INDIAN*
RESERVATION!

THAT'S
OKAY!

INDIAN FOOD IS
AS GOOD
AS ANY!



HOW ABOUT YOU, OLD-TIMER?
COULD YOU GO FOR A BITE
OR TWO?

WE *GUARDIANS*
HAVE NO NEED OF
PHYSICAL NOURISHMENT!
HOWEVER, MY MISSION
ON *EARTH* IS TO
LEARN YOUR
CUSTOMS--

THEREFORE,
I SHALL SHARE
YOUR REPAST!

I'VE OFTEN THOUGHT
THAT YOU *IMMORTALS*
MADE A BAD TRADE
WHEN YOU EXCHANGED
PLEASURES LIKE EATING
AND SLEEPING FOR
ETERNAL LIFE!

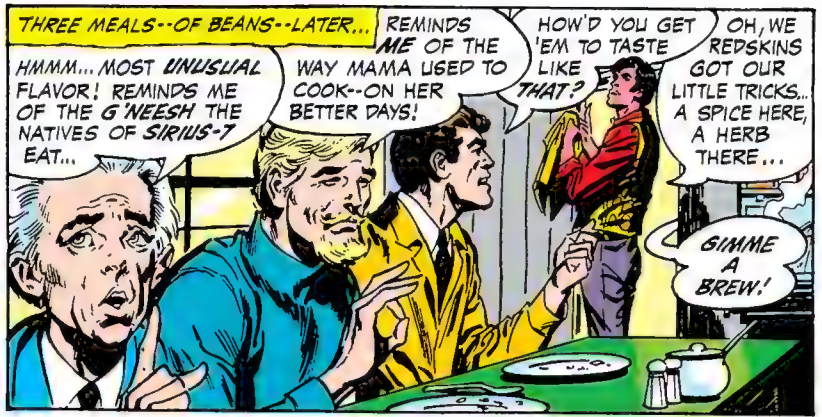


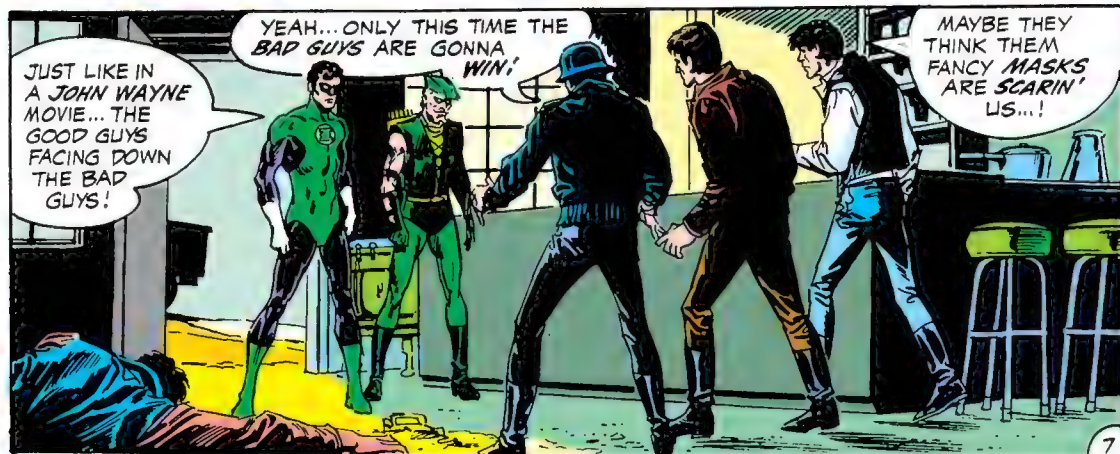
WHADDAYA SAY,
PALEFACES?



WE SAY...
FOOD!
PRONTO!

WHAT'S
ON THE
MENU?







I'LL JUST CUT THAT MASK OFF-- AT THE COLLAR-BONE!

MAKING YOUR PLAY, HUH? OKAY..



FASTEST POWER RING IN THE WEST...!



I BELIEVE IT'S TRADITIONAL TO END WESTERN BRAWLS LIKE THIS!

WHAT MAKES YA THINK IT HAS ENDED, DUDE?



FIRST, I'M GONNA BASH YOUR PAL'S CAP DOWN 'ROUND HIS ANKLES... THEN I'LL MAKE YOU *EAT* THAT FREAKY RING...



PROBABLY WON'T GET TO IT--



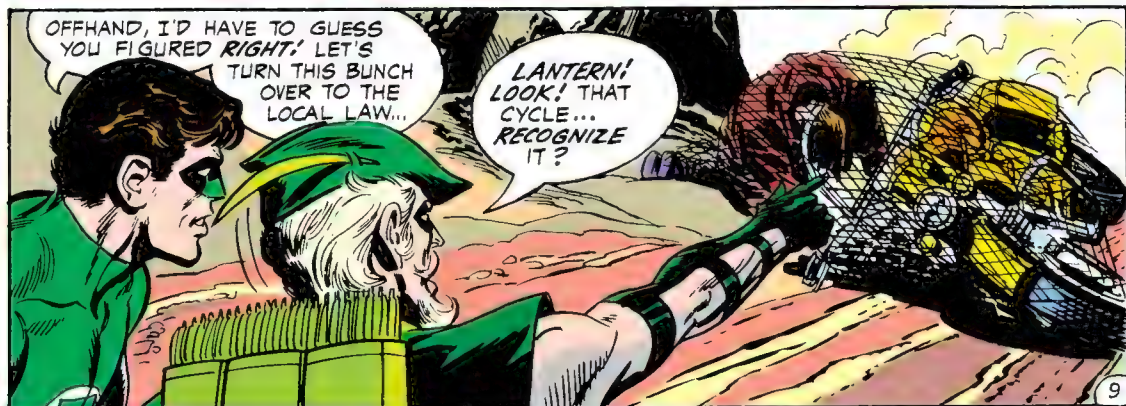
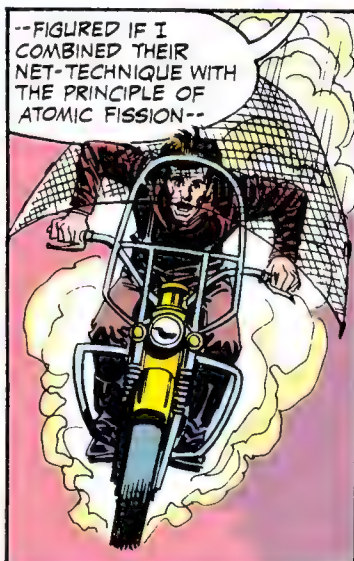
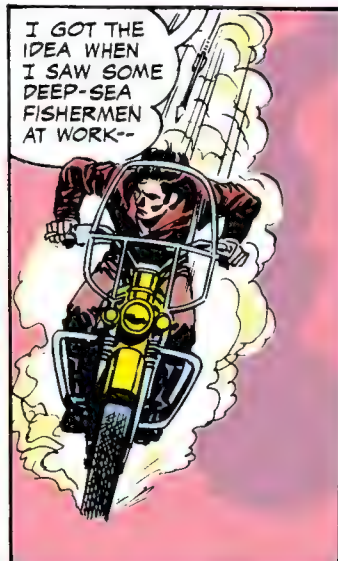
OOOMPH!

--UNTIL AFTER--

OOOOOO-- ISN'T HE THE *TOUGH* LITTLE TYKE--? I'LL BREAK OUT IN A COLD SWEAT, SOON AS I HAVE TIME--



--HE BEGINS HIS *SIESTA*!





* NOTE: *GREEN LANTERN* REFERS TO EVENTS RELATED IN *JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA* #75





THEN, AFTER THE DEMONS ARE IN THE HANDS OF A SHERIFF...

MISTER-- WE WANT TO **APOLOGIZE** FOR THE FRACAS IN YOUR PLACE!

THINK NOTHING OF IT, PALE-FACES! YOU PEOPLE BEEN

WALKING ALL OVER US FOR 400 YEARS--WHY GET REMORSE AT THIS LATE DATE?

SOUNDS LIKE YOU HAVE A PARTICULAR GRIPE IN MIND!



UH-HUH... **LOTS** OF GRIPE! THE WHITE-EYES SWIPE OUR LAND, BROKE TREATIES, HERDED US LIKE ANIMALS ONTO RESERVATIONS...

NOW, THE BIG-BELLIES IN THE CAPITAL ARE TALKING ABOUT TAKING AWAY OUR **FISHING** RIGHTS!

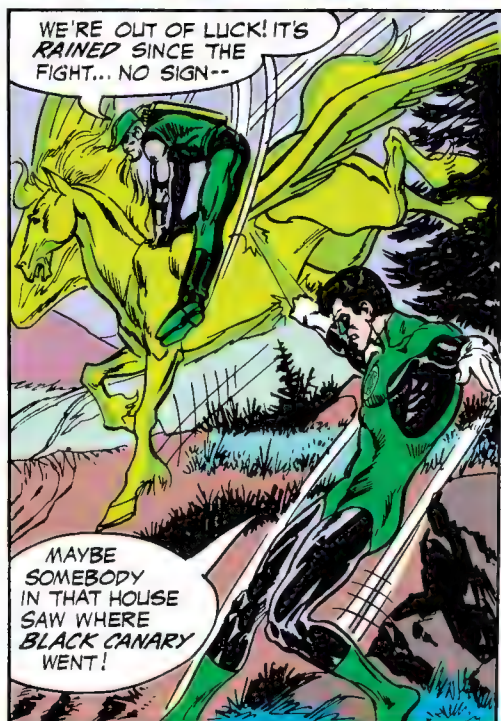
NEXT, THEY'LL WANT THE MARROW FROM OUR BONES--



THIS CONVERSATION **INTERESTS** ME! IT ILLUMINATES A FACET OF HUMAN EXISTENCE I HAD NEVER KNOWN ABOUT BEFORE!

I GUESS YOU **HAVE** TO LEARN...THE THINGS I'M ASHAMED OF ABOUT MY RACE...

WE'LL PICK YOU UP IN THE MORNING, OLD-TIMER!



WE'RE OUT OF LUCK! IT'S **RAINED** SINCE THE FIGHT... NO SIGN--

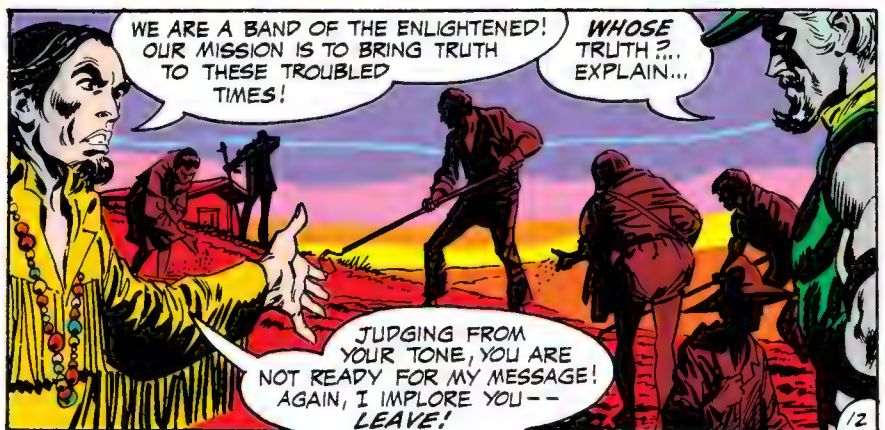
MAYBE SOMEBODY IN THAT HOUSE SAW WHERE **BLACK CANARY** WENT!

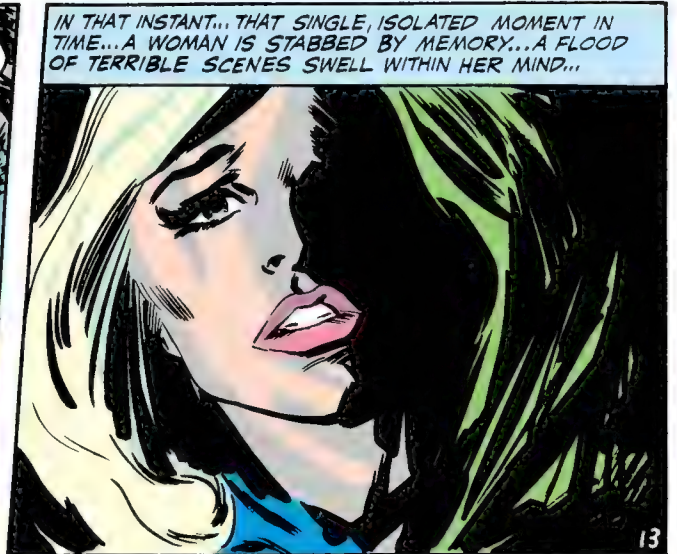
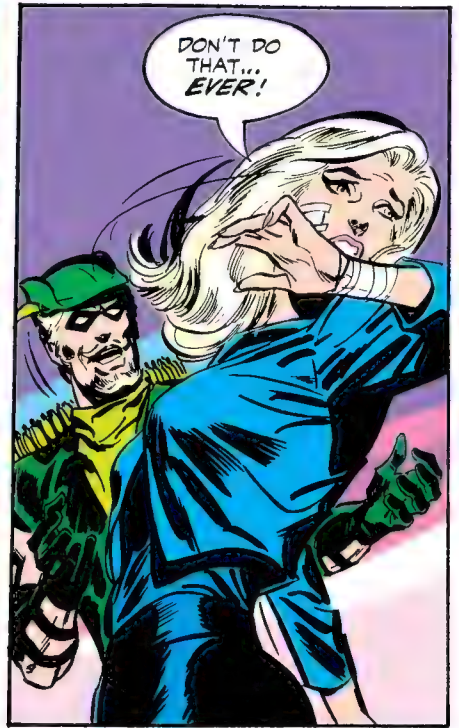
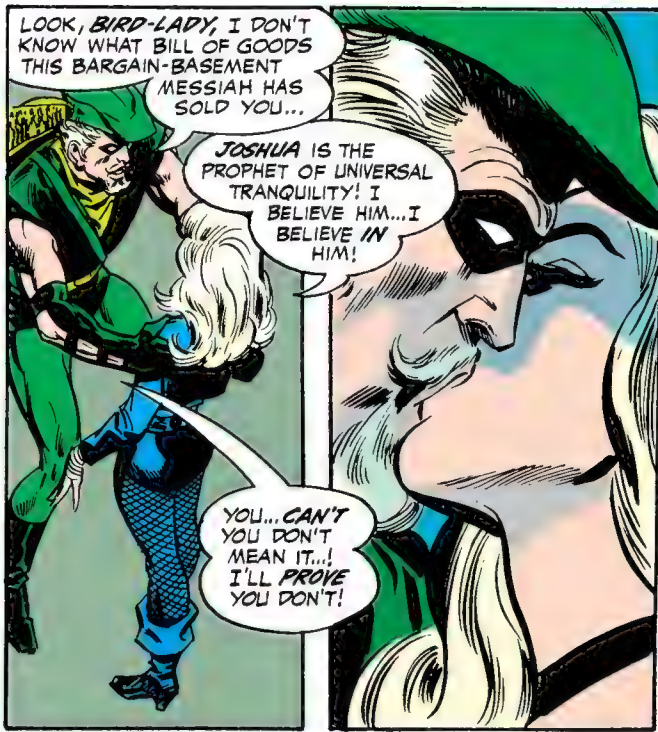


LANTERN... IF I'M DREAMING, DON'T WAKE ME! BECAUSE THAT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE...



HEY-- **BIRD-LADY!** **BLACK CANARY...** IT'S US!





ONCE MORE, SHE RELIVES THE HIDEOUS DEATH OF HER HUSBAND, **LARRY LANCE**... STRUCK DOWN BY THE DEADLY SPHERE OF THE STAR-CREATURE **AQUARIUS**... AND HIS FUNERAL, ATTENDED BY BOTH THE **JUSTICE LEAGUE OF EARTH-ONE** AND--

--THE **JUSTICE SOCIETY OF EARTH-TWO**... SHE FEELS THE GRIEF BITE INTO HER SOUL... THE GRIEF THAT DROVE HER AWAY FROM **EARTH-TWO**, WITH THE COUNTLESS REMINDERS OF **LARRY**, TO THIS TWIN WORLD, THIS PARALLEL UNIVERSE...



...AND THEN THE IMAGE OF ANOTHER MAN SLIPS PAST HER MIND'S EYE... A MODERN **ROBIN HOOD**, A GREEN-CLAD WARRIOR WITH A LAUGH LIKE THE ROAR OF A MOUNTAIN RIVER AND ARMS LIKE STEEL CABLES...

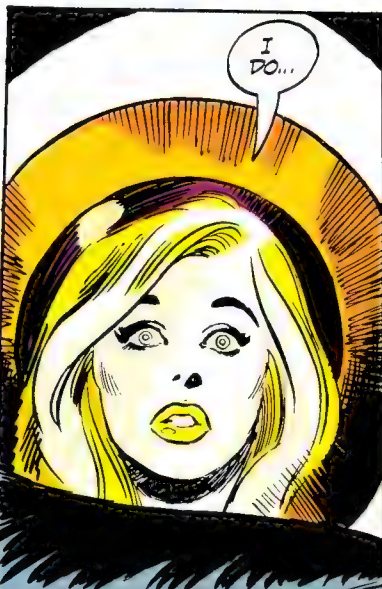
FOR LONG MONTHS, SHE STRUGGLED WITH HER AFFECTION FOR HIM, TORN BETWEEN LOYALTY TO HER DEAD **LARRY** AND THE WARMTH, THE AFFECTION, THE SHEER WOMANLINESS THE ARCHER INSPIRED IN HER... UNTIL, AT LAST, SHE KNEW SHE MUST LOVE HIM...

THEN IT WAS THAT SHE SET OFF, DETERMINED TO FOLLOW AND TO FIND HIM, TO JOIN HIS QUEST ACROSS THE FACE OF THAT MOST BEAUTIFUL AND TROUBLED LAND, **AMERICA**! AND SOON, SHE WAS FELLEDED BY EVIL WEARING BLACK-LEATHER JACKETS... (14)

ABRUPTLY, HER REVERIE IS INTERRUPTED BY A FAMILIAR TOUCH, AND SHE HEARS THE DEEP, GENTLE VOICE OF HER SAVIOR, AND SEES HIS STRANGE, COMPELLING AMBER EYES--

DO NOT
BE TROUBLED,
DAUGHTER! I HAVE
A GIFT FOR YOU...

THAT IS...
KIND OF YOU,
JOSHUA!
WHAT IS IT?

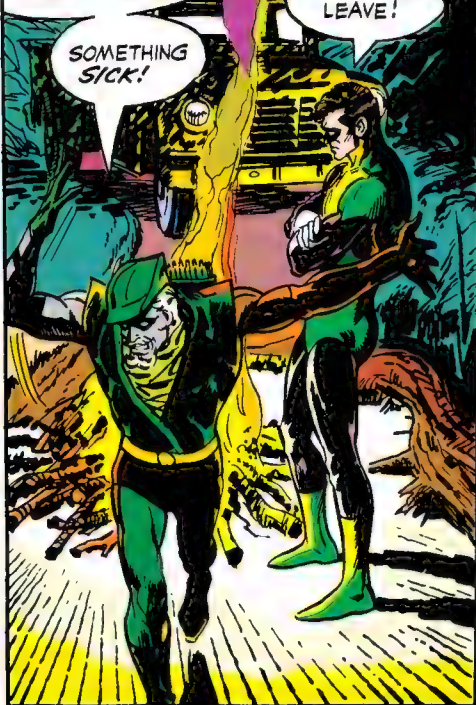


HIS WORDS BEAT UPON HER AS WAVES UPON A CLEAN, WHITE BEACH... STILLING HER FEARS, FILLING HER WITH PEACE...

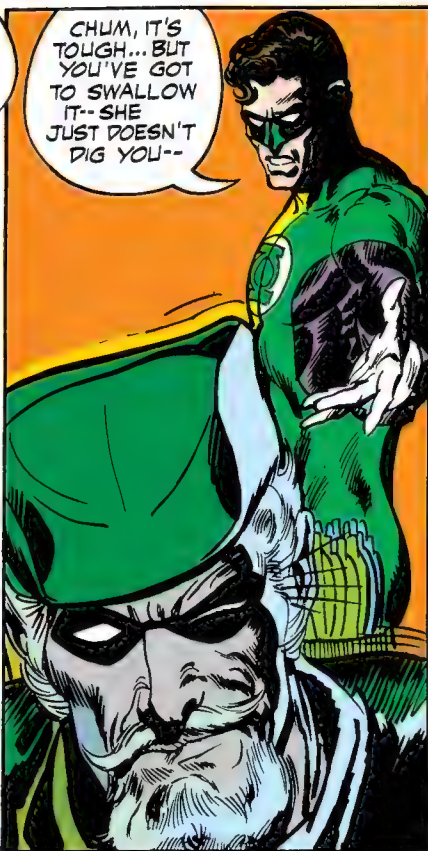
I TELL YOU, LANTERN,
THE BIRD-LADY'S IN
TROUBLE! THAT GUY
JOSHUA...SOMETHING
DOWNRIGHT WEIRD
ABOUT HIM...

I CAN UNDERSTAND
YOUR DISAPPOINT-
MENT! BUT BLACK
CANARY'S A FREE
AGENT--WE CAN'T
MAKE HER
LEAVE!

SOMETHING
SICK!



CHUM, IT'S
TOUGH... BUT
YOU'VE GOT
TO SWALLOW
IT-- SHE
JUST DOESN'T
DIG YOU--



POW



I'LL FORGIVE
YOU THAT--

DON'T DO
ME ANY
FAVORS
RING-
SLINGER!



AWAY
FROM
YOU...

WHERE
ARE
YOU
GOING?



I'M ACTING LIKE A
SPOILED BRAT...SOCKING
MY BEST FRIEND JUST
BECAUSE HE'S RIGHT,
AND I'M NOT MAN
ENOUGH TO ADMIT IT...

HUNH--?
SOUNDS
LIKE
GUN-
FIRE--!



BAM
BAM
BAM

GRACEFUL AS A GREAT CAT, THE EMERALD ARCHER MOVES THROUGH THE WOODS TOWARD THE SOURCE OF THE STACCATO REPORTS...

--AND SEES--

THE BIRD-LADY... AND THE REST OF JOSHUA'S SO-CALLED "FAMILY"-- TAKING TARGET-PRACTICE!

THAT'S ENOUGH! HEED ME-- LISTEN TO YOUR LEADER!-- YOUR FATHER, JOSHUA!

WE HAVE TRAINED...PRACTICED... WORKED WELL... FOR TONIGHT! WITHIN THE HOUR, WE STRIKE OUR FIRST BLOW...

WE DESTROY OUR ENEMIES!

SUCH HAS BEEN THE COURSE OF HISTORY IN THIS NATION THAT THE WHITE MAN AND THE NON-WHITE MAN ARE ENEMIES...

IT IS A PITY THAT WE MUST KILL--! BUT WE HAVE NO CHOICE-- THOSE OF WHITE ANCESTRY AND THE OTHERS CAN NO LONGER SHARE THE SAME LAND...

TO SURVIVE, WE MUST MAKE CORPSES OF THE RED MAN... THE BLACK MAN... THE YELLOW MAN...

NOW IS THE TIME! WE STRIKE OUR FIRST BLOW FOR PEACE... WE DESCEND UPON THE INDIAN VILLAGE LIKE AVENGING GODS-- AND LEAVE NOTHING...ALIVE!!



FINALLY, I UNDERSTAND--
HE HAS THEM
HYPNOTIZED...
HE'S GATHERED
A BUNCH OF
LOST SOULS
AND TURNED
THEM INTO
A PACK OF
WOLVES!

I CAN'T
HANDLE 'EM
SOLO...NOT
WITHOUT
KILLING--!
I NEED
HELP!



MY
BEST
CHANCE
IS TO LET
FLY A
FLARE
ARROW--
AND
HOPE THE
LANTERN
GETS THE
MESSAGE!

IN THE LIGHT FROM THE FLARE,
JOSHUA DISCERNS A DISTANT
SILHOUETTE, AND CRIES--

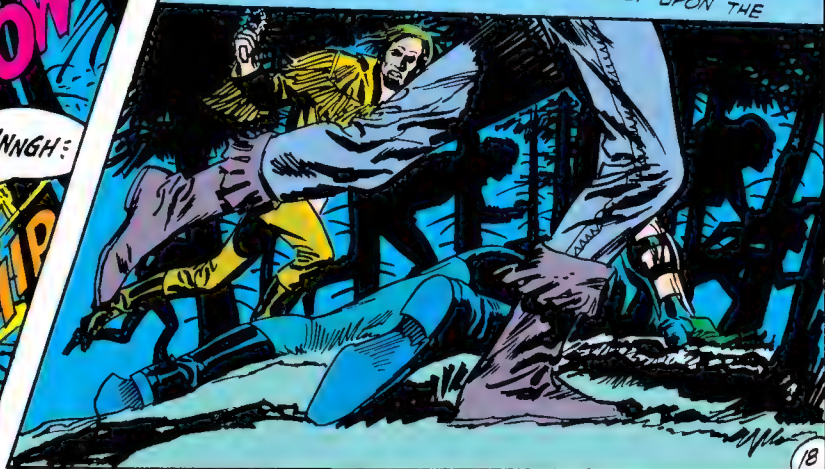


AN INTRUDER--!
OUR FIRST VICTIM!
SHOOT!

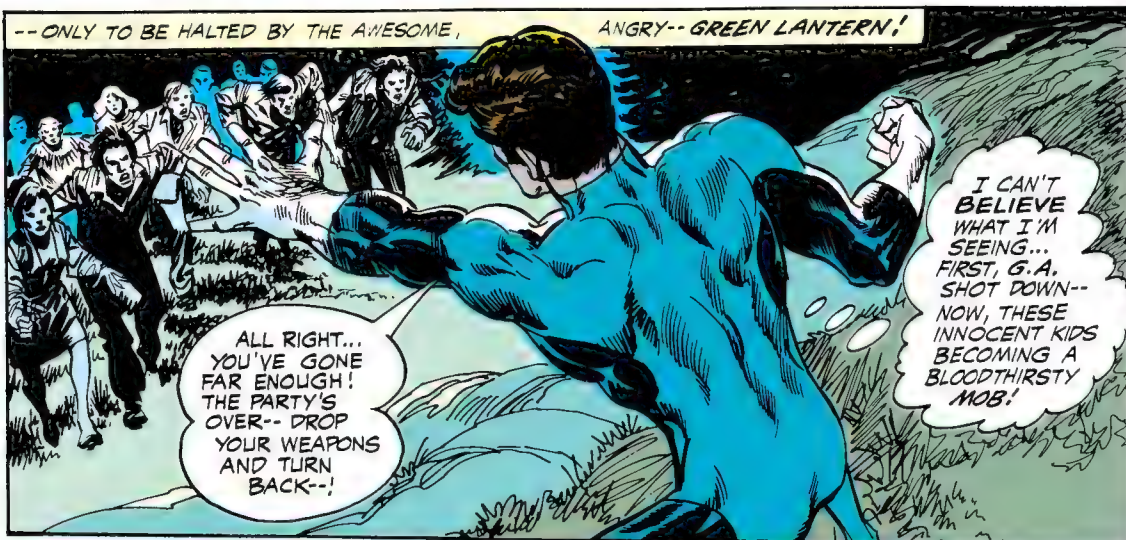


BEEOW
UNNGH!

RELENTLESSLY, REMORSELESSLY, THE MOB FOLLOWS ITS
WILD-EYED LEADER, TREADING HEEDLESSLY UPON THE
STILL FORM OF GREEN
ARROW...



-- ONLY TO BE HALTED BY THE AWESOME, ANGRY-- GREEN LANTERN!



ALL RIGHT...
YOU'VE GONE
FAR ENOUGH!
THE PARTY'S
OVER-- DROP
YOUR WEAPONS
AND TURN
BACK--!

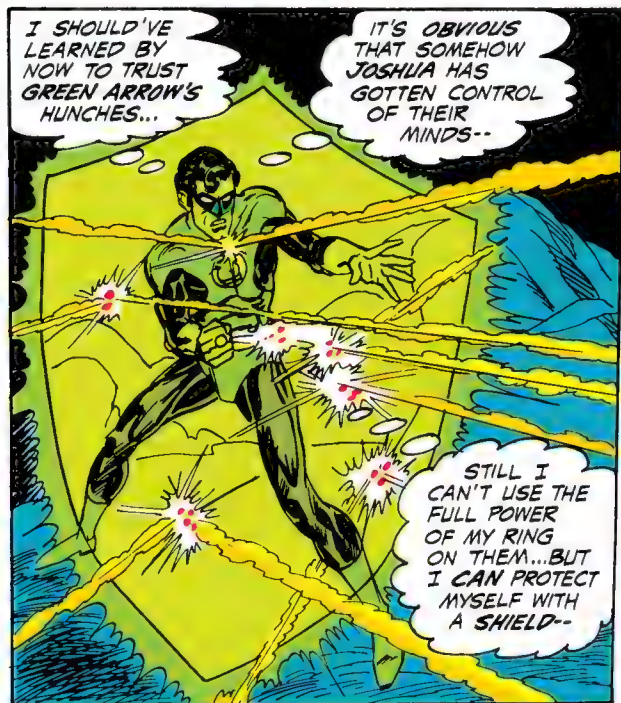
I CAN'T
BELIEVE
WHAT I'M
SEEING...
FIRST, G.A.
SHOT DOWN--
NOW, THESE
INNOCENT KIDS
BECOMING A
BLOODTHIRSTY
MOB!



BLAM

KCHOW
KOW

ANOTHER
WEAKLING--!
DROP HIM!



I SHOULD'VE
LEARNED BY
NOW TO TRUST
GREEN ARROW'S
HUNCHES...

IT'S OBVIOUS
THAT SOMEHOW
JOSHUA HAS
GOTTEN CONTROL
OF THEIR
MINDS--

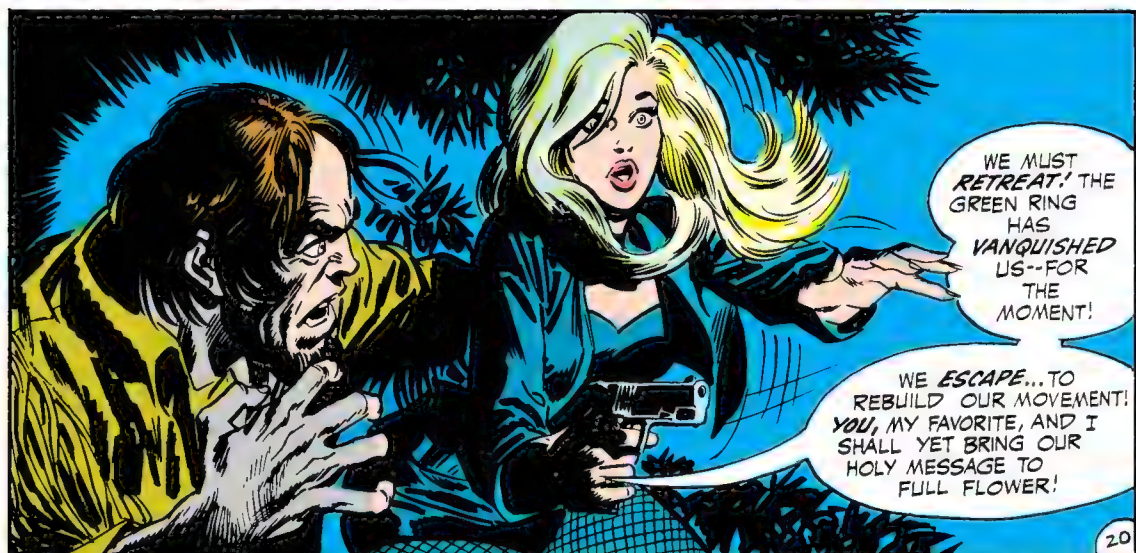
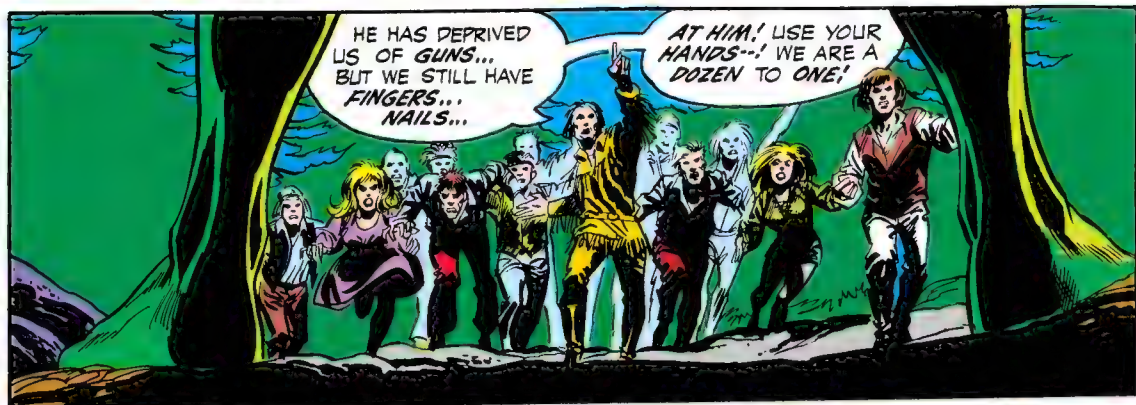
STILL I
CAN'T USE THE
FULL POWER
OF MY RING...BUT
I CAN PROTECT
MYSELF WITH
A SHIELD--



...AND
DISARM
THEM!



I'LL
WILL
THE
BEAM TO
WHITE-HOT
INTENSITY...
AND MELT
THAT COLLECTION
OF NOISE-MAKERS
TO SO MUCH
SCRAP!



LIKE HUNTED BEASTS, THE GIRL AND THE MANIACAL LEADER FLEE THROUGH THE WOODS, UNTIL...



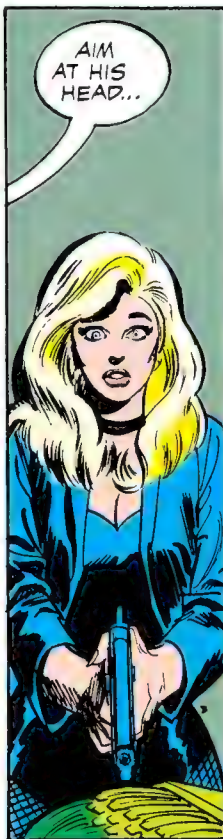
YOU STILL HAVE YOUR REVOLVER! *USE IT--* IN OUR HOLY CAUSE! MAKE HIM *PAY* FOR OUR DEFEAT!

A SINGLE BULLET...AND YOU *REDEEM* YOURSELF-- AND *ME*!

PULL BACK THE HAMMER...



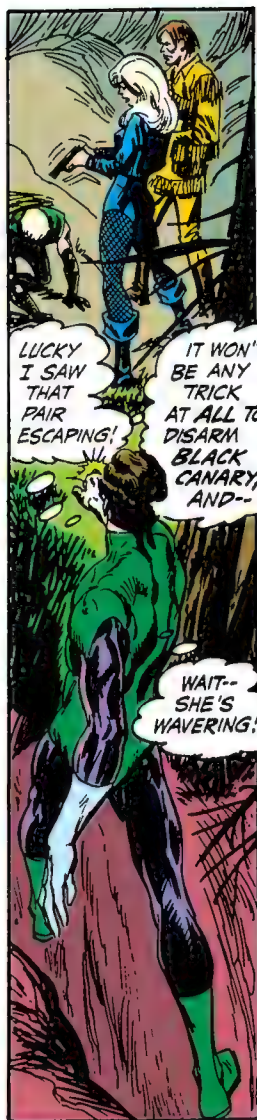
AIM AT HIS HEAD...



AND...PULL THE TRIGGER!

I...I'M TRYING...





LUCKY
I SAW
THAT
PAIR
ESCAPING!

IT WON'T
BE ANY
TRICK
AT ALL TO
DISARM
BLACK
CANARY,
AND--

WAIT--
SHE'S
WAVERING!



IF I INTERFERE,
SHE'LL ALWAYS WONDER
WHAT SHE WOULD
HAVE DONE!

I'VE GOT TO
GAMBLE GREEN
ARROW'S LIFE
AGAINST BLACK
CANARY'S
SOUL!

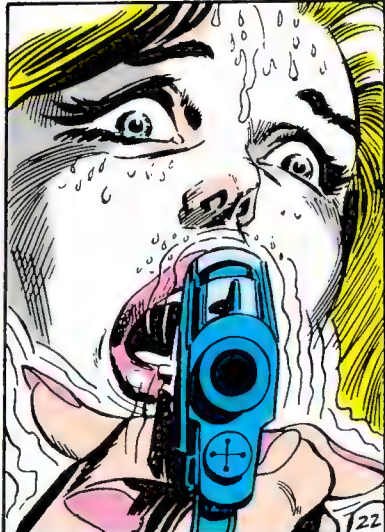
AND I
PRAY
I'M NOT
MAKING
A MISTAKE!

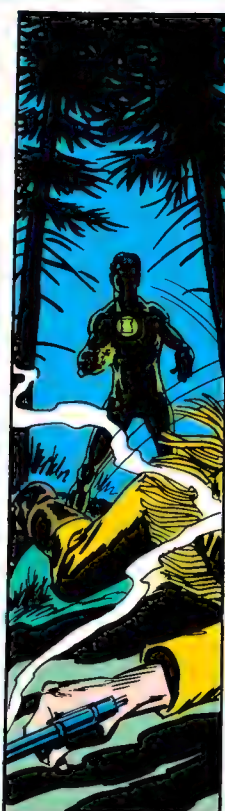
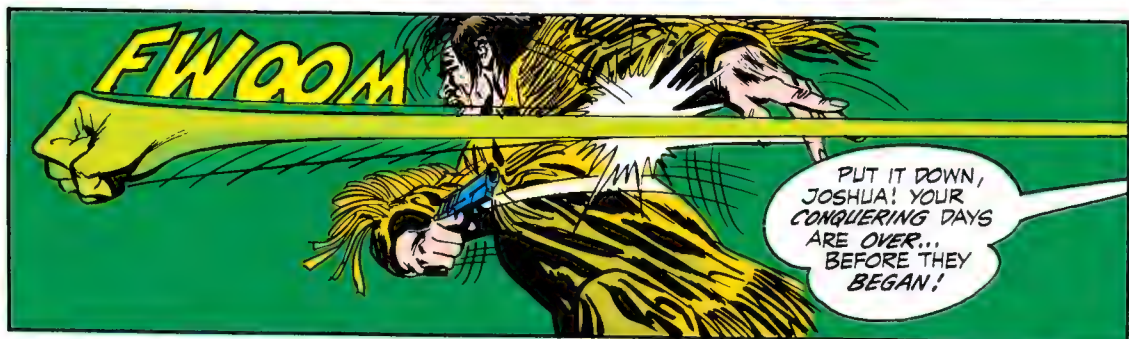
I'LL WAIT
TILL THE LAST
POSSIBLE
SECOND!

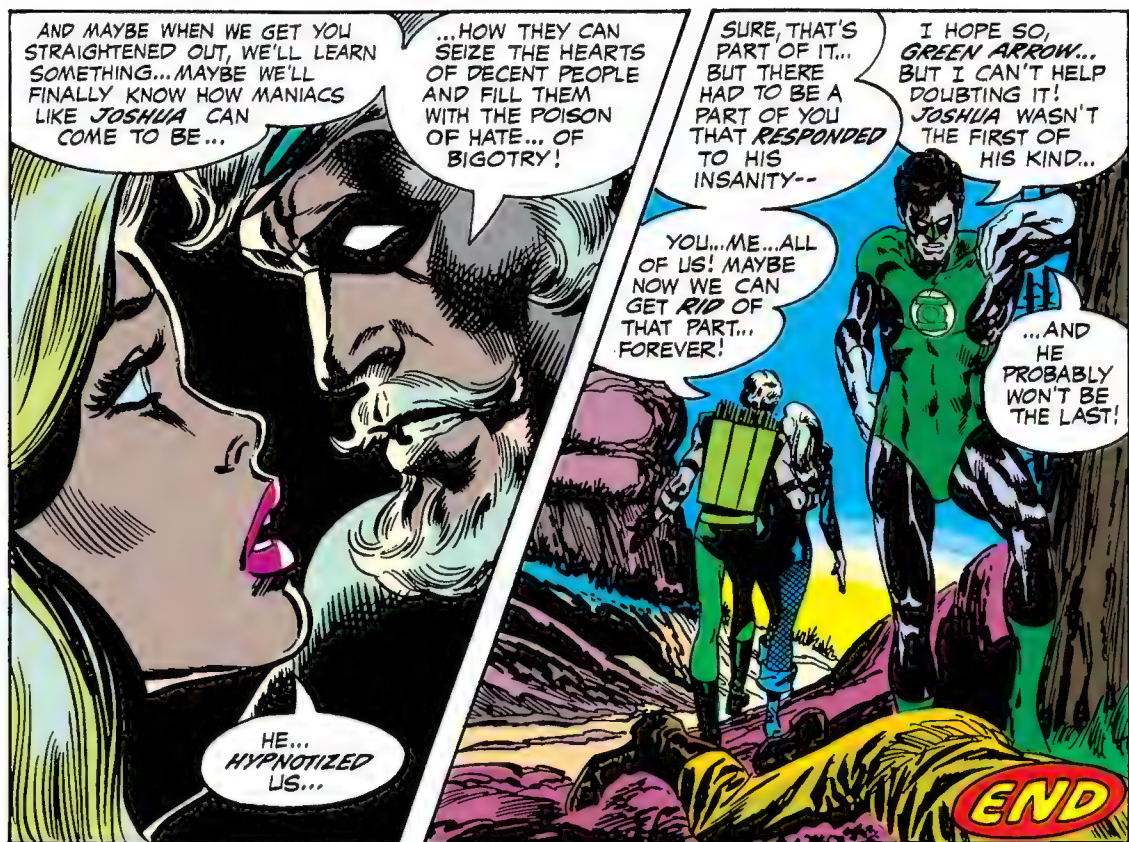


GO ON...
FIRE!

BUT... I
REMEMBER HIM
AS... *KIND...*
GENTLE...









SEPT.
NO. 79

STOP!

this is the NEW



GREEN LANTERN

CO-STARRING

GREEN ARROW

15¢

MY
REDSKIN
BROTHERS
FIND YOU
GUILTY!

AND **I** AM YOUR
EXECUTIONER!





LIVE LONG
ENOUGH
WITH DANGER
AND YOU
DEVELOP A
SIXTH SENSE--
OR PERHAPS
ONLY VERY
GOOD FIVE
SENSES--SO
THAT EVEN ON
A PEACEFUL
EVENING YOU
ARE ALERT--



--AND ANY WRONG
SOUND CAN SNAP
YOU FROM RELAXATION
TO ATTENTION! YOUR
MUSCLES TIGHTEN,
YOUR BLOOD
QUICKENS--

-- AND
YOUR
HANDS
MOVE
AUTOMATICALLY--



PREPARING FOR A
POSSIBLE FIGHT--

THESE THREE--TWO
HUMAN MEN AND AN
IMMORTAL FROM THE FAR
EDGE OF THE GALAXY--

HAVE VOWED TO
FIND AMERICA...
TO LEARN WHY
THIS LAND OF THE
FREE HAS BECOME
THE LAND OF THE
FEARFUL! FOLLOW
THEM NOW AS THEY
SEEK CLUES, AND
MEET A GREAT
LEADER WHO
HAS BEEN DEAD FOR A HUNDRED
YEARS! OR HAS HE?



ULYSSES STAR IS STILL ALIVE!

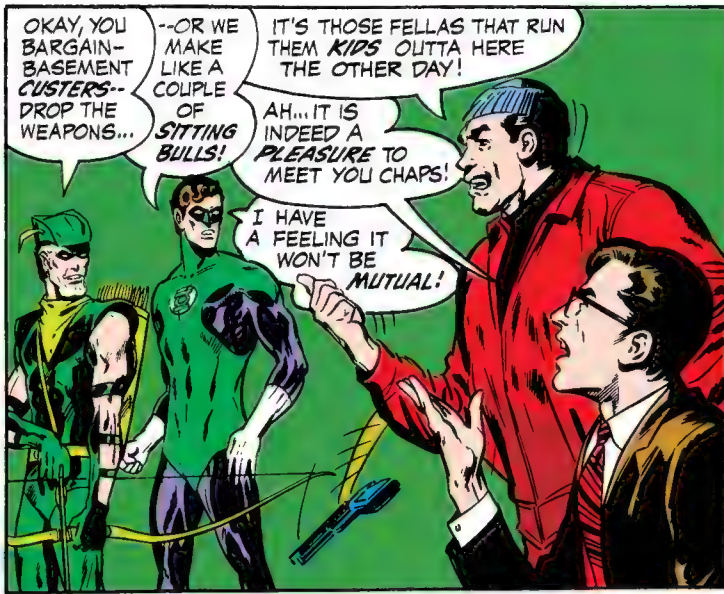
STORY:
DENNY
O'NEIL

ART:
NEAL ADAMS &
DAN ADKINS

EDITING:
JULIUS
SCHWARTZ

PROLOGUE





OKAY, YOU BARGAIN-BASEMENT CUSTERS-- DROP THE WEAPONS...

--OR WE MAKE LIKE A COUPLE OF SITTING BULLS!

IT'S THOSE FELLAS THAT RUN THEM *KIDS* OUTTA HERE THE OTHER DAY!

AH...IT IS INDEED A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU CHAPS!

I HAVE A FEELING IT WON'T BE MUTUAL!



YES, YOUR RIDDING OUR COMMUNITY OF THOSE FILTHY HIPPIES WAS A SINGULAR SERVICE!

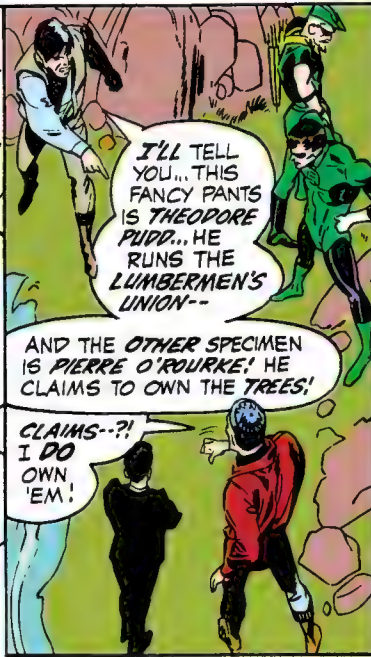
PERHAPS YOU CAN AID US *FURTHER*--BY RIDDING US OF THESE *EQUALLY* FILTHY SAVAGES!



THOSE HIPPIES, AS YOU CALL THEM, WERE TRYING TO DO THE SAME THING--! KILL THE INDIANS!

SOME-TIMES THE HUMAN RACE TURNS MY STOMACH!

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?



I'LL TELL YOU...THIS FANCY PANTS IS THEODORE PUDD...HE RUNS THE LUMBERMEN'S UNION--

AND THE OTHER SPECIMEN IS PIERRE O'ROURKE! HE CLAIMS TO OWN THE TREES!

CLAIMS--?! I DO OWN 'EM!



IN A PIG'S EAR! LISTEN, A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, THE CHIEF OF OUR TRIBE--*ULYSSES STAR*--MADE A DEAL WITH WASHINGTON-- WE WOULDN'T HASSLE THE WHITE SETTLERS IF WE COULD HAVE *EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS* TO THE LUMBER!



THE GOVERNMENT'S RECORD OF THE DEAL GOT LOST...OUR LOCAL RECORD WAS MYSTERIOUSLY DESTROYED--

SO YOU'RE PLAIN OUTTA LUCK...! CAUSE OFFICIALLY, THIS LAND IS UP FOR GRABS-- AN' I GRABBED IT!

WHAT'S YOUR BEEF WITH THE TRIBE, MR. PUDD?

SIMPLY THAT THEY WANT TO JOIN MY ORGANIZATION-- AND I DISLIKE ANIMALS!

THIS... CREATURE... WAS ON PIERRE'S PROPERTY! WE SHOOT TRESPASSERS!



SOUNDS LIKE YOUR CASE IS SHAKY, *LEGALLY!* WERE THERE ANY *OTHER* COPIES OF THE TRANSACTION?

JUST *ONE*... BELONGED TO *ULYSSES STAR'S* SON, *ABE!* BUT HE TOOK IT WITH HIM...

WHERE'D HE GO?

...TO THE CITY-- TWENTY YEARS AGO... NOBODY'S HEARD FROM HIM *SINCE!*



THEN THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO TO HELP!

THE *HECK* THERE ISN'T! WE CAN *STAY...* AND *FIGHT!* WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE *GOOD* AT FIGHTING-- *REMEMBER?!*



I'M GETTING A BIT *TIRED* OF YOUR LORDING IT OVER ME... WITH YOUR *MORAL SUPERIORITY* ROUTINE...

IF YOU WANT TO BREAK THE *LAW--GO AHEAD!* BUT COUNT ME *OUT!*

THAT I WILL DO *GLADLY!*



THAT *BLASTED* *HOYHEAD!* HE STARTS *SWINGING* BEFORE HE BOTHERS TO *THINK!*

MAYBE I WAS *WRONG*, *THOUGH...* MAYBE I CAN *HELP--!*

I'LL BEGIN WITH A *TRIP* TO THE *RESERVATION...* THEN, I'LL HEAD FOR THE *CITY...*

CHAPTER 1

The QUEST of GREEN LANTERN

EXACTLY 30 MINUTES LATER...

...SO THAT'S IT! G.A. AND I HAVE *SPLIT*! I'M GOING TO TRY SOME *DETECTIVE WORK*.. I HAVE NO *IDEA* WHAT'S IN *HIS* OVERHEATED HEAD!

...AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE THAT LEAVES YOU...

IT LEAVES ME *HERE*, GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH! I CAN BUSY MYSELF ASSISTING THE WOMAN YOU CALL *BLACK CANARY*!

SHE IS WORKING WITH THE CHILDREN ON THE RESERVATION... A NOBLE TASK!

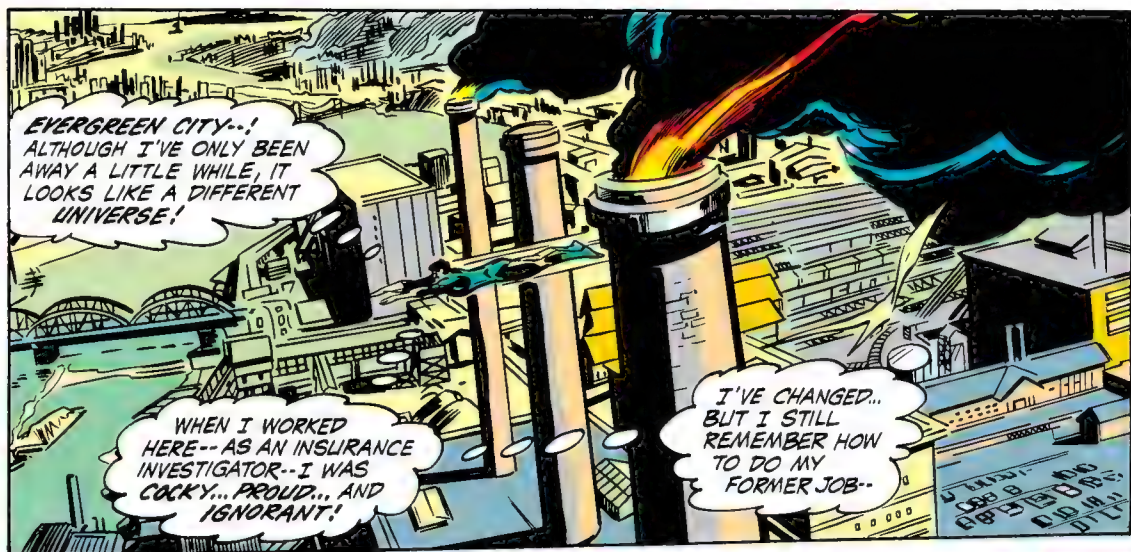
YOU'VE BEEN ON *EARTH* FOR FOUR MONTHS... HAVE YOU EVEN *BEGUN* TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY-- OF WHY WE HUMANS ARE SO *CONFUSED*... AND *CONTRARY*?

NO... BUT I SEE CERTAIN PHENOMENA! I OBSERVE THAT THE *UPHEAVAL* YOUR NATION IS EXPERIENCING IS LOGICAL--

YOUR HEROES ARE WARRIORS... YOUR MYTHS AND LEGENDS TELL OF BATTLES WON-- IT IS *NATURAL* YOU TURN TO *VIOLENCE*! YET, I CANNOT *CONDEMN* THIS! FOR IT SHOWS A GREAT *SPIRIT*--A SPIRIT WHICH PROPERLY CHanneled CAN TAKE YOU BEYOND THE STARS!

YOU KEEP ON MULLING IT OVER... WE'LL TALK AGAIN WHEN I RETURN!

I BID YOU FAREWELL AND GOD'S FORTUNE!



EVERGREEN CITY--!
ALTHOUGH I'VE ONLY BEEN
AWAY A LITTLE WHILE, IT
LOOKS LIKE A DIFFERENT
UNIVERSE!

WHEN I WORKED
HERE-- AS AN INSURANCE
INVESTIGATOR--I WAS
COCKY... PROUD... AND
IGNORANT!

I'VE CHANGED...
BUT I STILL
REMEMBER HOW
TO DO MY
FORMER JOB--

HE DOES, INDEED! AS HAL
JORDAN, THE EMERALD
CRUSADER DELVES INTO THE
CITY'S RECORDS...SEARCHES
OUT YELLOWING NEWSPAPERS...
LOOKING FOR A NAME, A
DATE, ANY CLUE TO THE FATE
OF ABE STAR, ANY CLUE AT
ALL...

HE FINDS JUST ONE--

ACCORDING TO THIS RENT-
LEASE, AN ABRAHAM L.
STAR MOVED INTO A
TENEMENT NEAR THE
DOCKS 20 YEARS AGO--

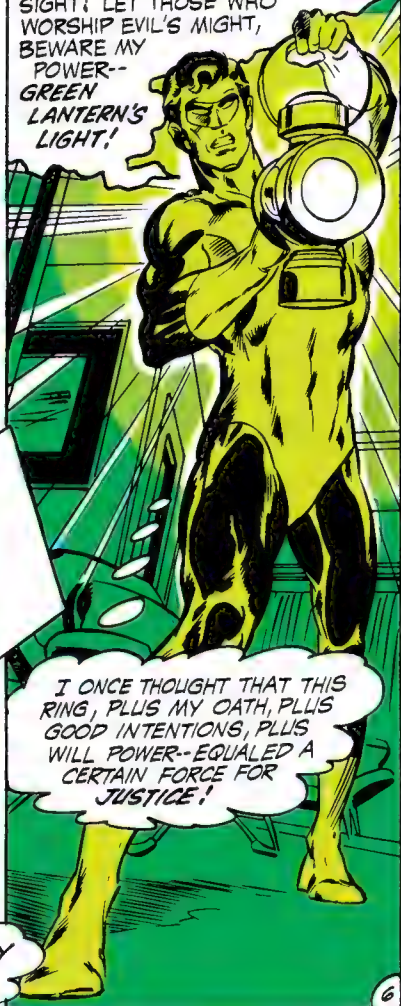
THEN, IN A HOTEL ROOM--

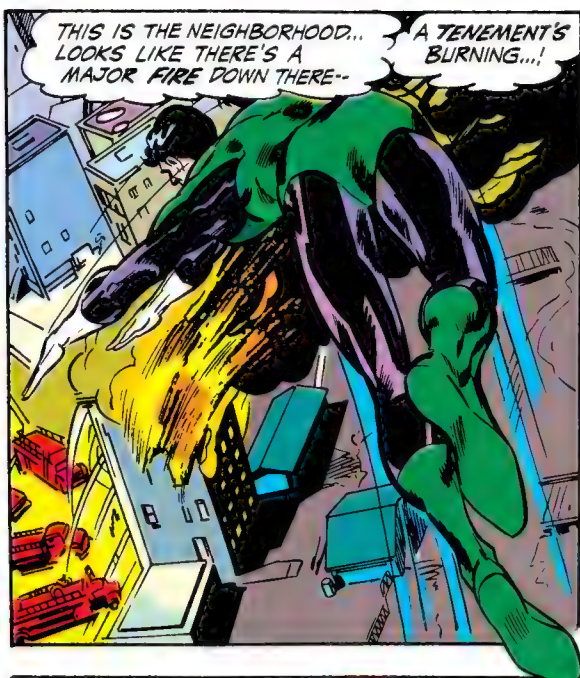
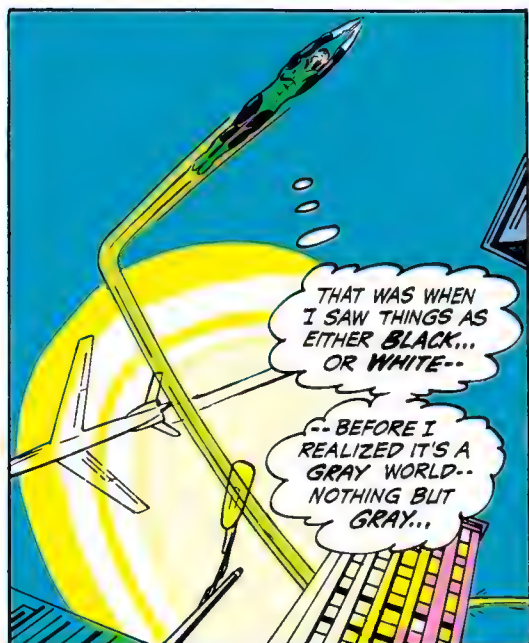
IN BRIGHTEST DAY, IN BLACKEST
NIGHT, NO EVIL SHALL ESCAPE MY
SIGHT! LET THOSE WHO
WORSHIP EVIL'S MIGHT,
BEWARE MY
POWER--
GREEN
LANTERN'S
LIGHT!

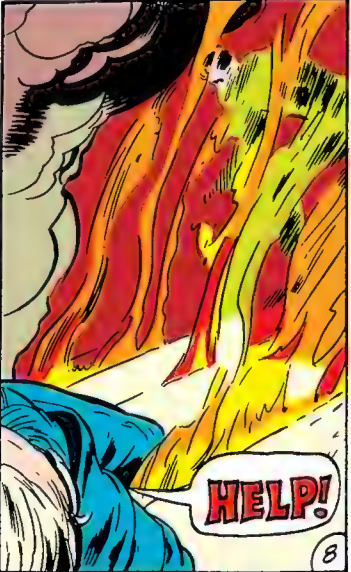
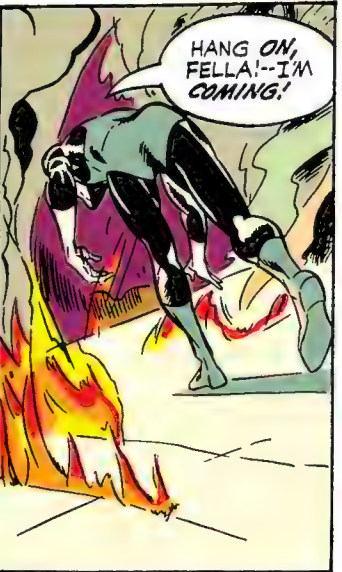
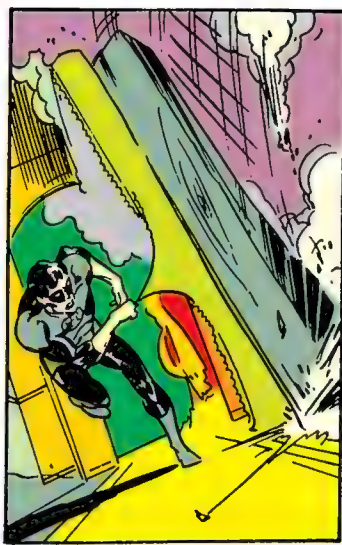
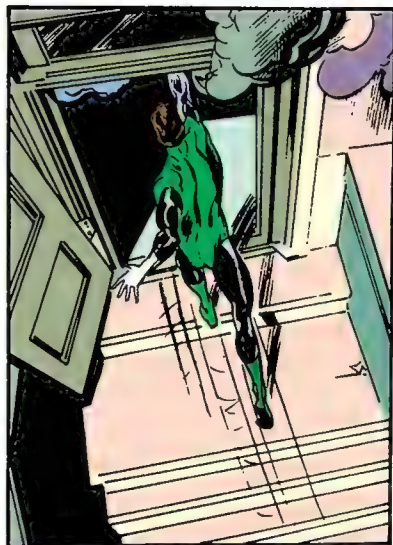
ALMOST NO CHANCE
HE'D STILL BE LIVING
THERE...OR THAT ANYONE
IN THE AREA WOULD
KNOW WHERE
HE'S GONE--

BUT IT'S THE ONLY
LEAD I'VE GOT!

I ONCE THOUGHT THAT THIS
RING, PLUS MY OATH, PLUS
GOOD INTENTIONS, PLUS
WILL POWER--EQUALED A
CERTAIN FORCE FOR
JUSTICE!







THAT KNOCK ON
THE HEAD...LEFT
ME DAZED...HARD
TO CONCENTRATE--

HARD TO
FOCUS MY
WILL
THROUGH
THE RING--

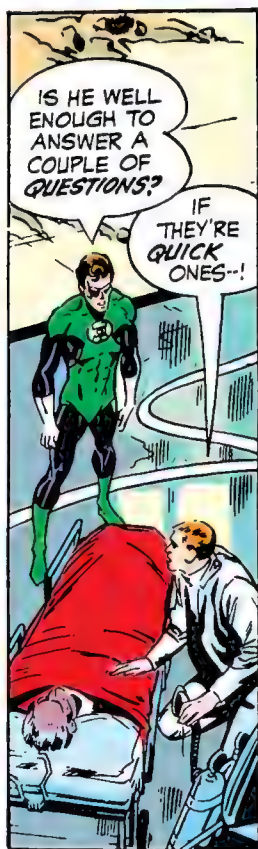
...UNLESS I CAN--
KNOCK DOWN
THAT WALL--

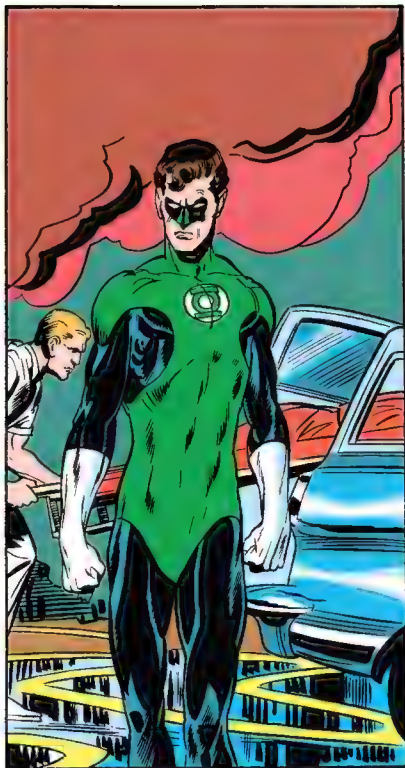
...WE'RE...
HOPELESSLY
...TRAPPED!

THERE SHE
GOES...
COLLAPSING
LIKE A
HOUSE OF
CARDS...

THOSE POOR
GUYS LEFT
INSIDE...THEY'RE
FINISHED!
WE WON'T FIND
ENOUGH OF 'EM
TO BURY...

TOO BAD...
BUT WE DID
ALL WE
COULD!





NO! I WON'T
GIVE UP--! THERE
MUST BE ANOTHER
WAY... A WAY I
CAN HELP--
LEGALLY!



I CAN'T
LET MYSELF
BELIEVE
GREEN
ARROW
WAS RIGHT!

MY WHOLE LIFE
IS BASED ON A
RESPECT FOR
AUTHORITY--



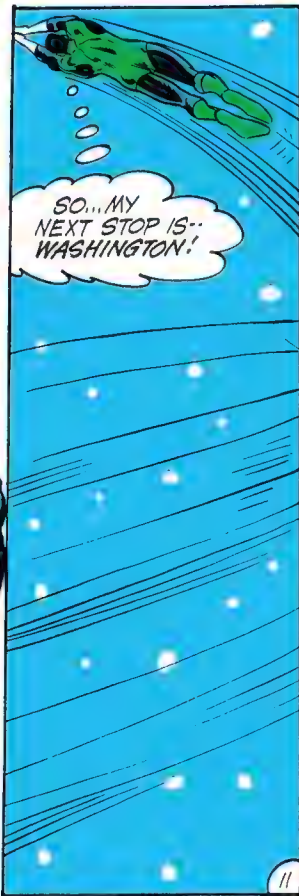
I'VE
ALWAYS
BELIEVED
THAT IF A
LAW ISN'T
JUST, I HAD
TO DO WHATEVER
POSSIBLE TO
CHANGE IT...

...NOT DISOBEY
IT!



MAYBE I'M WRONG...
BUT I WON'T ACCEPT THAT
UNTIL I'VE TRIED
EVERYTHING--

--INCLUDING
CALLING ON
MY FRIEND
CONGRESSMAN
SULLIVAN!

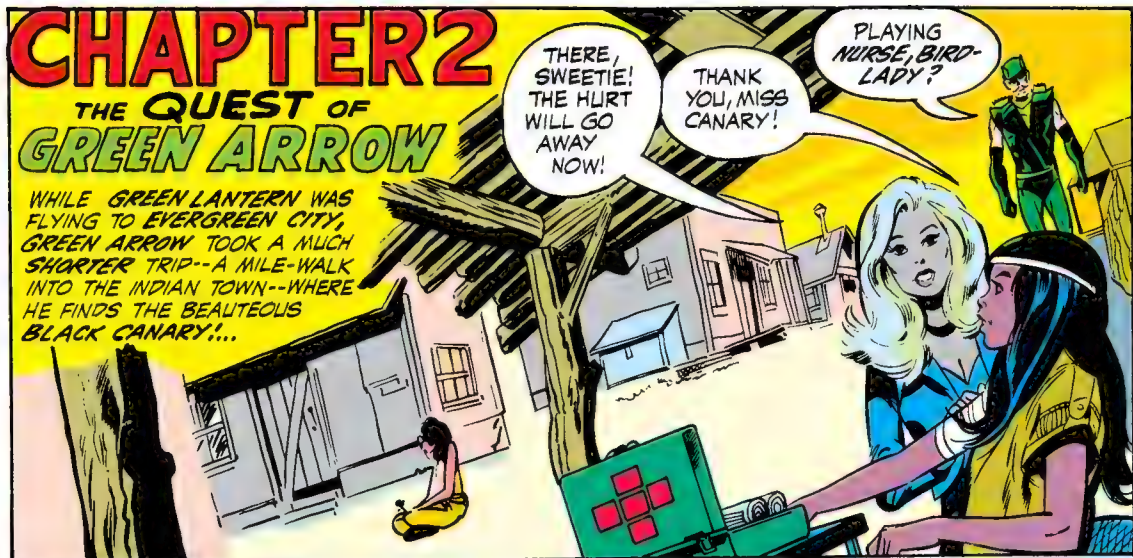


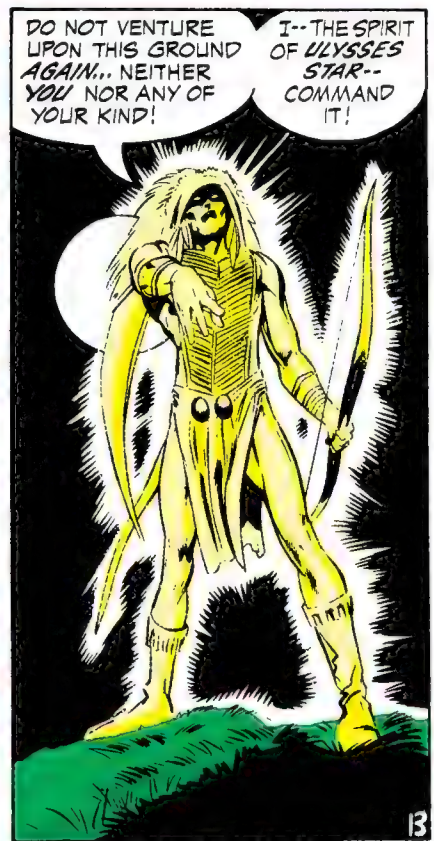
SO...MY
NEXT STOP IS--
WASHINGTON!

CHAPTER 2

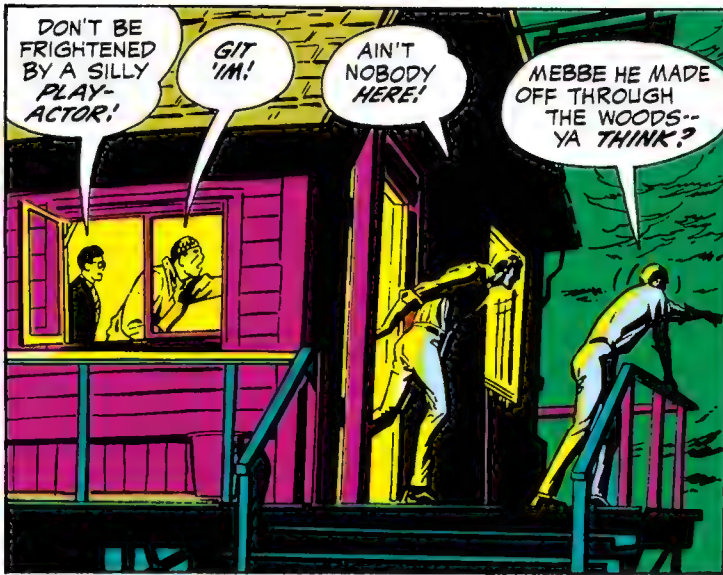
THE QUEST OF GREEN ARROW

WHILE GREEN LANTERN WAS FLYING TO EVERGREEN CITY, GREEN ARROW TOOK A MUCH SHORTER TRIP--A MILE-WALK INTO THE INDIAN TOWN--WHERE HE FINDS THE BEAUTEOUS BLACK CANARY!...









DON'T BE FRIGHTENED BY A SILLY PLAY-ACTOR!

GIT 'IM!

AIN'T NOBODY HERE!

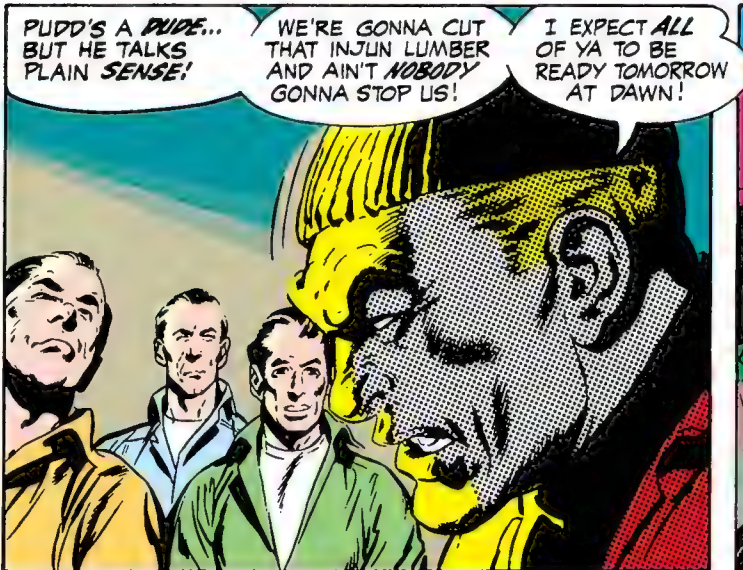
MEBBE HE MADE OFF THROUGH THE WOODS-- YA THINK?



I DUNNO... I HOPE SO!

IT'D BE KINDA BAD IF HE WAS A SPOOK... WOULDN'T IT?

DON'T BE INSANE! GHOSTS INDEED... IT WAS A HOAX!



PUDD'S A PRIDE... BUT HE TALKS PLAIN SENSE!

WE'RE GONNA CUT THAT INJUN LUMBER AND AIN'T NOBODY GONNA STOP US!

I EXPECT ALL OF YA TO BE READY TOMORROW AT DAWN!



GOTTA TELL THE TRIBE--



AND, EXACTLY FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER--

I SAW HIM... WITH MY OWN EYES!-- THE GHOST OF ULYSSES STAR!

YOU'D BETTER GET SOME SLEEP... THE PALE-FACES BEEN WORKIN' YOU TOO HARD! YOU'RE SEEN' THINGS!

NO, HE ISN'T!



I APPEARED... I DID ALL HE SAID!

SEE?! I TOLD YA!



CHAPTER 3

"THE LAST STAND!"

DAWN...THE QUIET
RUSTLE OF LEAVES,
THE SOFT BABBLING
OF A CLEAR
MOUNTAIN STREAM--
AND HARSH
HUMAN VOICES--

OUTTA
THE
WAY!

NOT A CHANCE! YOUR
CLAIM TO THE LUMBER IS
DOUBTFUL-- AND YOUR
CLAIM TO THIS STREAM
JUST ISN'T!

OUR LAWYERS
SAY WE CAN STOP
YOU FROM CROSSING--
AND WE'RE
GONNA!

YOU ON
THE
REDSKINS'
SIDE, MISS?



I DESPISE
VIOLENCE... BUT
I WON'T LET
YOU TAKE THE
LITTLE THE
TRIBE HAS
LEFT!



I THINK THEY GOT
A POINT... COUNT
ME OUT!

ME
TOO!

SURE... ONLY
DON'T FIGGER ON
WORKIN' LUMBER
NO MORE--
EVER!

I SHALL
PERSONALLY
SEE TO IT THAT
ANY REBELS
WILL BE
BLACKLISTED!



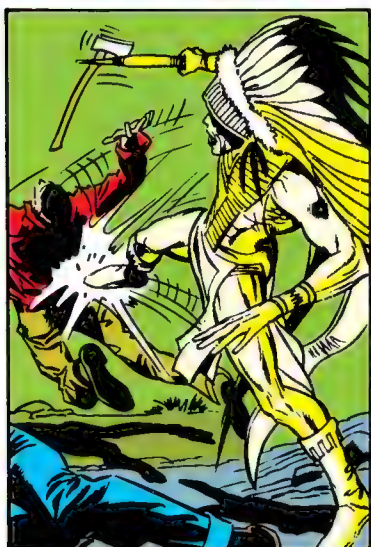
TAKE
'EM!



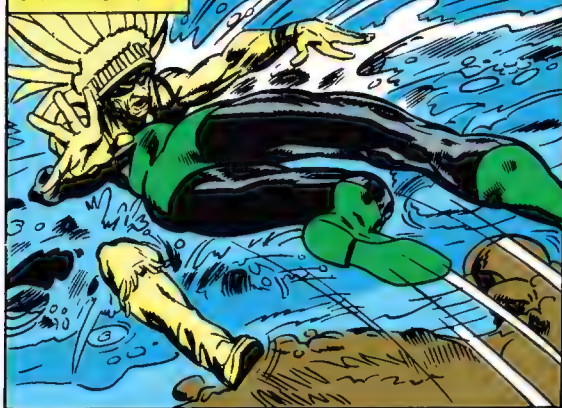
SPL-ASSH



CHUK



THE RAGING MOB SUDDENLY STILLS... BECOMES ONLY A QUIET GROUP OF HUMAN BEINGS, SENSING THE DRAMA OF THE MOMENT WITHOUT UNDERSTANDING IT--



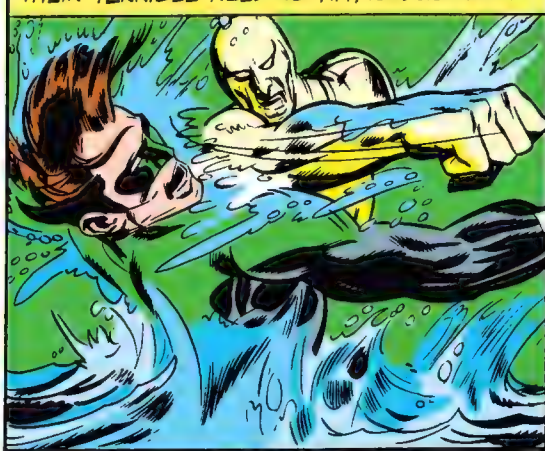
AWED, THEY WATCH THE CONFLICT REDUCED TO STARKLY BASIC TERMS--



THE ELEMENTAL STRUGGLE BETWEEN TWO MEN--



--EACH FIRED BY A BELIEF IN JUSTICE! BOTH UNABLE TO UNDERSTAND THE REASON FOR THEIR TERRIBLE NEED TO HIT, TO DESTROY...



THE MASKS FALL, AND THEY LOOK, THEY SEE, AND THEY KNOW THEY ARE LOOKING UPON THEIR NATION, THEIR WORLD, IN THE AGONIZED EXPRESSION OF A FRIEND'S FACE--



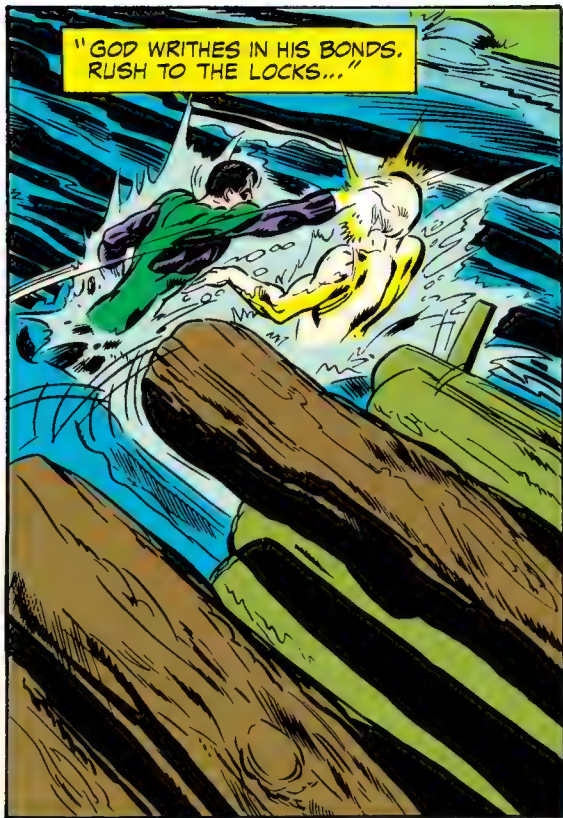
AND IN THAT HORRIBLE MOMENT, A LINE FROM A BOOK CROSSES GREEN LANTERN'S MIND: "BROOD ON THAT COUNTRY WHO EXPRESSES OUR WILL... SHE IS AMERICA--"



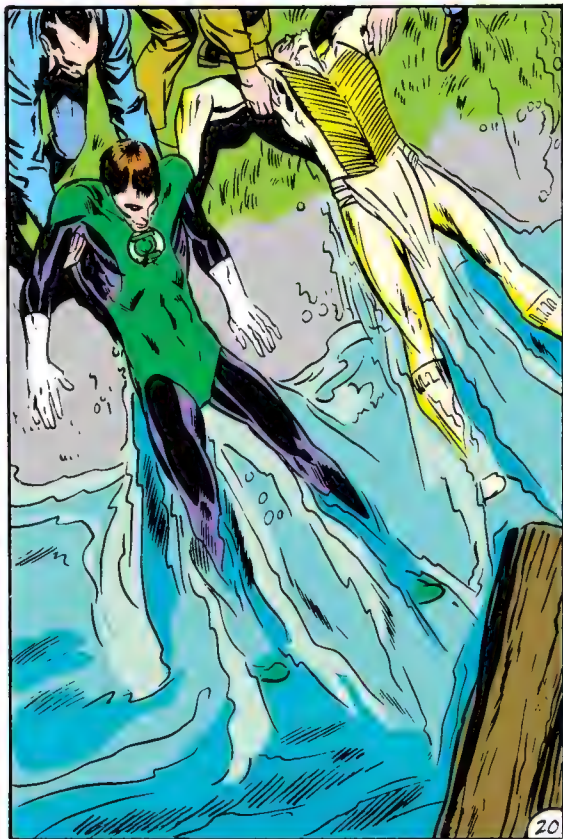
"...ONCE A BEAUTY OF MAGNIFICENCE
UNPARALLELED, NOW A BEAUTY WITH LEPROUS
SKIN..."

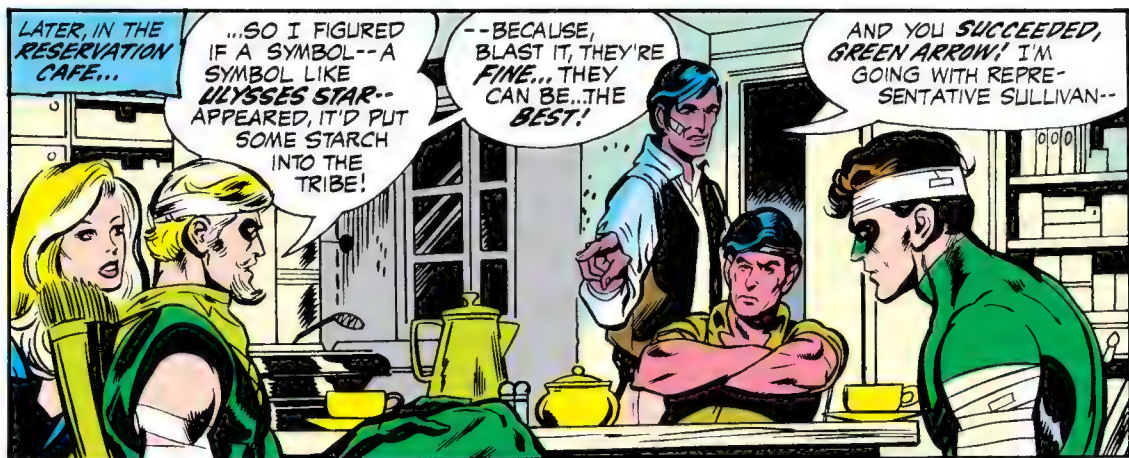


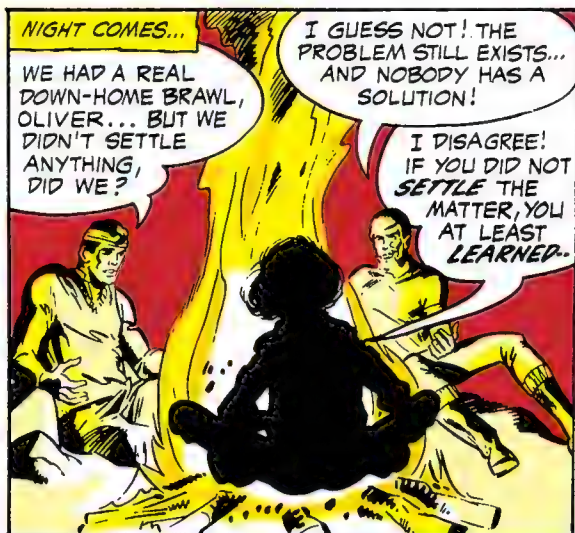
"GOD WRITHES IN HIS BONDS.
RUSH TO THE LOCKS..."



"DELIVER US FROM
OUR CURSE..."





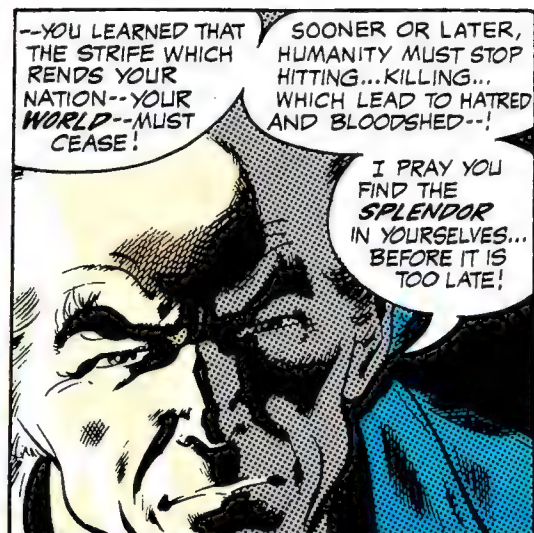


NIGHT COMES...

WE HAD A REAL
DOWN-HOME BRAWL,
OLIVER... BUT WE
DIDN'T SETTLE
ANYTHING,
DID WE?

I GUESS NOT! THE
PROBLEM STILL EXISTS...
AND NOBODY HAS A
SOLUTION!

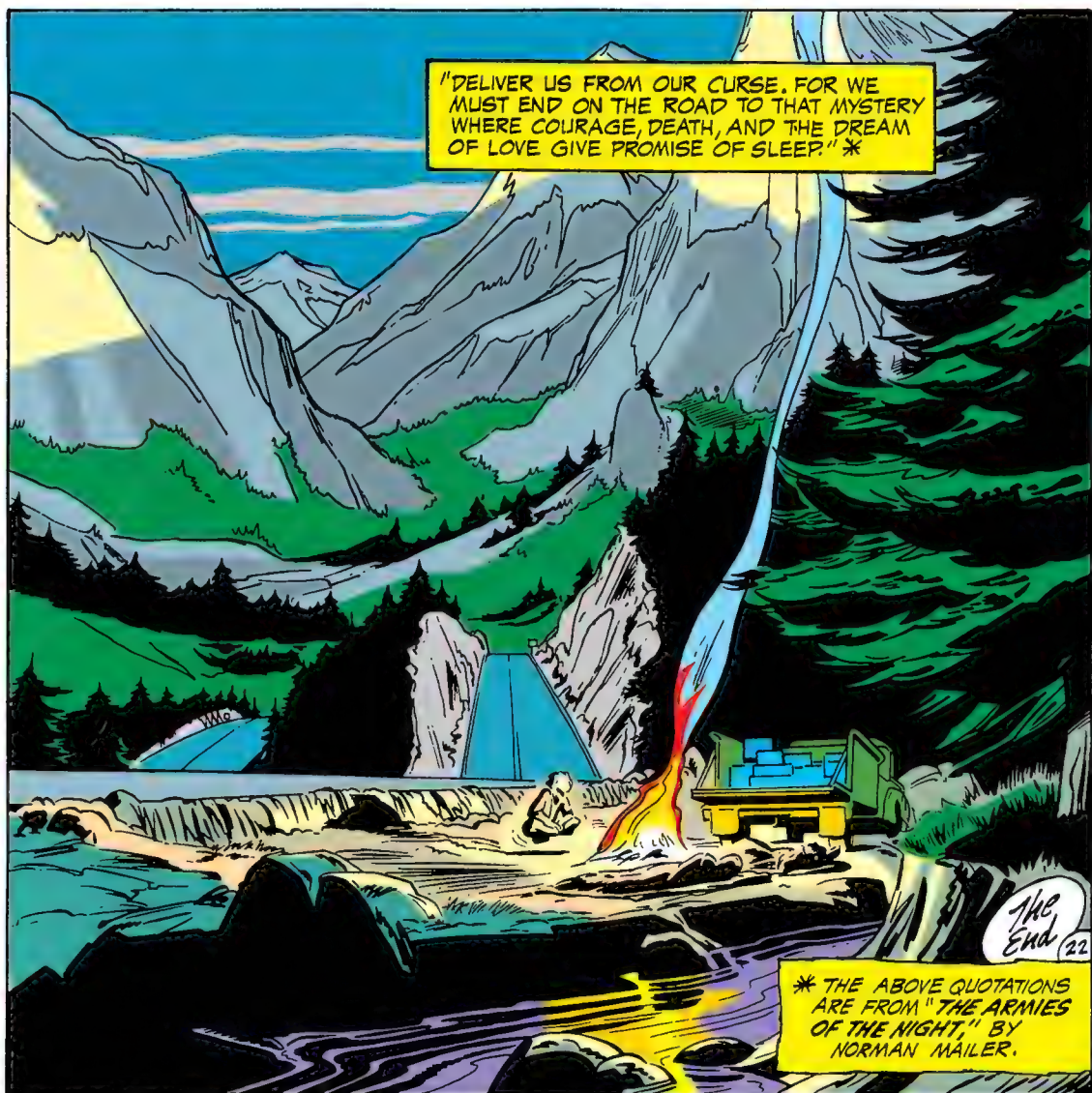
I DISAGREE!
IF YOU DID NOT
SETTLE THE
MATTER, YOU
AT LEAST
LEARNED--



--YOU LEARNED THAT
THE STRIFE WHICH
RENDS YOUR
NATION--YOUR
WORLD--MUST
CEASE!

SOONER OR LATER,
HUMANITY MUST STOP
HITTING...KILLING...
WHICH LEAD TO HATRED
AND BLOODSHED--!

I PRAY YOU
FIND THE
SPLENDOR
IN YOURSELVES...
BEFORE IT IS
TOO LATE!



"DELIVER US FROM OUR CURSE. FOR WE
MUST END ON THE ROAD TO THAT MYSTERY
WHERE COURAGE, DEATH, AND THE DREAM
OF LOVE GIVE PROMISE OF SLEEP." *

THE
End (22)

* THE ABOVE QUOTATIONS
ARE FROM "THE ARMIES
OF THE NIGHT," BY
NORMAN MAILER.

DC
GREEN
LANTERN
GREEN
ARROW

all-NEW!

all-NOW!

OCT.
NO. 80

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

GREEN
LANTERN



CO-STARRING

GREEN
ARROW

GUILTY!

Conspiracy Trio Sentenced To Die!

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"by Wil-

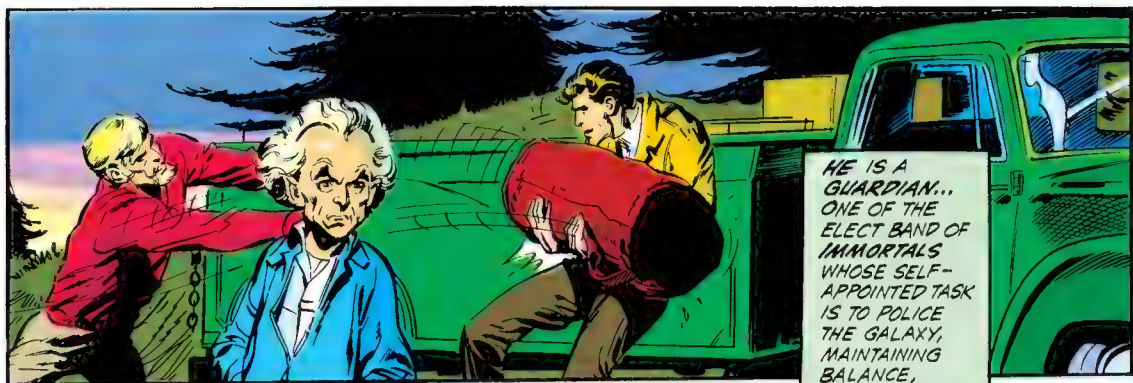


Judge Says Trial Was Fair And Impartial.

Justice prevailed today as three men were sentenced to the death-chamber for "crimes against humanity"! One, a member of the famous Green Lantern Corps, protested the evidence and moved for a retrial. The motion was denied without prejudice by the presiding judge of Intergalactic Court, Genocide Division

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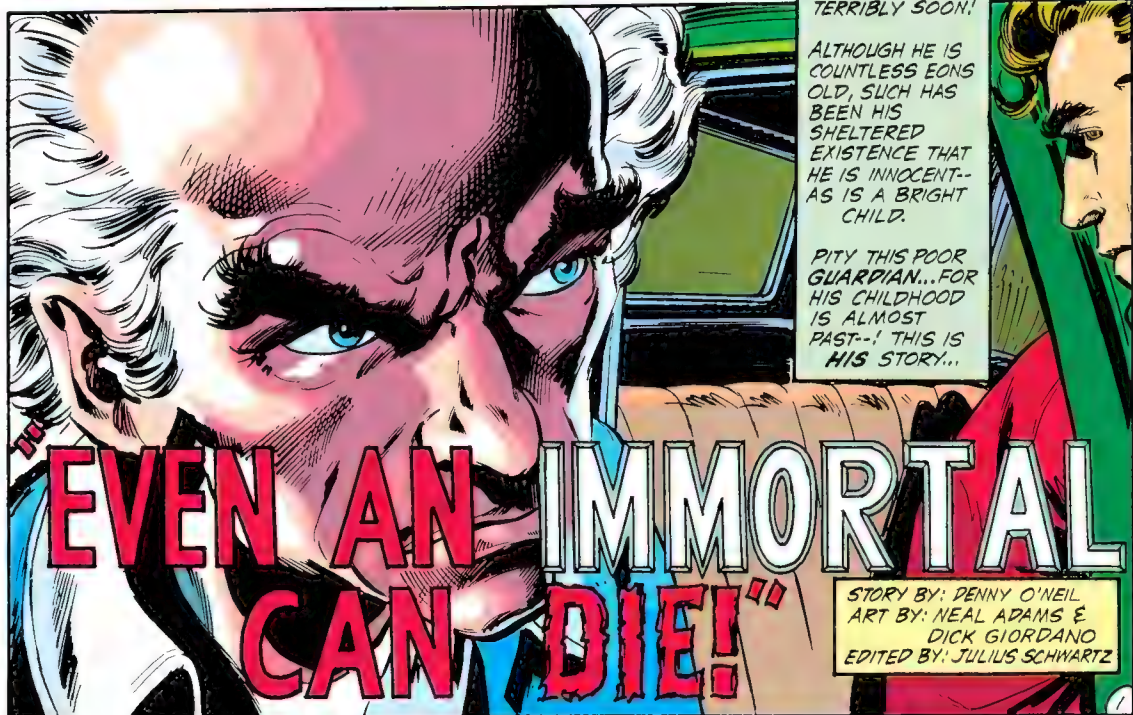
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HE IS A GUARDIAN... ONE OF THE ELECT BAND OF IMMORTALS WHOSE SELF-APPOINTED TASK IS TO POLICE THE GALAXY, MAINTAINING BALANCE, RESTORING ORDER.



THESE PAST FIVE MONTHS HE HAS SOJOURNED ON THE PLANET EARTH IN THE COMPANY OF MEN KNOWN AS **GREEN LANTERN** AND **GREEN ARROW**... LOOKING AND LEARNING THE WAYS OF PEOPLE WHO CHERISH THEIR FEW YEARS OF LIFE BECAUSE IT MUST END SO TERRIBLY SOON!



ALTHOUGH HE IS COUNTLESS EONS OLD, SUCH HAS BEEN HIS SHELTERED EXISTENCE THAT HE IS INNOCENT-- AS IS A BRIGHT CHILD.

PITY THIS POOR GUARDIAN...FOR HIS CHILDHOOD IS ALMOST PAST--! THIS IS HIS STORY...

EVEN AN IMMORTAL CAN DIE!!

STORY BY: DENNY O'NEIL
ART BY: NEAL ADAMS &
DICK GIORDANO
EDITED BY: JULIUS SCHWARTZ

LATE SUMMER... TWILIGHT... A BRIDGE OVER A RIVER SOMEWHERE IN THE NORTHWESTERN UNITED STATES...

I'VE BEEN THINKING...WE SHOULD GIVE UP DOING THE *EASY RIDER* THING! WE'VE CROSSED THE COUNTRY TWICE...HAD SOME ADVENTURES, SEEN SOME SIGHTS...

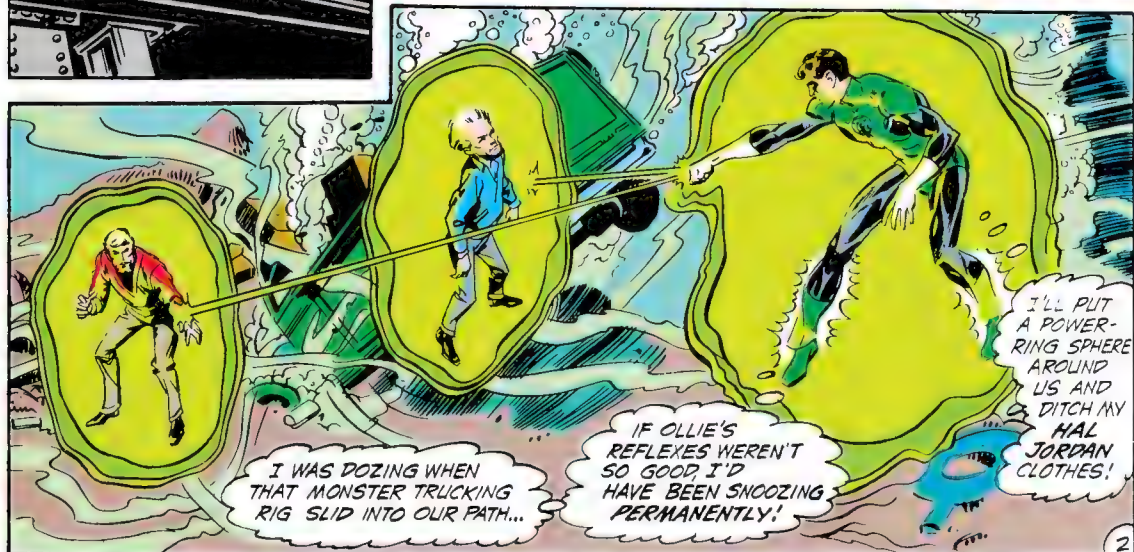
I, FOR ONE, NEED TIME TO MULL IT OVER-- MAKE SENSE OF IT--

THERE IS WISDOM IN YOUR REFLECTIONS, OLIVER QUEEN!

SUDDENLY--!

OLLIE... WATCH OUT!

--THAT IDIOT--



I WAS DOZING WHEN THAT MONSTER TRUCKING RIG SLID INTO OUR PATH...

IF OLLIE'S REFLEXES WEREN'T SO GOOD, I'D HAVE BEEN SNOOZING PERMANENTLY!

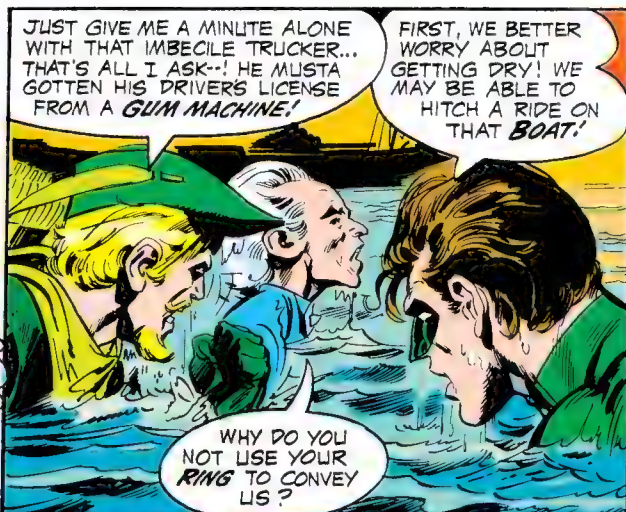
I'LL PUT A POWER-RING SPHERE AROUND US AND DITCH MY HAL JORDAN CLOTHES!



NEXT STOP,
THE SURFACE
AND AIR!

MAYBE OLLIE
WILL APPRECIATE
APPEARING IN
HIS GREEN
ARROW GEAR!
IT'S EASY
ENOUGH TO
POWER-RING
IT UP FROM THE
BOTTOM...

AS
FOR THE
TRUCK...IT'S
PROBABLY
SCRAP
METAL!



JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE ALONE
WITH THAT IMBECILE TRUCKER...
THAT'S ALL I ASK--! HE MUSTA
GOTTEN HIS DRIVER'S LICENSE
FROM A GUM MACHINE!

FIRST, WE BETTER
WORRY ABOUT
GETTING DRY! WE
MAY BE ABLE TO
HITCH A RIDE ON
THAT BOAT!

WHY DO YOU
NOT USE YOUR
RING TO CONVEY
US?



BECAUSE I
PROMISED
GREEN
ARROW TO
PLAY THIS
LITTLE ODYSSEY
STRICTLY
HUMAN
WHENEVER
POSSIBLE!

ANYO!
YOU GUYS
ON THE
BOAT!



I'VE PULLED CATFISH
AND SHNAPPERS AND A
WHOLE LOTTA TIRES OUTTA
THIS RIVER...BUT I NEVER
FIGURED ON HAULIN' IN A
SET OF SUPER-
HEROES!

WHAT'S
YOUR CARGO,
CAPTAIN?



A LOTTA GUNK!--WASTES...
POISONS USED IN MAKIN'
PLASTICS THE GOVERNMENT
JUST OUTLAWED!

WE'RE TAKIN' 'EM TO
A PLACE WHERE THEY CAN
BE BROKEN DOWN AND
DISPOSED OF!

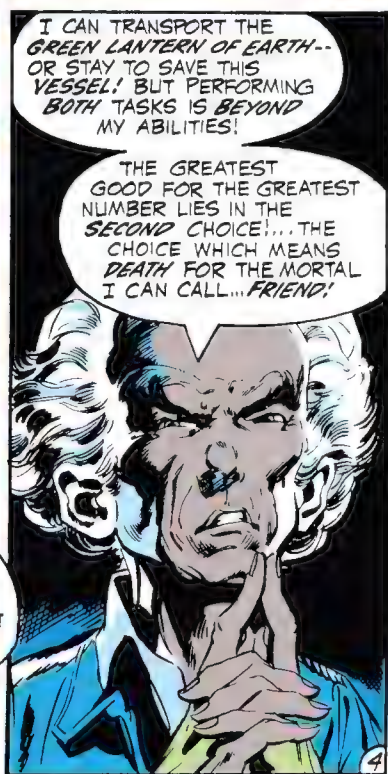
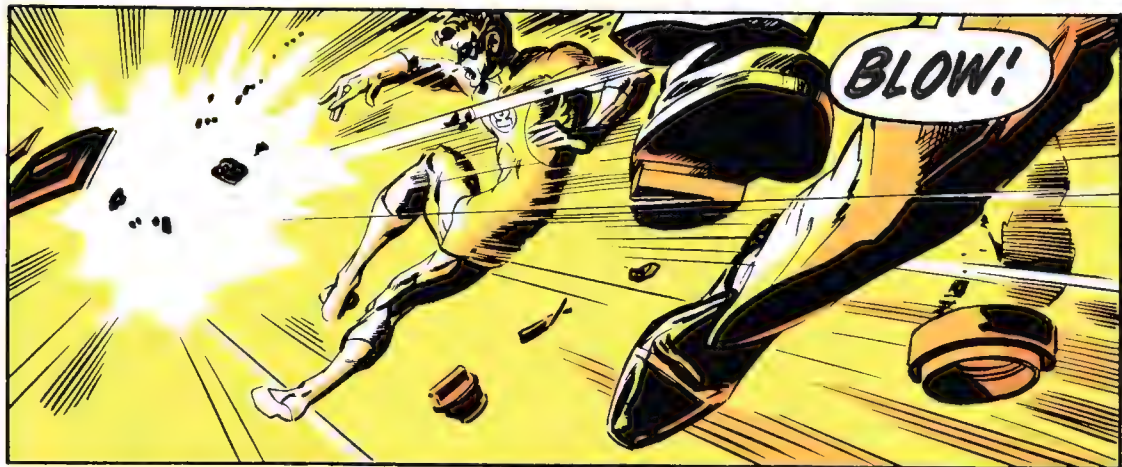
HEY, AL!
C'MERE--ON
THE DOUBLE!



IT'S THE BOILER...
SHE'S WAY
OVERHEATED--!

WHY THE DEVIL
DIDN'T YOU WATCH
HER?

CAN I
HELP?





THOUGH I
MAY BE A FOOL...
I DO AS MY
SOUL DICTATES--

--THOUGH I
REALIZE GRAVE
HARM MAY ACCRUE
SHOULD THIS
CARGO SINK!

ATTA BOY,
OLD-TIMER!
GET THE
LANTERN
PATCHED UP!
I'LL STAY AND
HELP HERE!



YOU GUYS FLIPPED YOUR
BIRDS--PUTTING POISONS
INTO THE WATER?

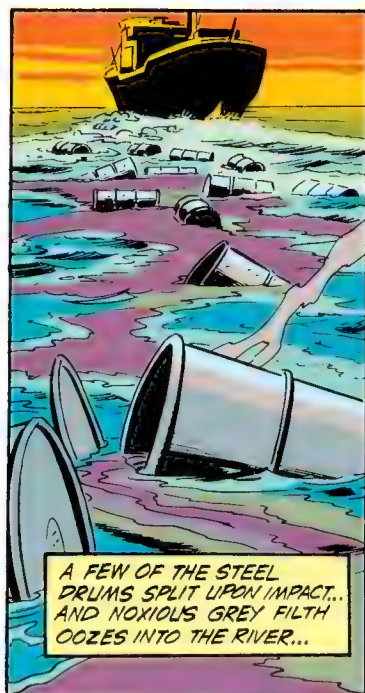
NO *CHOICE*, MISTER!
THE *GUNK* IN THESE
BARRELS IS
EXPLOSIVE!

AN' IN CASE YOU
HAVEN'T *NOTICED*, THE
DECK'S GETTIN' *HOT*!



UNLESS
WE DUMP 'EM,
WE *ALL* GO
UP LIKE A
PACK OF
ROMAN
CANDLES!

YOU
MAKE A
STRONG
POINT,
FRIEND!



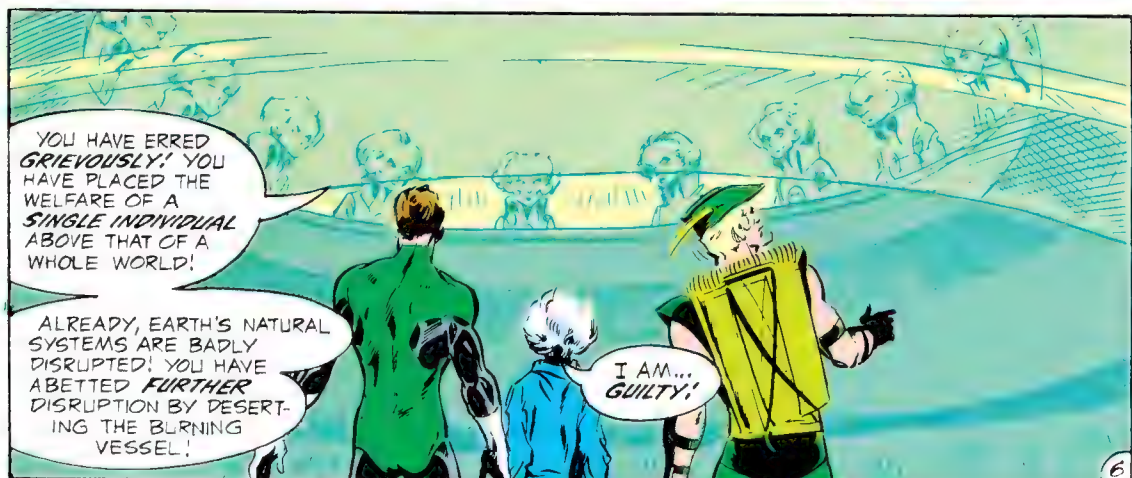
A FEW OF THE STEEL
DRUMS SPLIT UPON IMPACT...
AND NOXIOUS GREY FILTH
OOZES INTO THE RIVER...



THE BLAZE
IS UNDER
CONTROL--!

DON'T BE MAD
AT *ME*! I DIDN'T
LIKE DUMPIN'
THAT STUFF
EITHER!

IT'S NOT YOU,
SAILOR! IT'S THE
GREEDY SCRUFFS
WHO MADE THE
SLOP IN THE
FIRST PLACE!





IN A PIG'S EAR, HE'S GUILTY! LOOK, YOU FOSSILS, HE WAS SAVING HIS *FRIEND*... IT WAS THE ONLY *HUMAN* THING TO DO!

IN YOUR TERRESTRIAL EMOTION, *GREEN ARROW*, YOU FAIL TO SEE THAT OUR FELLOWS ACT WAS ACTUALLY *CRUEL*!



HE HAS BEQUEATHED TO YET UNBORN GENERATIONS A HERITAGE OF A WRACKED ENVIRONMENT!

LIKE YOU HUMANS, HE HAS TRADED THE SPLENDOR, BEAUTY, AND HEALTH OF YOUR WORLD FOR IMMEDIATE COMFORT!



IT IS A BARGAIN WE CANNOT CONDONE! THEREFORE, OUR FELLOW IS SUMMONED TO *GALLO*-- THE PLACE OF THE *TRIBUNE*!

MAY WE ACCOMPANY HIM-- AS WITNESSES?

PERMISSION GRANTED!

AS THE *GUARDIANS* FADE AWAY...

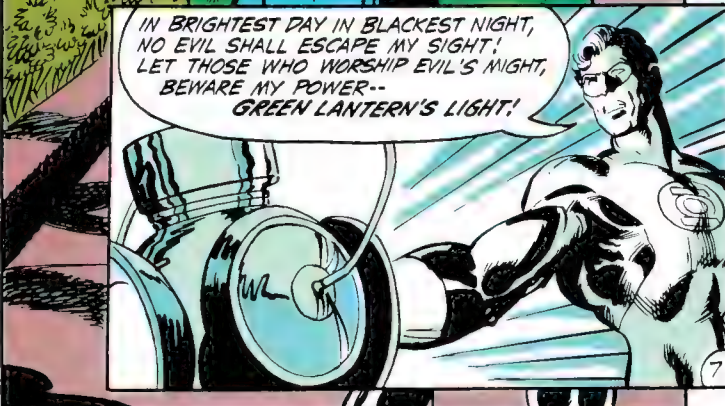


WHAT'S THIS... *GALLO*?

A SMALL SATELLITE AT THE EDGE OF THE GALAXY... NEAR *OA*! THERE'S A RACE EVEN OLDER THAN THE *GUARDIANS*...

...A GROUP DEVOTED TO STUDYING THE IMMUTABLE LAWS OF CREATION--AND TO HOLDING *COURT*... *JUDGING* THOSE WHO VIOLATE THOSE LAWS!

WE'LL GO... AS SOON AS I DO SOMETHING--



IN BRIGHTEST DAY IN BLACKEST NIGHT, NO EVIL SHALL ESCAPE MY SIGHT! LET THOSE WHO WORSHIP EVIL'S MIGHT, BEWARE MY POWER-- *GREEN LANTERN'S LIGHT*!

THEN, HE AND HIS COMPANIONS ARE SWEEPED INTO THE VORTEX OF VOID... HURLED ACROSS LIGHT-YEARS THROUGH THE INCOMPREHENSIBLE REGION OF NETHER-SPACE...

GALLO...A TINY ORNAMENT IN THE SPANGLED COSMOS, ALL BUT LOST IN THE FIERY GRANDEUR OF A TRILLION SUNS...SHROUDED BY MIST IMPENETRABLE EVEN TO THE GUARDIANS...HOME OF THE MYSTERIOUS TRIBUNE! ABRUPTLY, THEY EMERGE FROM THE SPACE-WARP, AND...

THAT WAS THE... WILDEST... TRIP I'VE EVER TAKEN!

ONE OF THE TRIBUNE'S MECHANICAL SERVANTS APPROACHES!

SURRENDER YOUR WEAPONS!

DO AS HE SAYS! THE TRIBUNE DOESN'T ALLOW ANYTHING THAT CAN KILL--

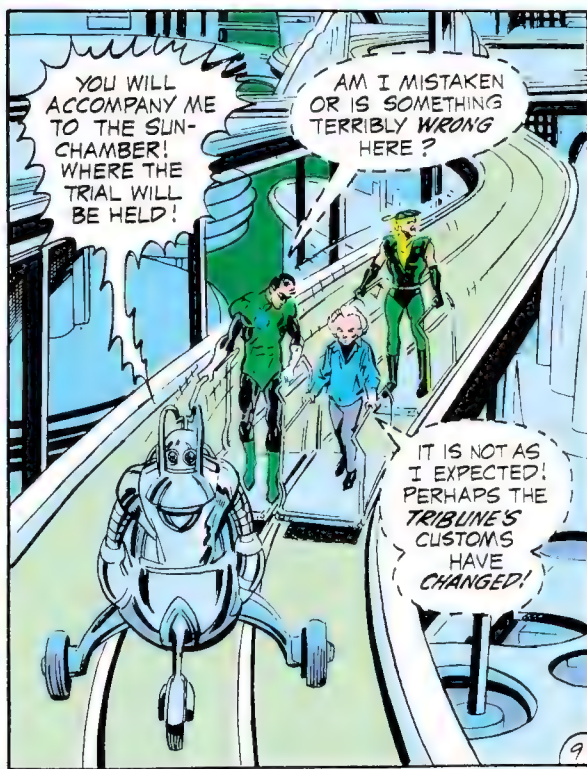
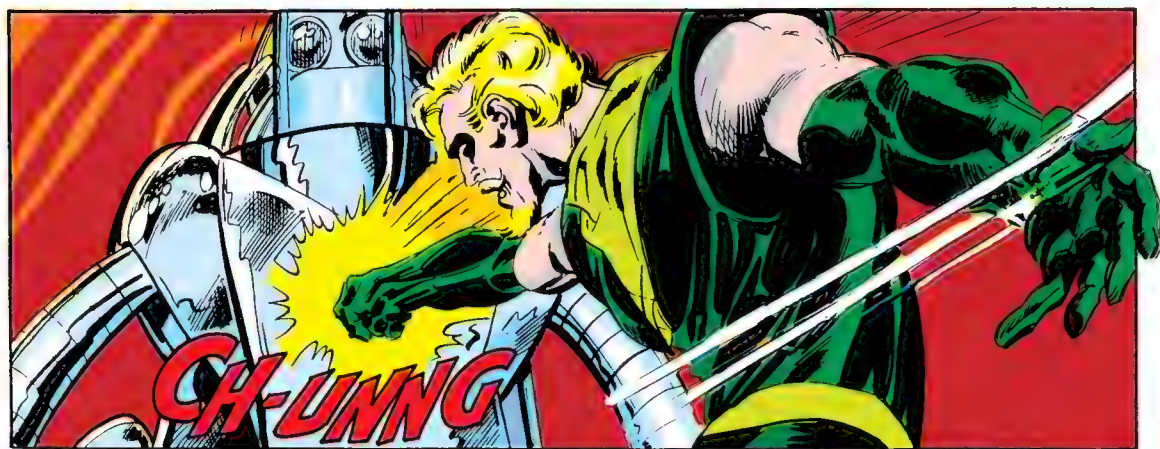
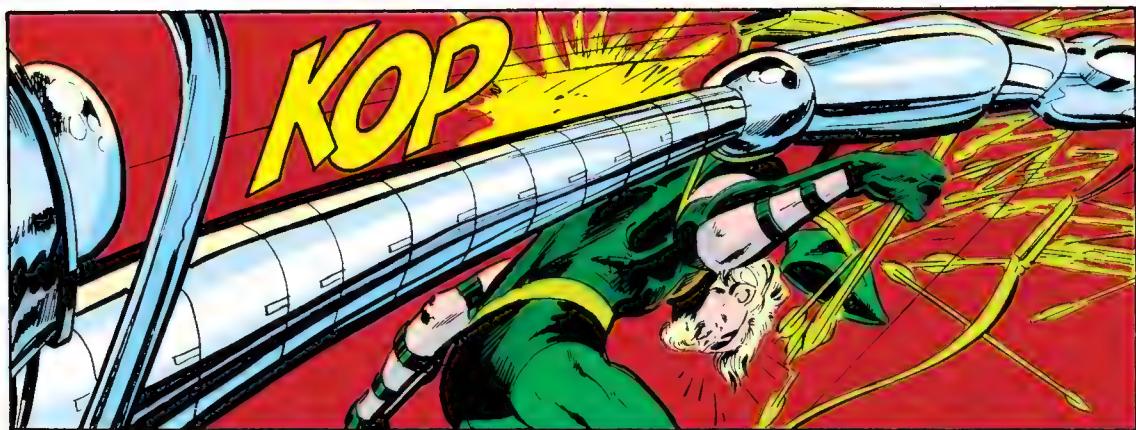
SORT OF LIKE WYATT EARP'S RULE AGAINST SIX-GUNS IN POGGE CITY!

ODD--! THE AUTOMATON OMITTED THE WELCOMING RITUAL--

UH-UH, CHUM... I FEEL NAKED WITHOUT MY ARROWS!

YOURS IS TO OBEY!

DON'T GET GRABBY, FLIVVER-FACE!





LET THE WRONGDOER
STEP TO THE PAIS!
LET THE RITE OF
VENGEANCE *BEGIN!*

WRONGDOER? BUT... THE
OLD-TIMER'S ONLY BEEN
ACCUSED! HE'S NOT A
PROVEN BADDIE!

AND I DON'T LIKE
THE SOUND OF THAT
WORD *VENGEANCE!*

THERE IS BUT A
SINGLE JUDGE! YET
IT IS THE CUSTOM OF
THE *TRIBUNE* THAT
THERE BE *SEVERAL!*

ONE JUDGE IS
SUFFICIENT FOR
SUCH AS *YOU!*

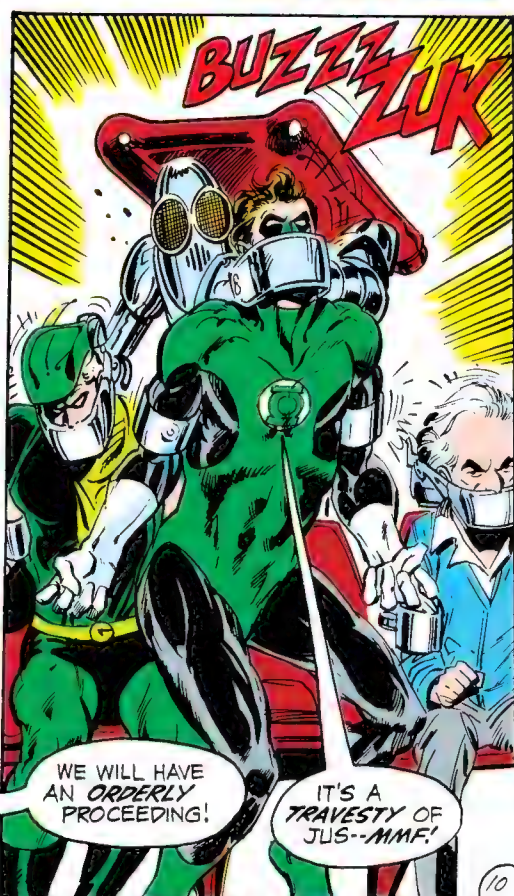


MAY IT
PLEASE
THE COURT!
I WOULD
LIKE TO
TESTIFY
REGARDING
THE ACCUSED'S
GOOD
INTENTIONS
AND
CHAR-
ACTER...

BAILIFF
SILENCE
THIS
TERRAN!



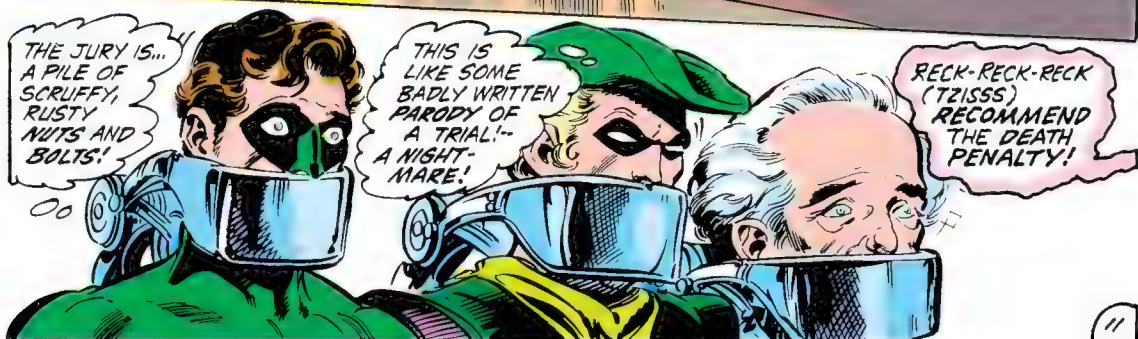
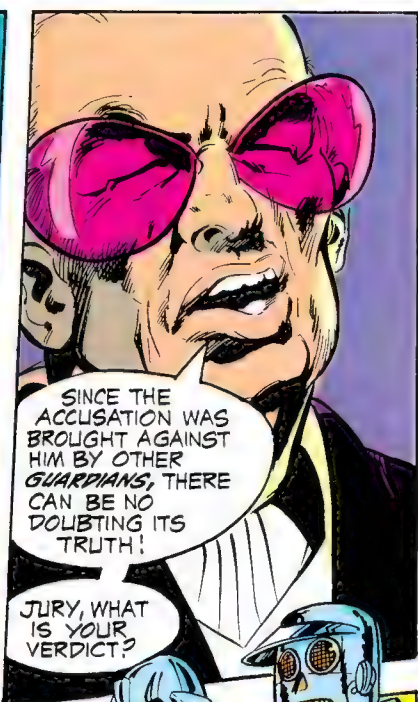
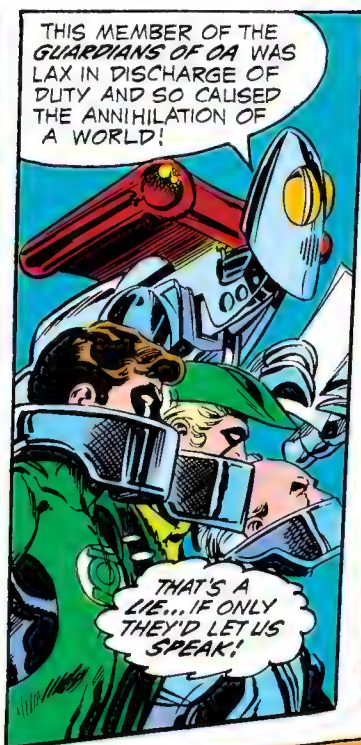
YOU MAY AS WELL
SIMILARLY SILENCE
THE *WRONGDOER*
AND THE OTHER
TERRAN!

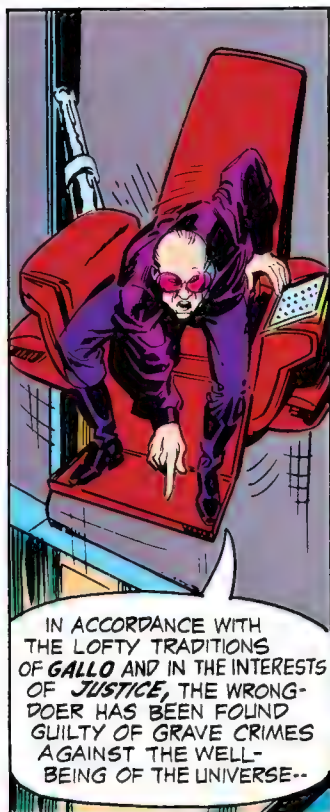


**BUZZZ
LUK**

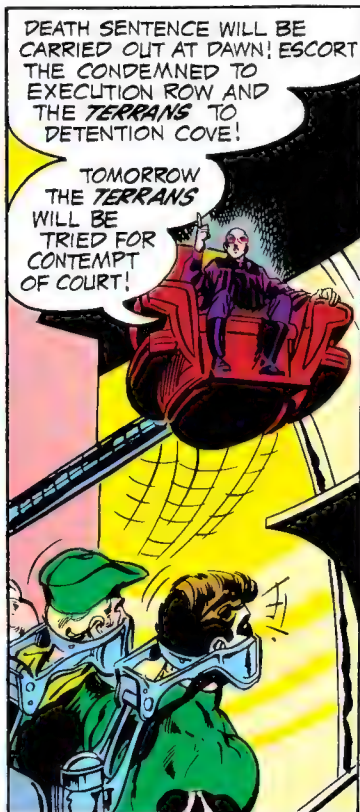
WE WILL HAVE
AN *ORDERLY*
PROCEEDING!

IT'S A
TRAVESTY OF
JUS--*MMF!*



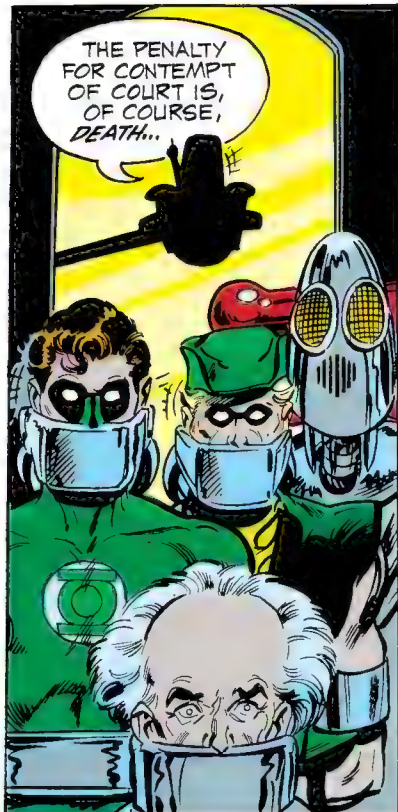


IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE LOFTY TRADITIONS OF **GALLO** AND IN THE INTERESTS OF **JUSTICE**, THE WRONG-DOER HAS BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF GRAVE CRIMES AGAINST THE WELL-BEING OF THE UNIVERSE--

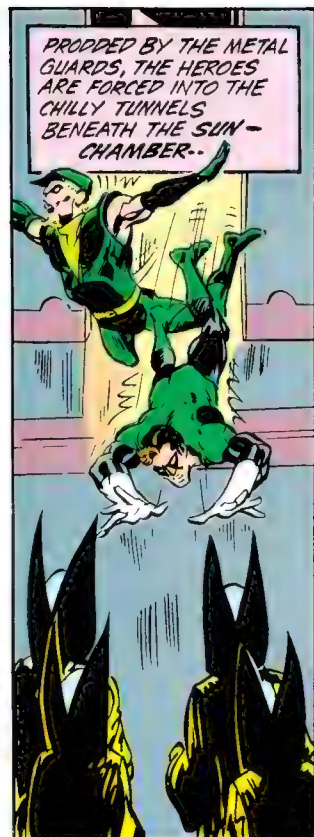


DEATH SENTENCE WILL BE CARRIED OUT AT DAWN! ESCORT THE CONDEMNED TO EXECUTION ROW AND THE **TERRANS** TO DETENTION COVE!

TOMORROW THE **TERRANS** WILL BE TRIED FOR CONTEMPT OF COURT!



THE PENALTY FOR CONTEMPT OF COURT IS, OF COURSE, **DEATH...**



PRODDED BY THE METAL GUARDS, THE HEROES ARE FORCED INTO THE CHILLY TUNNELS BENEATH THE **SUN-CHAMBER...**



MEN OF **EARTH**, ARE YOU NOT?

RIGHT ON! AND YOU?

ALAS, WE ARE NATIVES OF **GALLO**! WE ARE THE **TRIBUNE**!

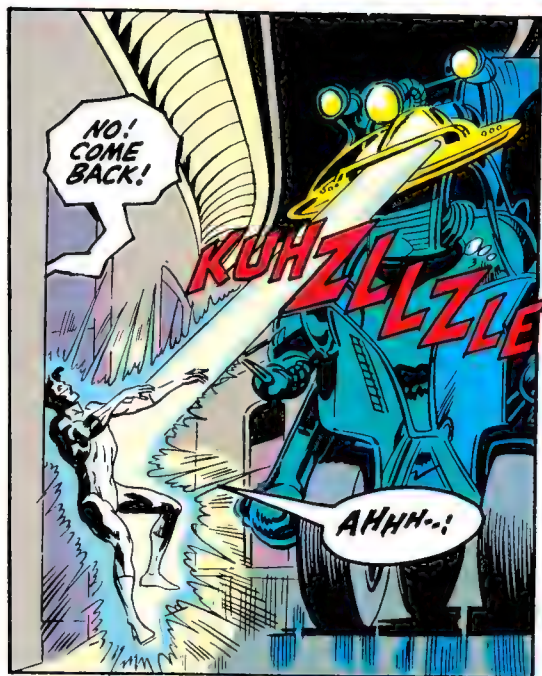
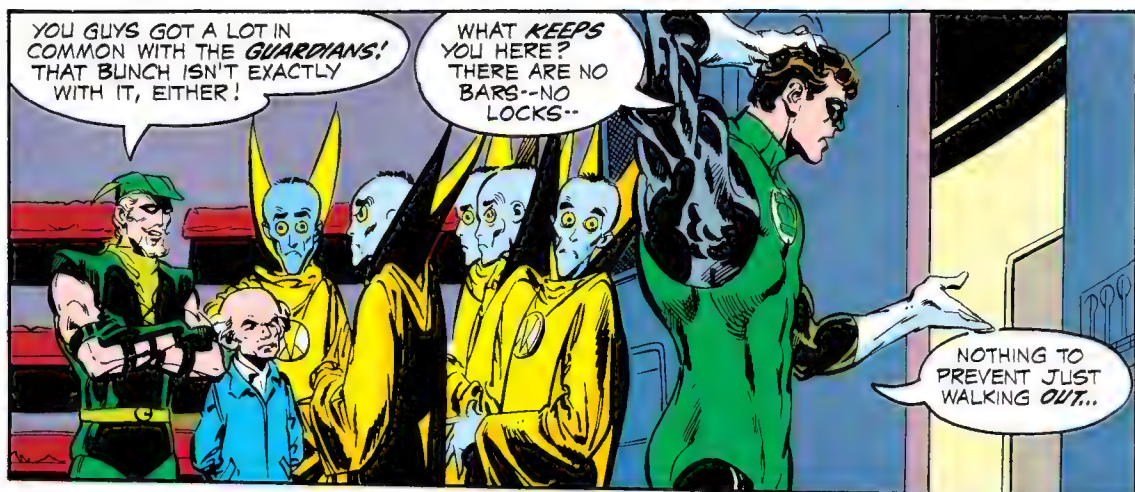
THEN... THAT JUDGE IS AN **IMPOSTOR**?

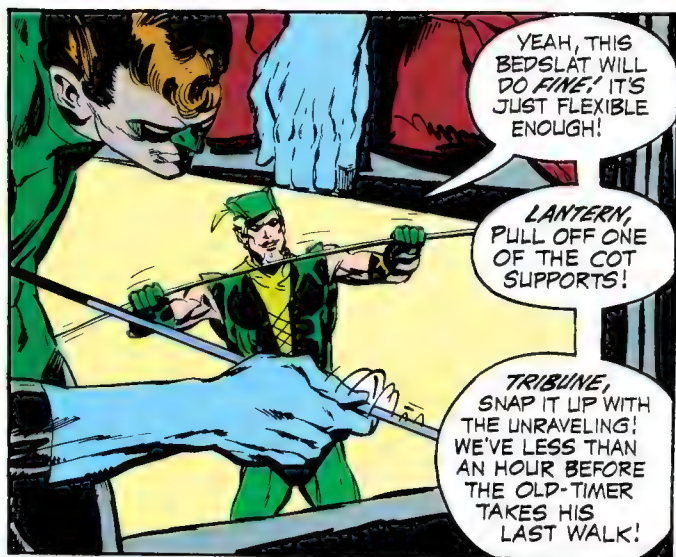


HE WAS OUR **MASTER MECHANIC...** HIS WAS THE TASK OF MAINTAINING OUR **ROBOTS**!

BUT SEVERAL DAYS AGO, HE AND HIS METAL POLICE **REVOLTED**! HE SET HIMSELF UP IN OUR PLACE!

SO INTENT ON THE FINE POINTS OF GALACTIC LAW WERE WE THAT WE DID NOT EVEN OBSERVE OUR SERVANT BECOMING **INSANE**!





YEAH, THIS BEDSLAT WILL DO FINE! IT'S JUST FLEXIBLE ENOUGH!

LANTERN, PULL OFF ONE OF THE COT SUPPORTS!

TRIBUNE, SNAP IT UP WITH THE UNRAVELING! WE'VE LESS THAN AN HOUR BEFORE THE OLD-TIMER TAKES HIS LAST WALK!



HIS DEFT, PRACTICED FINGERS FLASHING, THE ARCHER TIES THE THREAD FROM THE CLOAK TO THE PLASTIC SLAT!

THEN, HE REMOVES THE FEATHER FROM HIS CAP...



AND SHORT MOMENTS LATER...

THERE WE GO! IT'S NOT THE CLASSIEST BOW I'VE EVER MADE, BUT IT'LL DO!

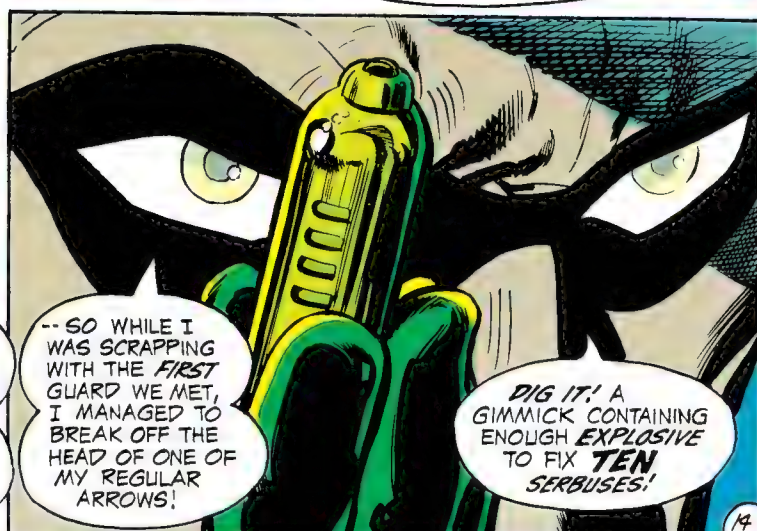


SERBUS IS ABOUT TO HAVE HIS GEARS SCRAMBLED!

SURELY YOU DON'T THINK A SINGLE SHAFT--WITHOUT AN ARROWHEAD--WILL STOP THAT MONSTER!

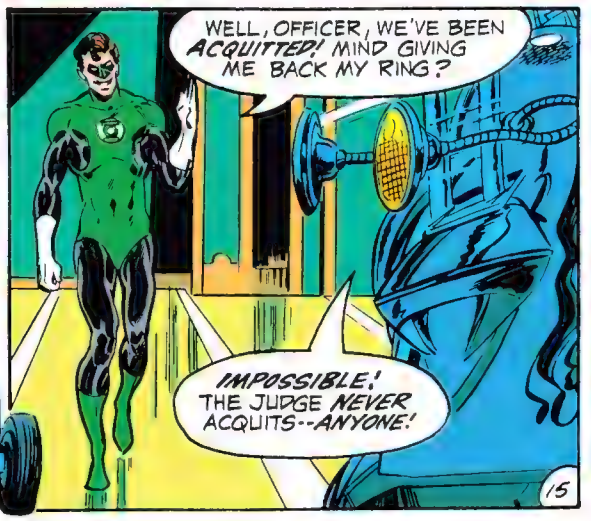
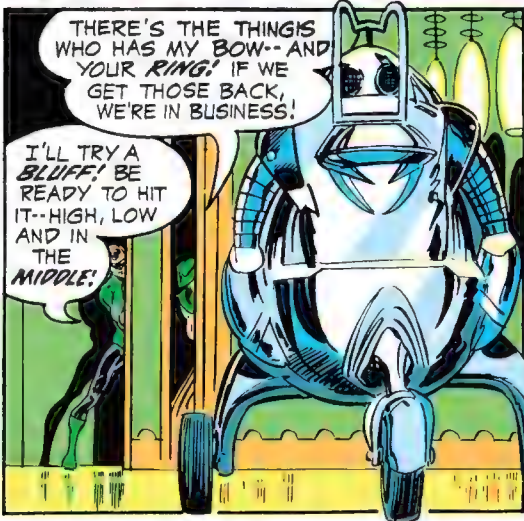
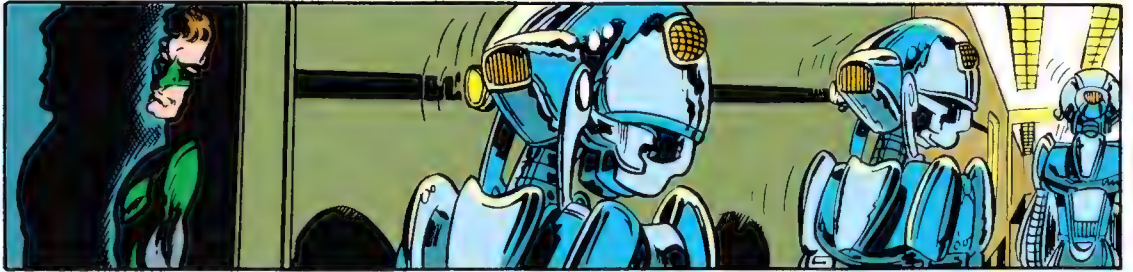
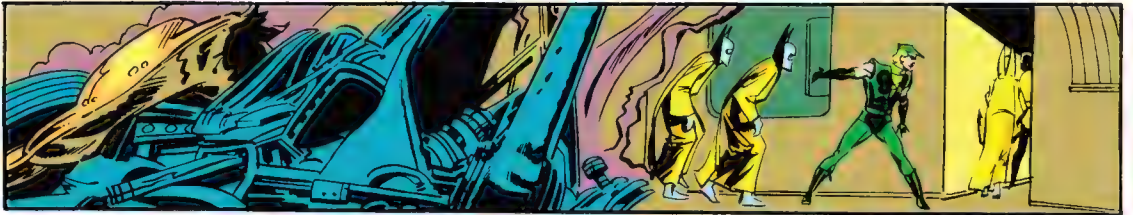
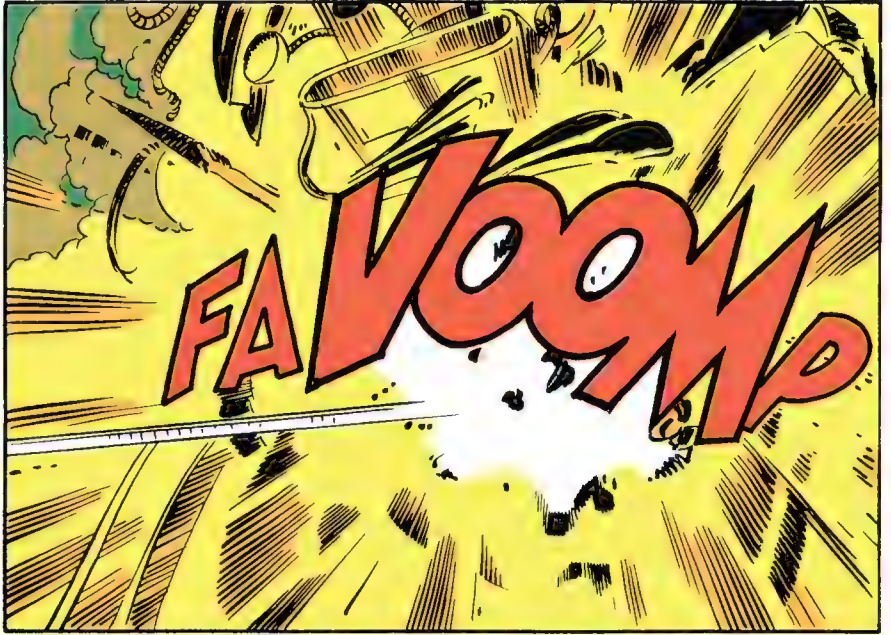
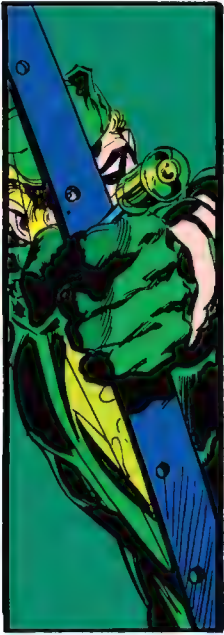


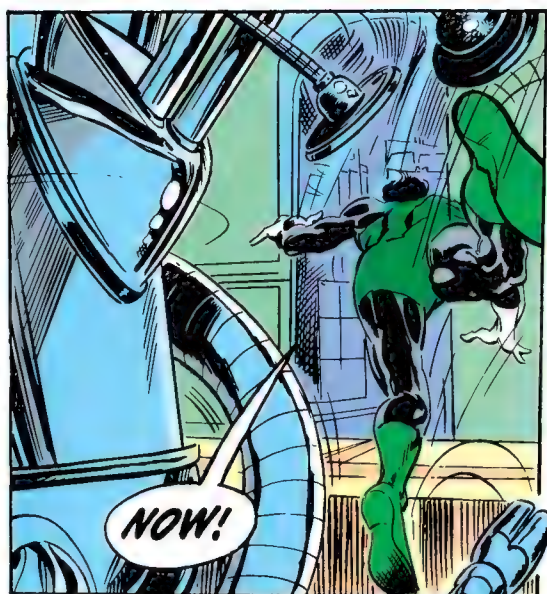
I HAVE A LITTLE SURPRISE! I SMELLED A RAT THE MOMENT WE LANDED ON THIS FORSAKEN MUD-BALL--

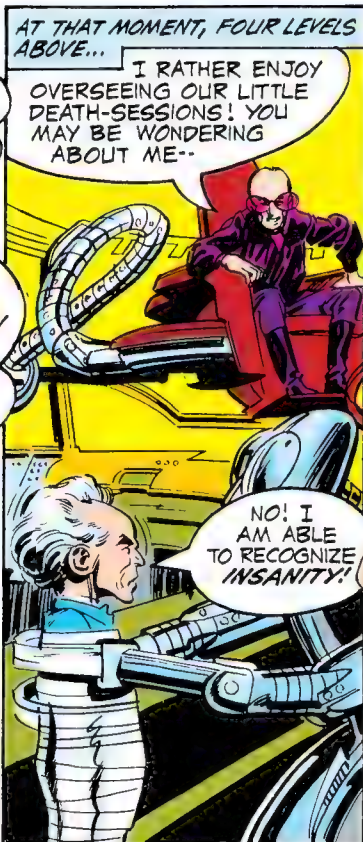
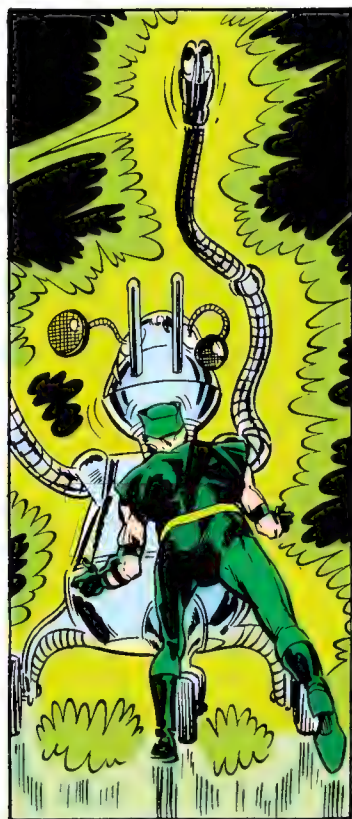


-- SO WHILE I WAS SCRAPPING WITH THE FIRST GUARD WE MET, I MANAGED TO BREAK OFF THE HEAD OF ONE OF MY REGULAR ARROWS!

DIG IT! A GIMMICK CONTAINING ENOUGH EXPLOSIVE TO FIX TEN SERBUSES!







MY TURN TO
ASK YOU IF
YOU'RE
OKAY!

APART FROM
MY HEAD
FEELING LIKE
THE BASS DRUM
IN A ROCK
BAND, I'M
DANDY!

**BONG
BONG
BONG**

THE
DOOM-
KNELL!

THE SIGNAL
FOR THE
BEGINNING
OF THE
EXECUTIONS!

LEAD US TO
EXECUTION-
ROW--
HURRY!

IF THE
OLD-TIMER'S
HARMED,
I'LL PERSONALLY
TAKE THAT
PHONY JUDGE
APART--INTO
LITTLE, TINY
PIECES!

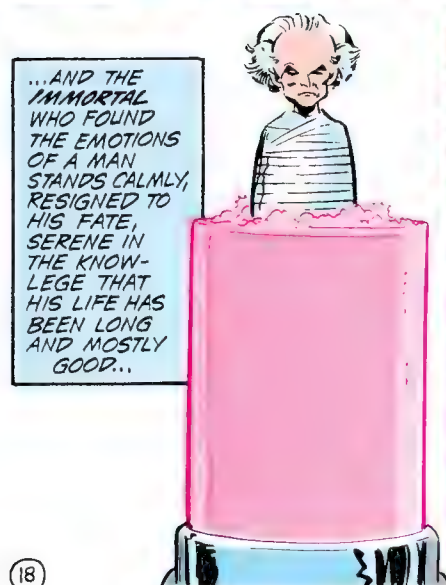
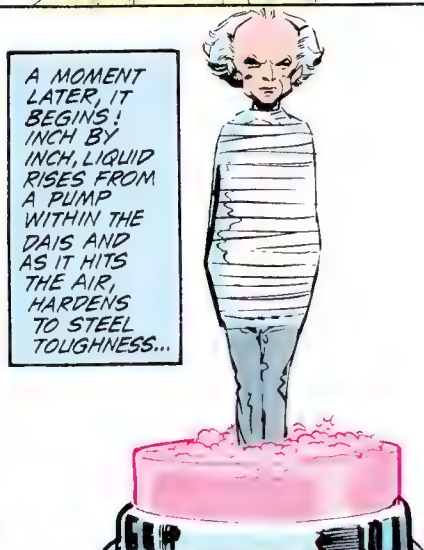
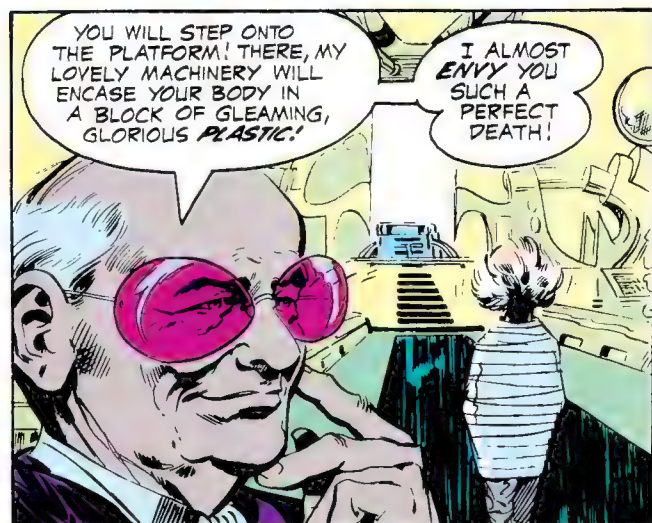
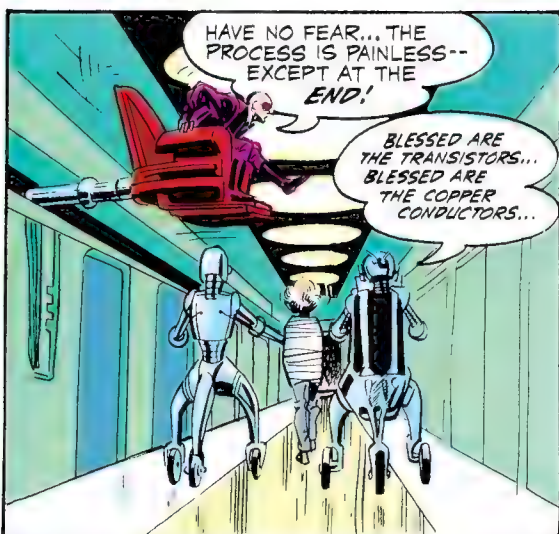
AT THAT MOMENT, FOUR LEVELS
ABOVE...

I RATHER ENJOY
OVERSEEING OUR LITTLE
DEATH-SESSIONS! YOU
MAY BE WONDERING
ABOUT ME--

NO! I
AM ABLE
TO RECOGNIZE
INSANITY!

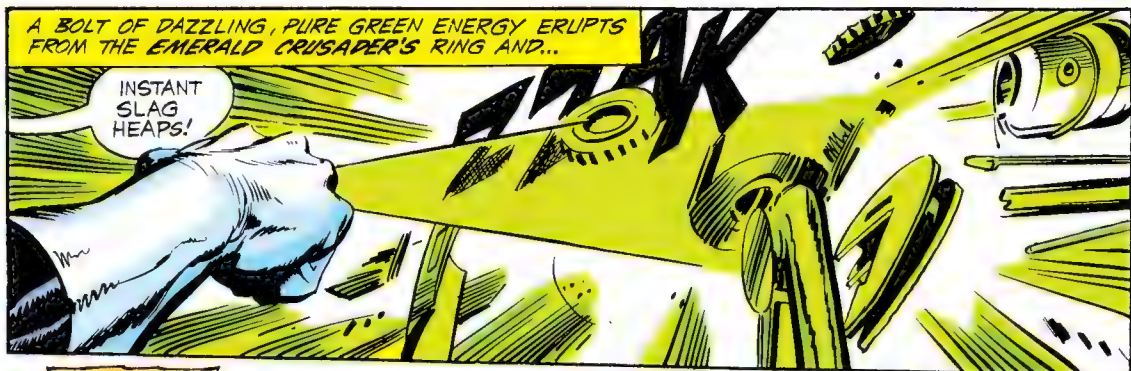
INSANE? ME? NOT AT ALL...
I HAVE SIMPLY THROWN MY
LOT IN WITH THE WAVE OF
THE FUTURE!

PLASTIC...
ALUMINUM...
THESE ARE THE
INHERITORS OF THE
UNIVERSE! FLESH
AND BLOOD
HAVE HAD THEIR
DAY...AND THAT
DAY IS PAST!



A BOLT OF DAZZLING, PURE GREEN ENERGY ERUPTS FROM THE EMERALD CRUSADER'S RING AND...

INSTANT
SLAG
HEAPS!

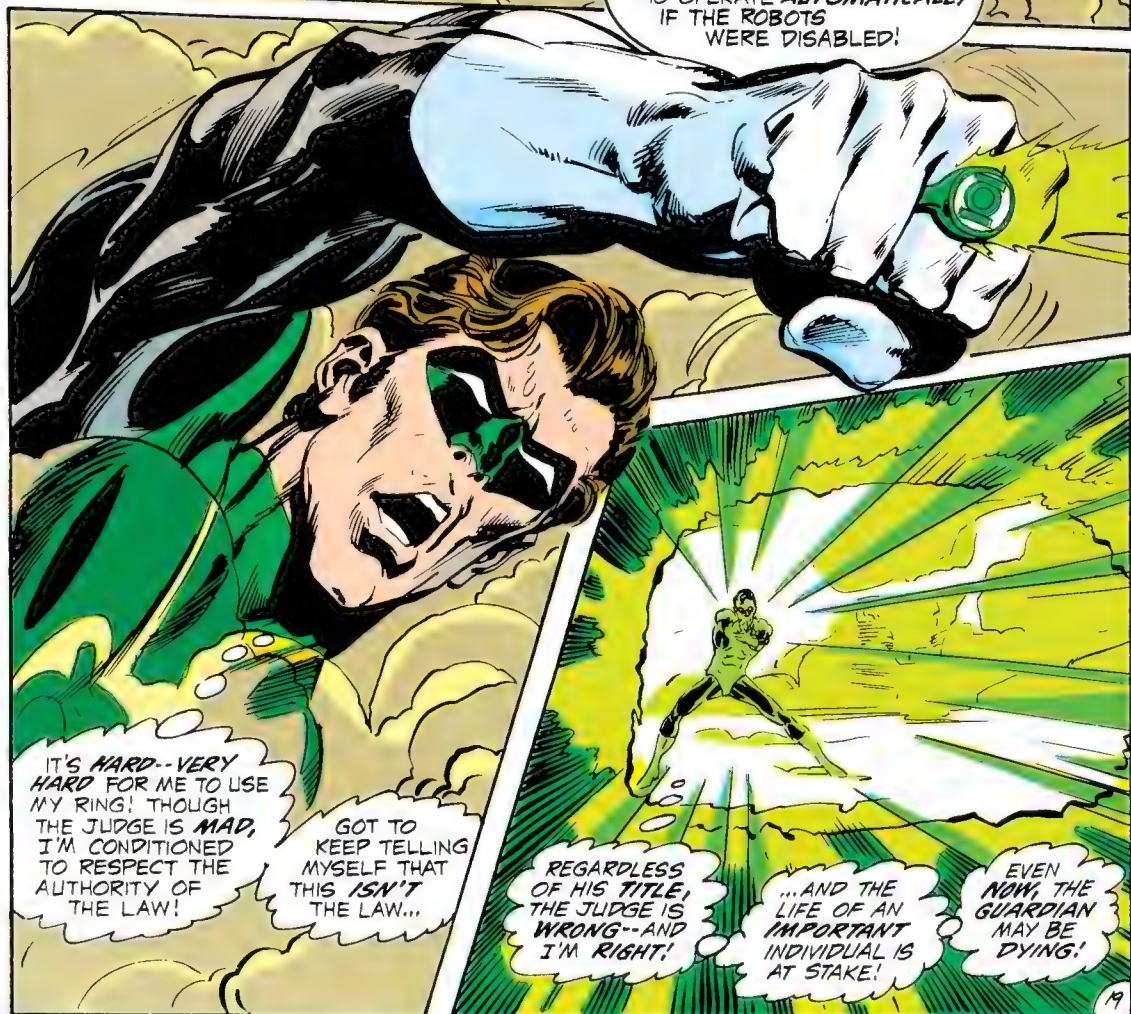
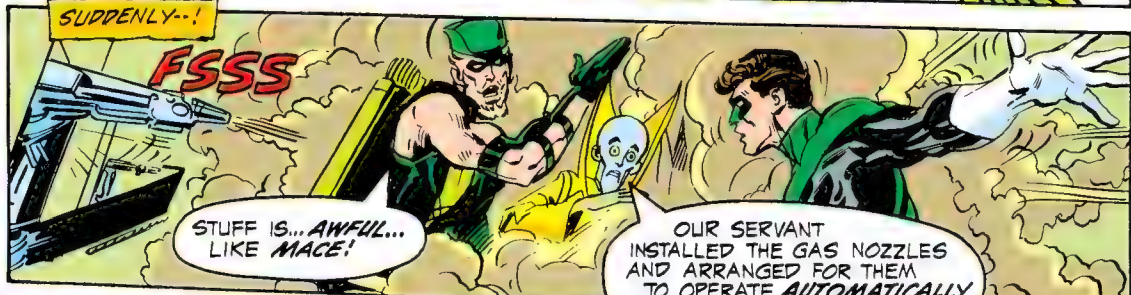


SUDDENLY--!

FSSS

STUFF IS...**AWFUL**...
LIKE **MACE**!

OUR SERVANT
INSTALLED THE GAS NOZZLES
AND ARRANGED FOR THEM
TO OPERATE **AUTOMATICALLY**
IF THE ROBOTS
WERE DISABLED!



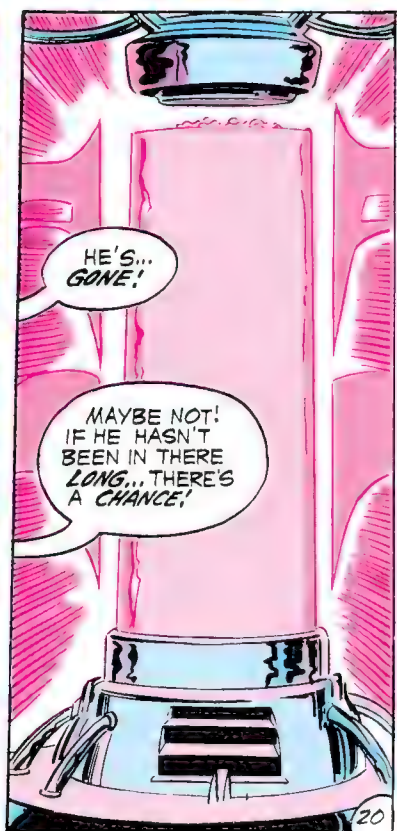
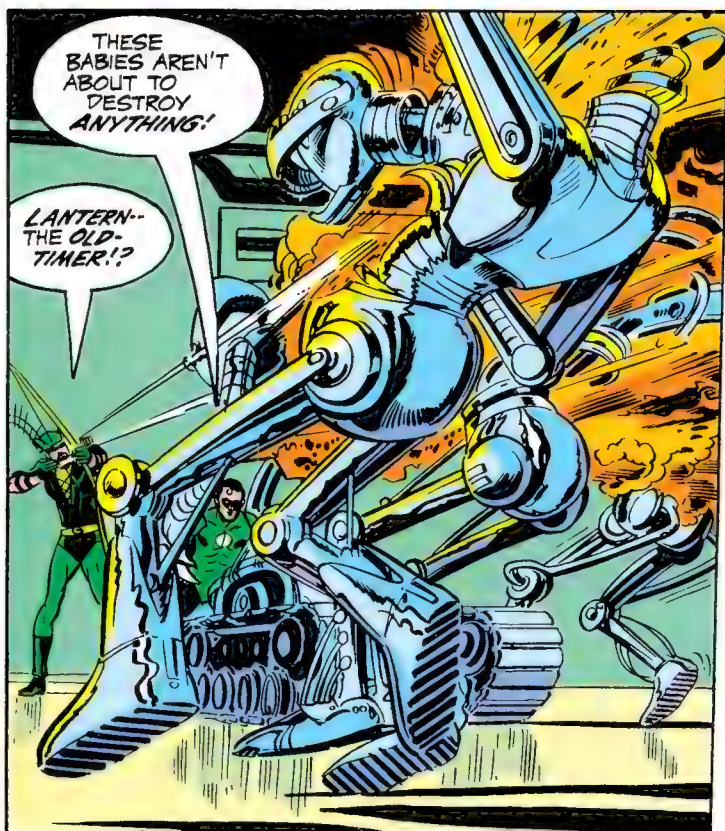
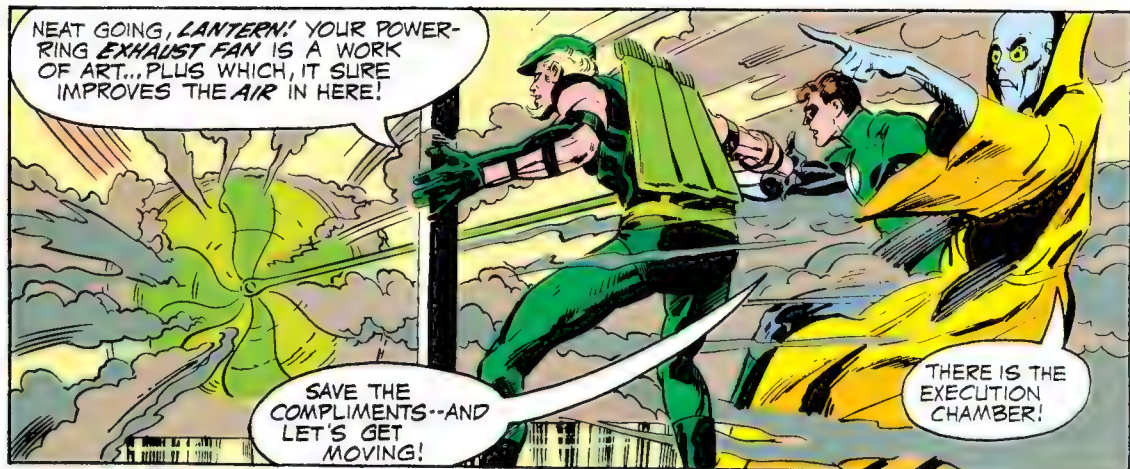
IT'S **HARD--VERY
HARD** FOR ME TO USE
MY RING! THOUGH
THE JUDGE IS **MAD**,
I'M CONDITIONED
TO RESPECT THE
AUTHORITY OF
THE LAW!

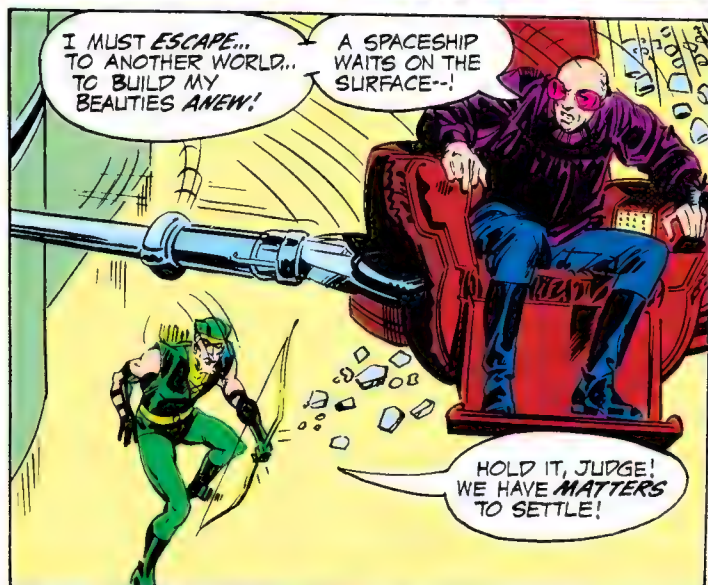
GOT TO
KEEP TELLING
MYSELF THAT
THIS **ISN'T**
THE LAW...

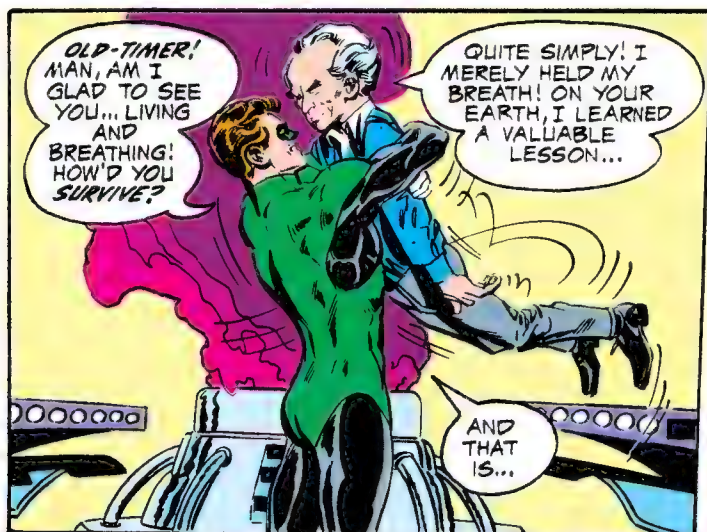
REGARDLESS
OF HIS **TITLE**,
THE JUDGE IS
WRONG--AND
I'M **RIGHT**!

...AND THE
LIFE OF AN
IMPORTANT
INDIVIDUAL IS
AT **STAKE**!

EVEN
NOW, THE
GUARDIAN
MAY BE
DYING!







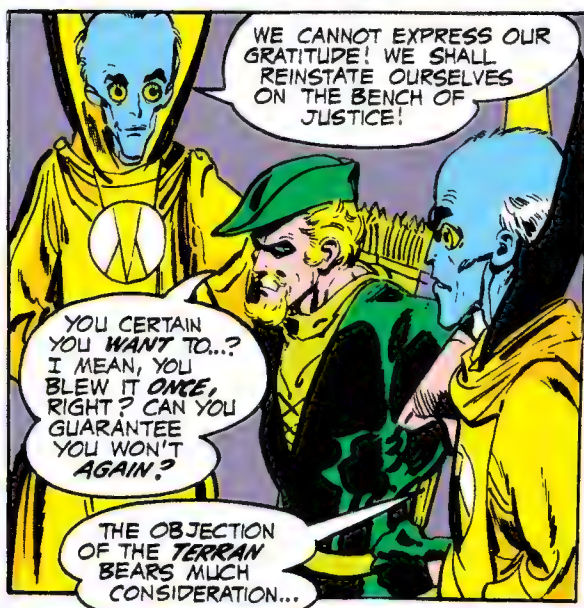
OLD-TIMER!
MAN, AM I
GLAD TO SEE
YOU... LIVING
AND
BREATHING!
HOW'D YOU
SURVIVE?

QUITE SIMPLY! I
MERELY HELD MY
BREATH! ON YOUR
EARTH, I LEARNED
A VALUABLE
LESSON...

AND
THAT
IS...



WHERE THERE
IS LIFE, THERE
IS HOPE!



WE CANNOT EXPRESS OUR
GRATITUDE! WE SHALL
REINSTATE OURSELVES
ON THE BENCH OF
JUSTICE!

YOU CERTAIN
YOU WANT TO...?
I MEAN, YOU
BLEW IT *ONCE*,
RIGHT? CAN YOU
GUARANTEE
YOU WON'T
AGAIN?

THE OBJECTION
OF THE *TERRAN*
BEARS MUCH
CONSIDERATION...



COME ON!
WE'LL RETURN
TO EARTH
AND...

YOU
MUST GO
WITHOUT
ME! I STAND
ACCUSED OF A
CRIME! I SHALL
ASK JUDGMENT
OF MY FELLOW
GUARDIANS!

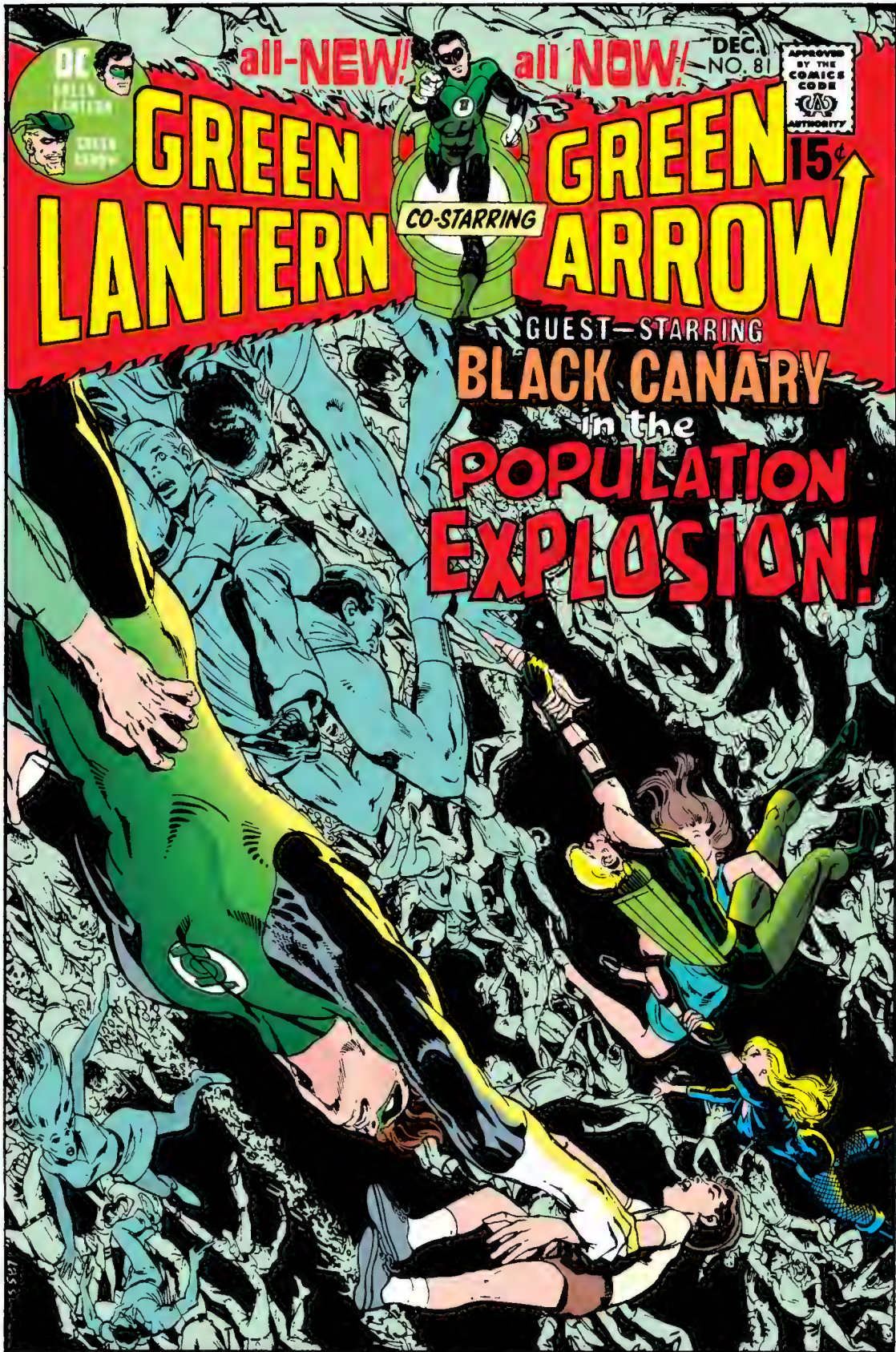
IF THAT'S THE
WAY YOU WANT
IT, OLD-TIMER...
SO LONG...
AND GOD
BLESS!



I HOPE THEY
WON'T BE HARSH
ON HIM! HE'S
GOOD PEOPLE!

YEAH...LET'S
LEAVE THIS
MUD-BALL...

THE
END



all-NEW!

all NOW!

DEC.
NO. 81

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

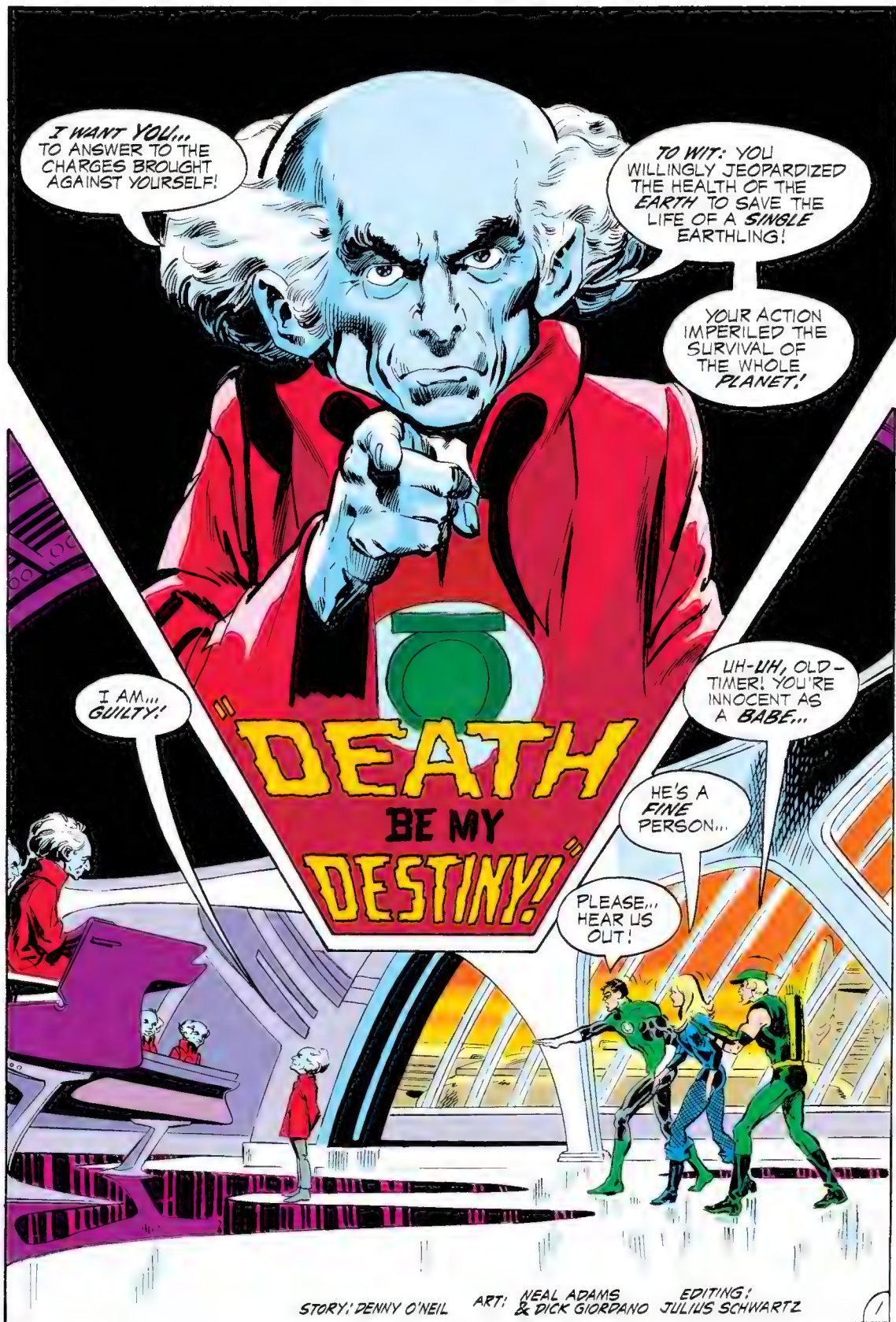
CO-STARRING

GUEST-STARRING

BLACK CANARY

in the

POPULATION
EXPLOSION!



I WANT YOU...
TO ANSWER TO THE
CHARGES BROUGHT
AGAINST YOURSELF!

TO WIT: YOU
WILLINGLY JEOPARDIZED
THE HEALTH OF THE
EARTH TO SAVE THE
LIFE OF A *SINGLE*
EARTHLING!

YOUR ACTION
IMPERILED THE
SURVIVAL OF
THE WHOLE
PLANET!

I AM...
GUILTY!

DEATH
BE MY
DESTINY!

UH-UH, OLD-
TIMER! YOU'RE
INNOCENT AS
A *BABE*...

HE'S A
FINE
PERSON...

PLEASE...
HEAR US
OUT!



THIS OUTBURST IS UNSEEMLY, GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH!

WAIT A MOMENT... YOU BROUGHT US HERE TO O.A. TO TESTIFY IN HIS BEHALF--

--AND THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO!



I'VE ONLY HAD FLEETING CONTACT WITH THE ACCUSED... BUT IN THE SMALL TIME I'VE KNOWN HIM, I'VE COME TO... A KIND OF RESPECT!

HE'S DECENT... HONORABLE... FAIR! THOSE ARE RARE QUALITIES... PRECIOUS QUALITIES!



BE THAT AS IT MAY... YOU HAVE SAID NOTHING TO ALTER THE CHARGE!

LOOK... HE DID IT TO SAVE MY LIFE! DOESN'T THAT COUNT?

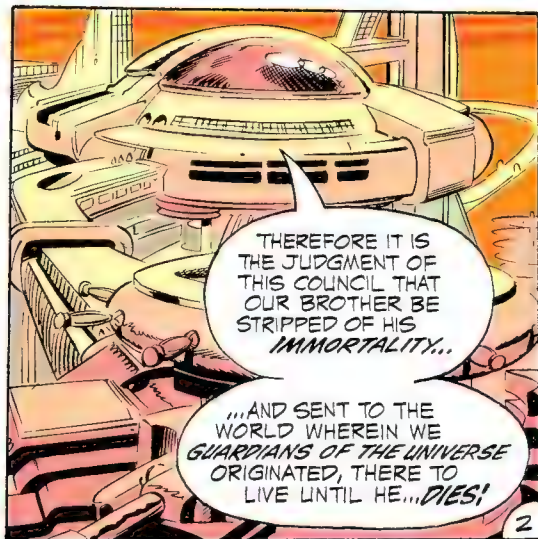
IT DOES NOT! ONE LIFE AGAINST BILLIONS... SURELY THIS IS NO FAIR EXCHANGE!

YOU DON'T KNOW THAT BILLIONS WILL DIE BECAUSE...



SILENCE! WE DO KNOW THAT YOUR WORLD IS IN GRAVE DANGER... CHOKED WITH POISONS, OVERLY INHABITED FOR THE FOOD SUPPLY...

IN FURTHERING THAT SITUATION, OUR BROTHER HAS SINNED... GRIEVOUSLY!



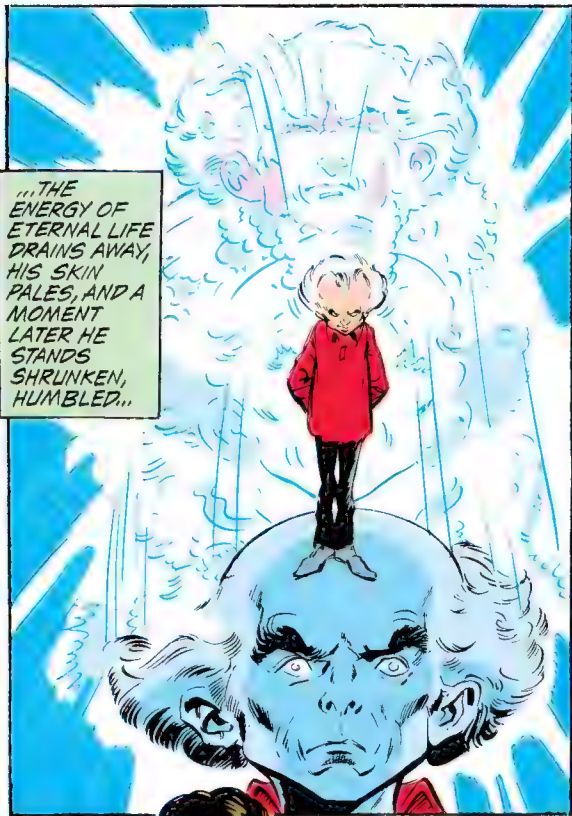
THEREFORE IT IS THE JUDGMENT OF THIS COUNCIL THAT OUR BROTHER BE STRIPPED OF HIS IMMORTALITY...

...AND SENT TO THE WORLD WHEREIN WE GUARDIANS OF THE UNIVERSE ORIGINATED, THERE TO LIVE UNTIL HE... DIES!

WATCH CAREFULLY... FOR YOU HAVE NOT SEEN THIS TERRIBLE CEREMONY ERE NOW... NOR, HOPEFULLY, WILL YOU EVER SEE IT AGAIN! EACH OF THE OANS DIRECTS HIS MIND TOWARD HIM WHO IS CONDEMNED--



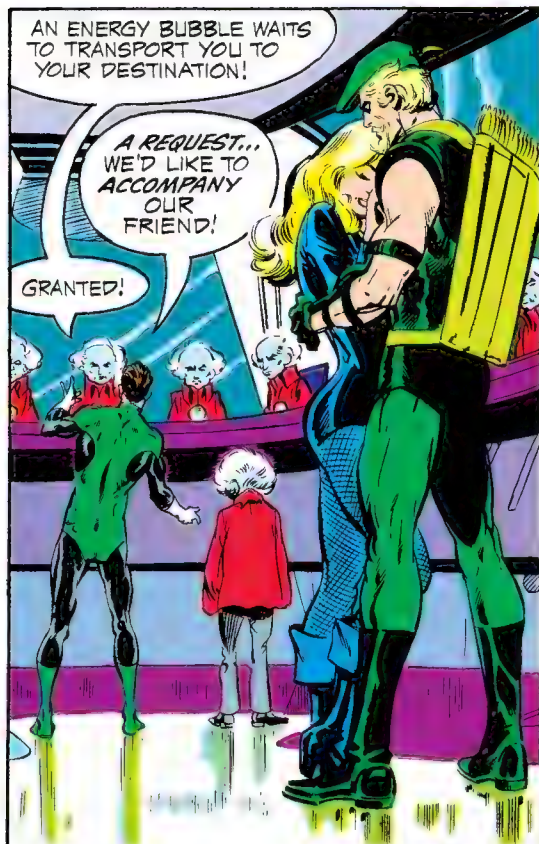
...THE ENERGY OF ETERNAL LIFE DRAINS AWAY, HIS SKIN PALES, AND A MOMENT LATER HE STANDS SHRUNKEN, HUMBLER...



AN ENERGY BUBBLE WAITS TO TRANSPORT YOU TO YOUR DESTINATION!

A REQUEST... WE'D LIKE TO ACCOMPANY OUR FRIEND!

GRANTED!



ONE MORE THING... I SUDDENLY FIND I'VE LOST MY RESPECT FOR YOU! I'M NOT SURE I WANT TO KEEP THIS RING...

--I THINK MAYBE YOU SHOULD BE HIGH AND MIGHTY WITHOUT MY HELP!

I'M NOT RESIGNING... YET! BUT I'M CONSIDERING IT... BELIEVE IT, GUARDIANS!

IT WOULD BE
A *PITY* TO
LOSE HIS
SERVICE!

INDEED! IN TRUTH,
HE IS THE *FINEST*...
THE MOST *COURAGEOUS*
OF OUR CORPS!

HIS ONE
FAULT IS
THAT HE IS
TOO...
HUMAN!

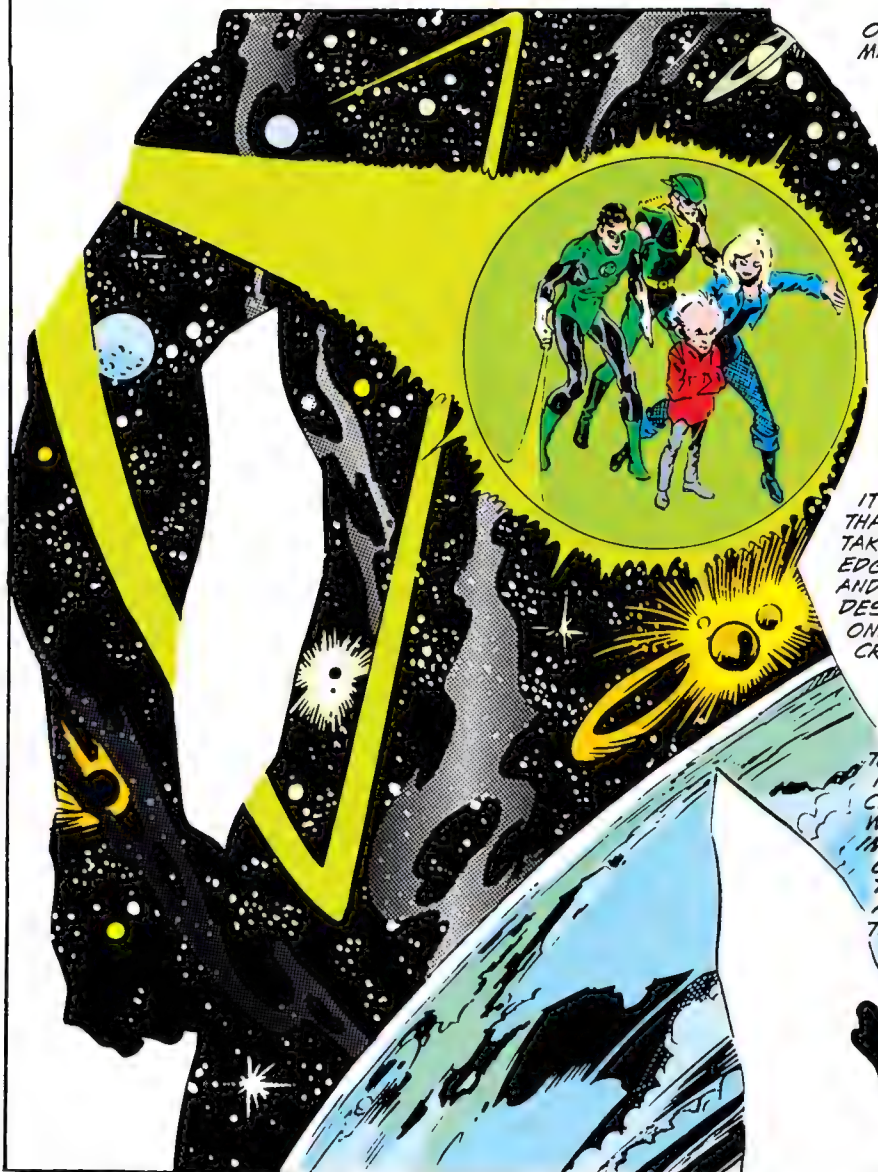


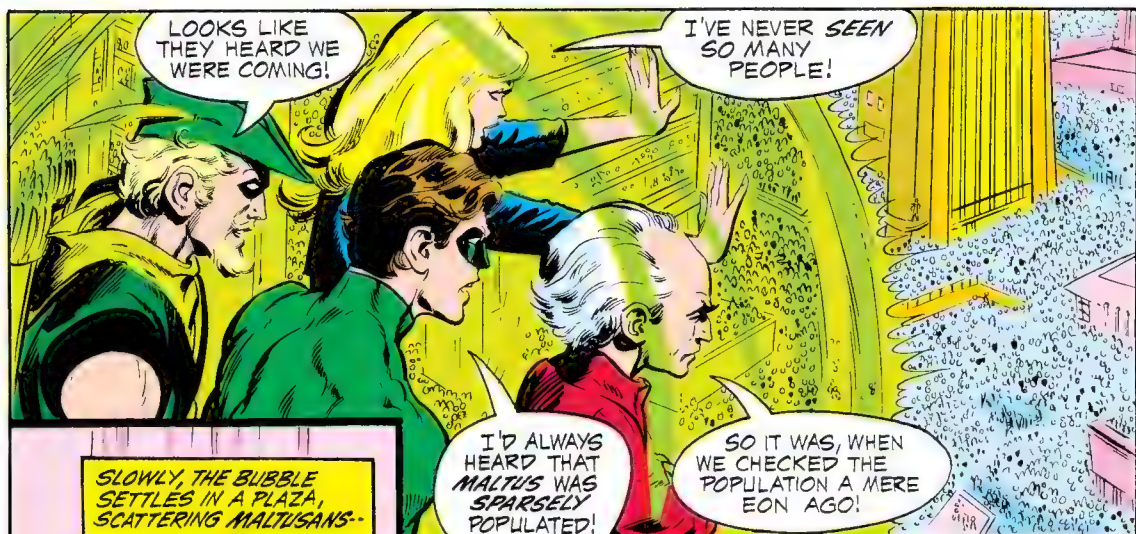
OUTSIDE IS THE ENDLESS,
MAJESTIC VOID, SPANGLED
WITH STARS...

AND INSIDE, FOUR
WHO HAVE TRAVELED
TOGETHER AND
ADVENTURED MUCH
IN A LONG QUEST
FOR THE IDENTITY
OF A NATION CALLED
AMERICA... AND A
SEARCH FOR THEIR
OWN SOULS...

IT IS A FIERCE IRONY
THAT THIS QUEST HAS
TAKEN THEM TO THE
EDGE OF THE GALAXY,
AND BEQUEATHED THE
DESTINY OF DEATH UPON
ONE WHOSE ONLY
CRIME WAS THAT OF
COMPASSION!

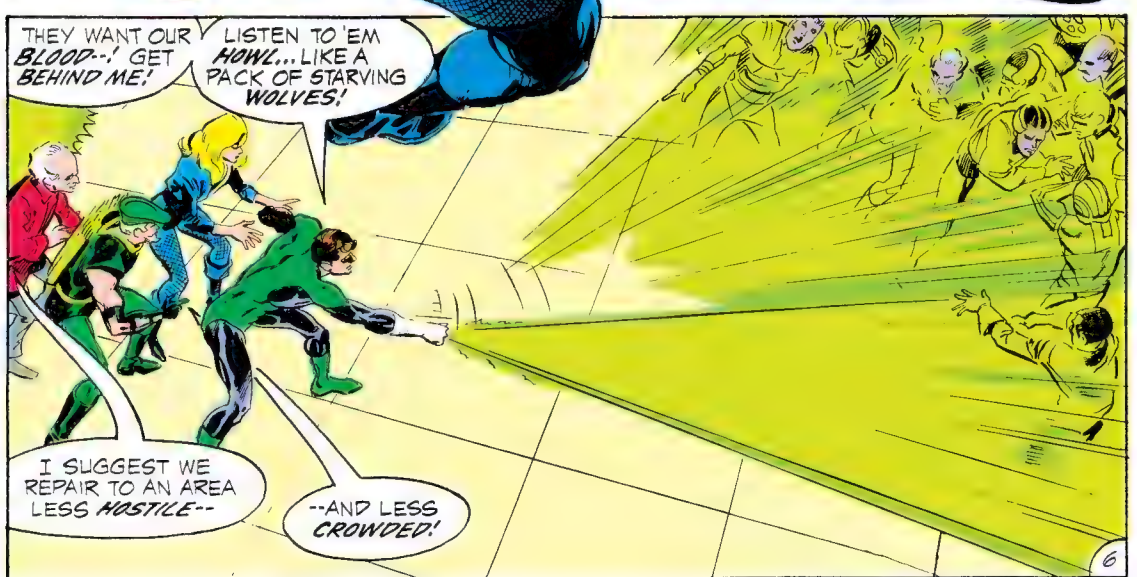
COME WITH THEM
TO AN ANCIENT,
NEARLY-FORGOTTEN
CIVILIZATION--FROM
WHICH SPURNG THE
IMMORTAL GUARDIANS
OF OA, MORE THAN
TEN BILLION YEARS
AGO! COME WITH
THEM TO--*MALTUS!*

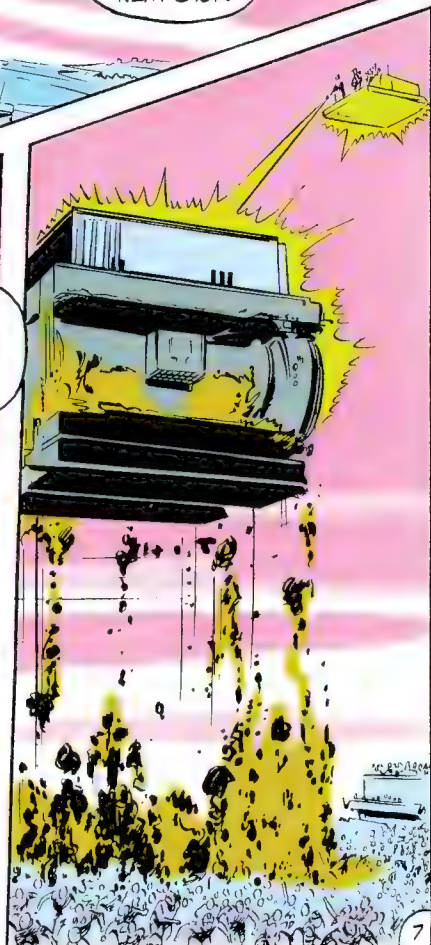
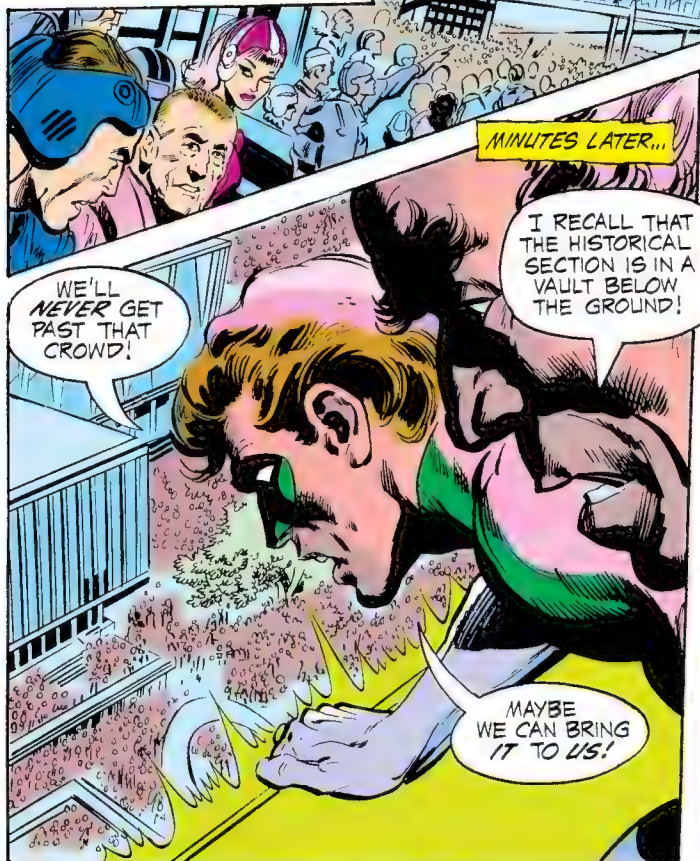
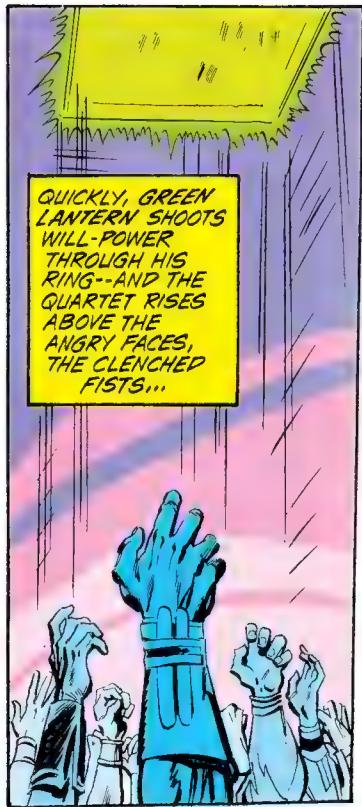


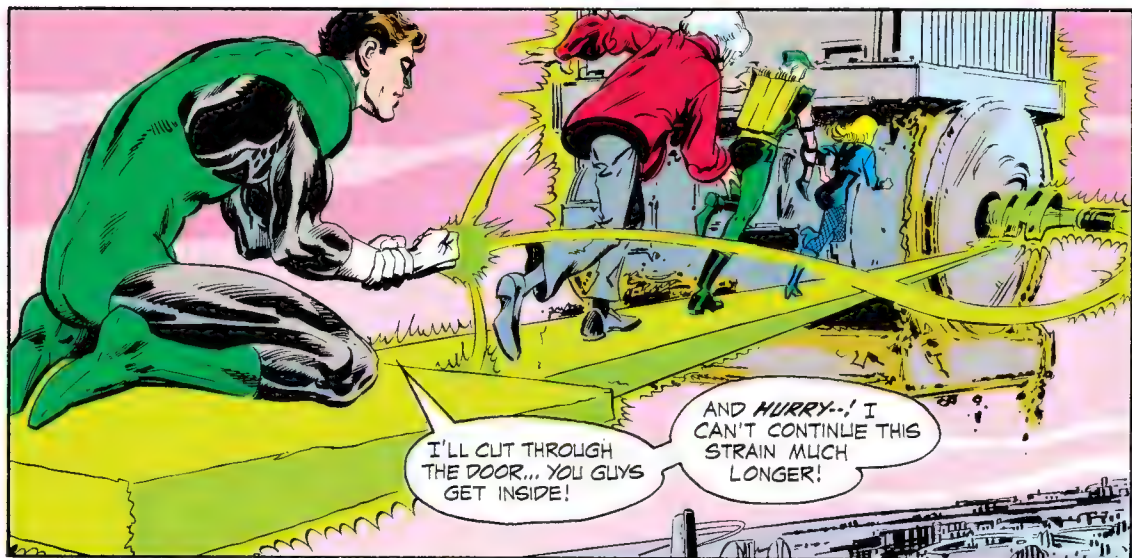


SLOWLY, THE BUBBLE SETTLES IN A PLAZA, SCATTERING MALTUSANS--



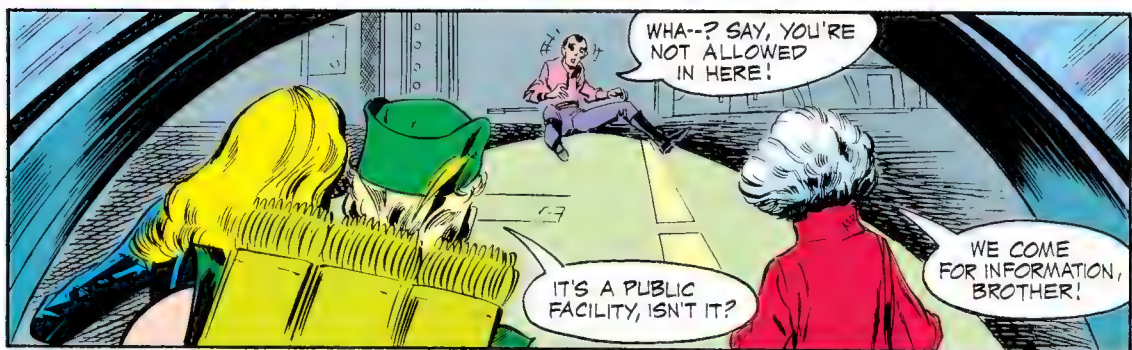






I'LL CUT THROUGH THE DOOR... YOU GUYS GET INSIDE!

AND HURRY--! I CAN'T CONTINUE THIS STRAIN MUCH LONGER!



WHA--? SAY, YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED IN HERE!

IT'S A PUBLIC FACILITY, ISN'T IT?

WE COME FOR INFORMATION, BROTHER!



I CAN GUESS... YOU WANT TO LEARN WHY THERE'S SO MANY *FOLKS*! MOST DON'T UNDERSTAND IT EVEN NOW...

I DO, THOUGH! I GOT IT ALL ON MY INFORMATION TAPES! WANT TO SEE?

WE DO!

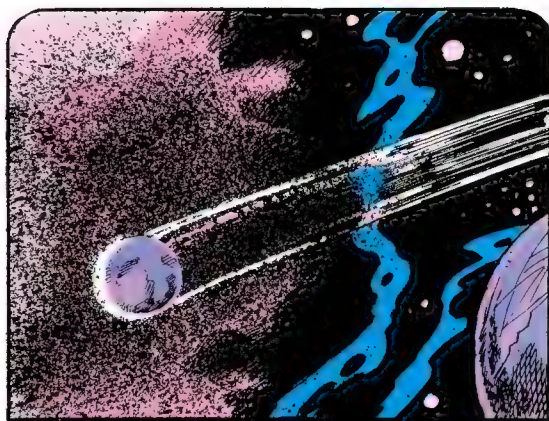


HOW DO YOU COME TO BE LOCKED INSIDE THIS CHAMBER?

LOCKED *MYSELF* IN! I'M THE THIRD ASSISTANT ARCHIVIST... MY DUTY TO KEEP THE TAPES SAFE!

BESIDES, THIS'S THE ONLY SPOT A MAN CAN GET A BIT OF *PRIVACY*!

HUSH... THE MACHINE'S WORKING! IT'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING!



IT HAPPENED THAT THIS PLANET PASSED THROUGH A CLOUD OF COSMIC DUST.



THE PEOPLE REJOICED WHEN THEY SAW THAT THE DUST HAD NO APPARENT EFFECT ON THEIR HEALTH OR WELFARE.



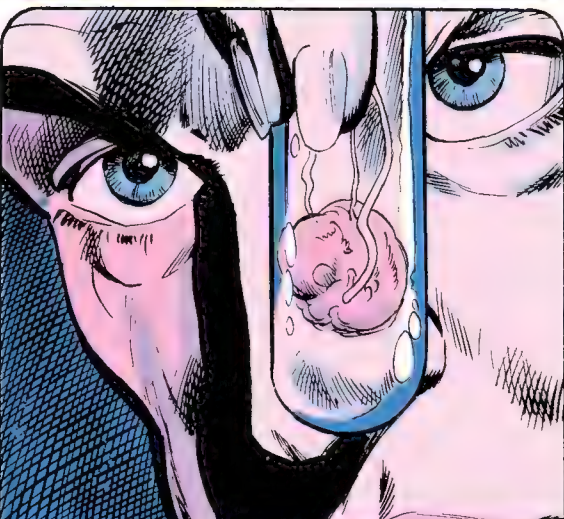
YET, WHEN SEVENTY SOLAR CYCLES PASSED, A DELAYED EFFECT BECAME MANIFEST. FOR THERE WERE NO CHILDREN BORN, AND THE PEOPLE WERE ALL AGED. A GREAT FEAR SWEEPED THE MOUNTAINS AND VALLEYS ALIKE.



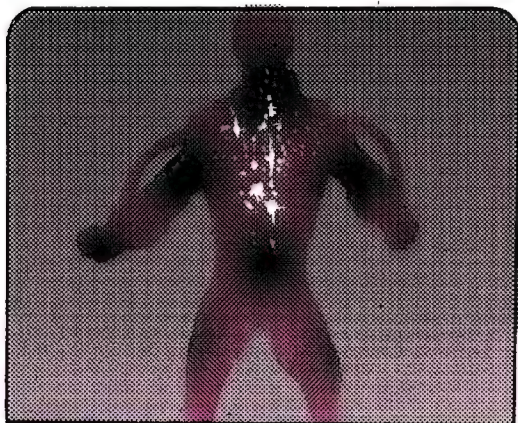
IN THE MOMENT OF DARKEST DESPAIR THERE CAME A SAVIOR WHO CALLED HERSELF MOTHER JUNA. FROM THE CITIZENS SHE COLLECTED SPECIMENS OF FLESH AND DROPS OF BLOOD.



THESE DID MOTHER JUNA TAKE INTO HER LABORATORY. WITH GREAT SCIENTIFIC SKILL, SHE CULTURED THEM.



AND FROM EACH SHE CREATED A BABY MALTUSAN, AND THESE GREW TO A FULL ADULTHOOD IN MERE DAYS!



NOW--UPON REACHING MATURITY, THE NEW PEOPLE ARE PLACED IN TELEPORTERS AND SENT TO EVERY CORNER OF THE GLOBE.



EACH ARRIVES WITH A FULL SET OF PSEUDO-MEMORIES AND A PRE-DESIGNED IDENTITY. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO DISTINGUISH JUNA'S SYNTHETIC CHILDREN FROM THE NATURAL-BORN.

MOTHER JUNA SAYS...

SO THAT'S IT! MALTUS IS SUFFERING FROM OVER-POPULATION!

WORST PART IS, FOLKS RECOVERED FROM THE COSMIC DUST! HAVING REAL CHILDREN NOW!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND THAT WOMAN-- AND STOP HER MADNESS!

AND WHEN THE MONOLITH IS REPLACED...

BIRD-LADY IS RIGHT! MOTHER JUNA'S OVERDUE FOR A ZAPPING...

WE GOT THE WHOLE UGLY STORY, LANTERN! IT SEEMS...

I KNOW! I MONITORED THE TAPE WITH MY RING!

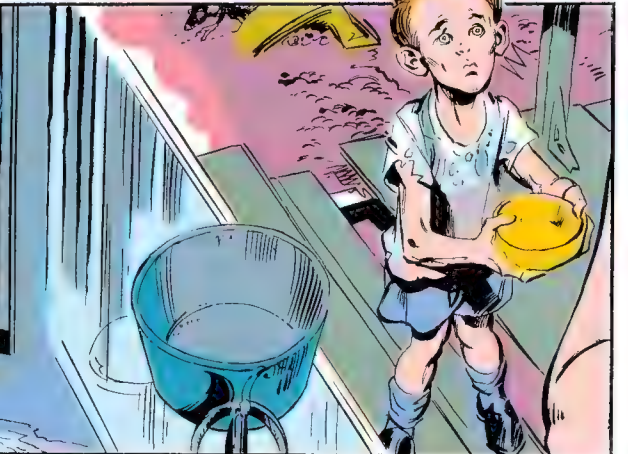
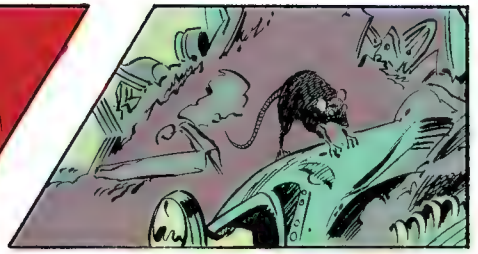
WE'LL DISCUSS IT AFTER I GET RID OF THAT VAULT! EITHER IT GOES DOWN--OR I DO!

HOLD ON, ARROW! MAYBE THE SITUATION ISN'T AS BAD AS WE THINK!

I'M NEARLY EXHAUSTED, SO WE'LL HAVE TO USE THE OAN BUBBLE TO TAKE A TOUR OF THIS WORLD AND SEE THE EFFECTS OF POPULATION EXPLOSION FIRST-HAND!

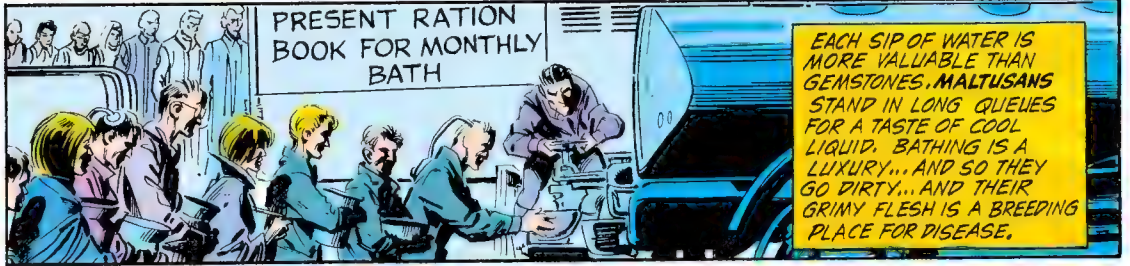


PEOPLE ARE LOVE,
CREATIVITY, ART,
GENTLENESS, BEAUTY.
BUT PEOPLE HAVE
LIMITS--





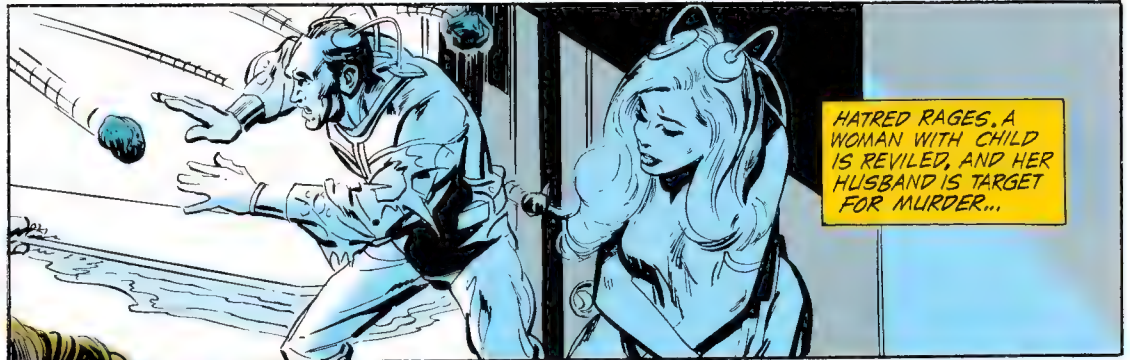
THEY NEED FOOD...
AND THE REMAINS OF
FOOD ARE GARBAGE,
AND WHEN THERE ARE
TOO MANY PEOPLE TO
DISPOSE OF IT PROPERLY,
VERMIN GROW FAT,
MULTIPLY.



EACH SIP OF WATER IS
MORE VALUABLE THAN
GEMSTONES. MALTUSANS
STAND IN LONG QUEUES
FOR A TASTE OF COOL
LIQUID. BATHING IS A
LUXURY... AND SO THEY
GO DIRTY... AND THEIR
GRIMY FLESH IS A BREEDING
PLACE FOR DISEASE.



EVERY SQUARE FOOT OF
GROUND IS PRECIOUS.
TEMPERS ARE SHORT,
AND A SIMPLE,
ACCIDENTAL NUDGE IS
CAUSE FOR TERRIBLE
VIOLENCE.



HATRED RAGES. A
WOMAN WITH CHILD
IS REVILED, AND HER
HUSBAND IS TARGET
FOR MURDER...



-- BECAUSE THERE IS
NOT ENOUGH... NOT
ENOUGH OF ANYTHING...
EXCEPT POVERTY,
AGONY, DEATH.

THESE ARE THE HIDEOUS
SIGHTS THE OUTWORLD-
ERS LOOK UPON... AND
SHUDDER AT THE SIGHT
OF HUMANS BECOME
LESS THAN BEASTS.



O DEAR LORD...
IT'S HORRIBLE!

CONVINCED,
LANTERN?

I AM! GIVE ME A
MOMENT TO RECHARGE
MY RING! THEN WE'LL
PAY A CALL ON
MOTHER JUNA!

EARTH'S EMERALD
CRUSADER WILL
THE POWER BATTERY
INTO VISIBILITY...
AND SAYS ONCE
MORE THE OATH
WHICH, DESPITE ALL,
STILL HAS MEANING
FOR HIM...THE OATH
THAT HE WOULD
GLADLY DIE FOR--

IN BRIGHTEST DAY, IN BLACKEST NIGHT,
NO EVIL SHALL ESCAPE MY SIGHT!
LET THOSE WHO WORSHIP EVIL'S MIGHT,
BEWARE MY POWER--GREEN
LANTERN'S LIGHT!

WHEN I FIRST
SPOKE THOSE
WORDS, I HAD NO
NOTION OF THE
KINDS OF EVIL
THERE ARE--!

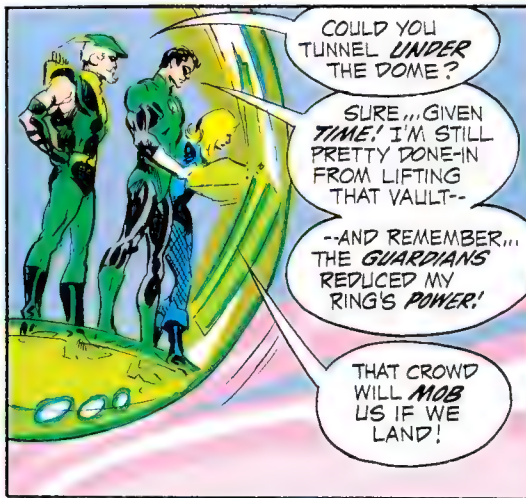
I WAS VERY YOUNG THEN...
VERY INNOCENT! I WISH I
COULD BE LIKE THAT AGAIN!

ACROSS THE MALTUSAN SKY
THE OAN GUIDES THE BUBBLE
UNTIL IT HOVERS OVER THE
LAIR OF MOTHER JUNA--

THERE'S OUR OBJECTIVE,
GANG! KNOCK OUT THAT
LAB, AND THE PROBLEM'S
SOLVED...

NOT SOLVED!
BUT HELPED!

I SEE ONE
PROBLEM FOR
OPENERS...THE
DOME IS YELLOW--
AND MY RING IS
ZILCH AGAINST
THAT COLOR!



COULD YOU
TUNNEL *UNDER*
THE DOME?

SURE...GIVEN
TIME! I'M STILL
PRETTY DONE-IN
FROM LIFTING
THAT VAULT--

--AND REMEMBER...
THE *GUARDIANS*
REDUCED MY
RING'S *POWER!*

THAT CROWD
WILL *MOB*
US IF WE
LAND!



MAYBE NOT! *BIRD-LADY*,
YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE
DRAFTED INTO *SHOW BIZ!*



GET BUSY,
LANTERN! LEAVE
THE CITIZENS
TO *ME!*

I HOPE YOU
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
DOING--

I DO...THEY'RE
AS HUNGRY FOR
ENTERTAINMENT
AS FOR EATS, SO...

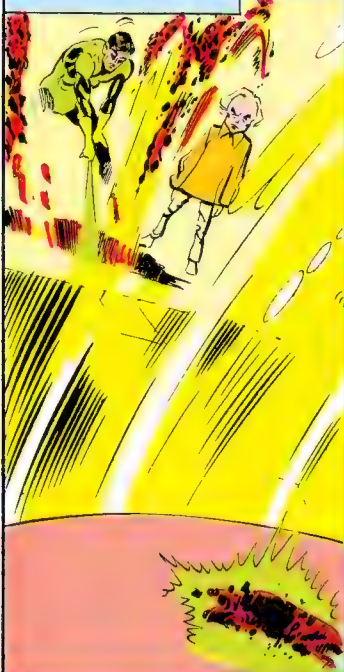


LADDEEZ AND GENTLEMEN!
BEFORE YOU TEAR US LIMB
FROM LIMB, WE SHOULD LIKE
TO *AMUSE, ASTOUND*
AND *EDIFY* YOU
WITH A DAZZLING
DISPLAY OF
ARCHERY...

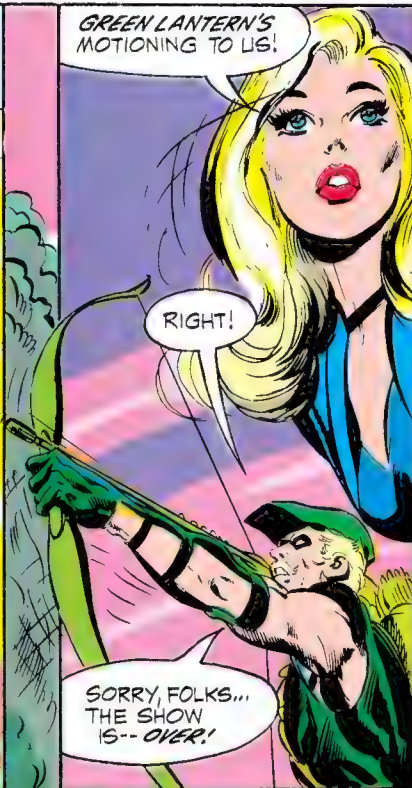


FOR THE NEXT
FIFTEEN MINUTES,
THE AMAZING
ARCHER IMPROVISES
BRILLIANTLY...
COMBINING UN-
ERRING AIM WITH
A NATURAL SENSE
OF THEATER...
HOLDING THE
AUDIENCE SPELL-
BOUND, BREATHLESS...

MEANWHILE, THE **EMERALD CRUSADER** SWEATS AND STRAINS, AND FINALLY DIGGS A PASSAGE BENEATH THE SHIMMERING **YELLOW BARRIER**...



GREEN LANTERN'S MOTIONING TO US!



RIGHT!

SORRY, FOLKS...
THE SHOW
IS-- OVER!

A BOWSTRING TWANGS...
A SPECIAL SHAFT ARCS
TOWARD THE SKY...
AND BURSTS INTO
CLOUDS OF DENSE, EYE-
STINGING SMOKE--!



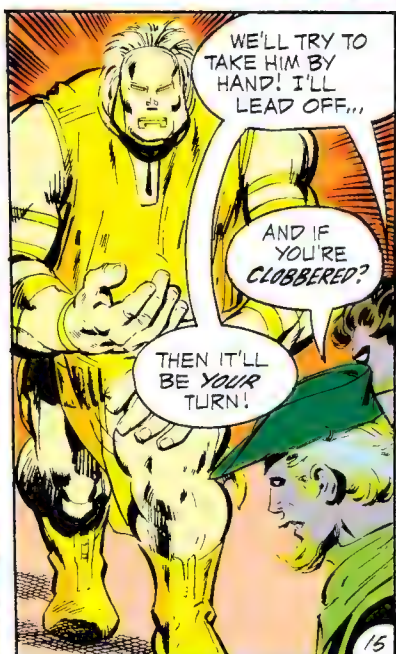
THAT STUFF
WON'T **HARM**
'EM... BUT IT
GIVES US
ENOUGH COVER
TO MAKE OUR
SPLIT!

INSIDE--**QUICK!**
BEFORE WE'RE
SPOTTED!

BLAST--!
EVERYTHING'S
YELLOW! I MIGHT
AS WELL TRADE
MY RING FOR A
PEASHOOTER!



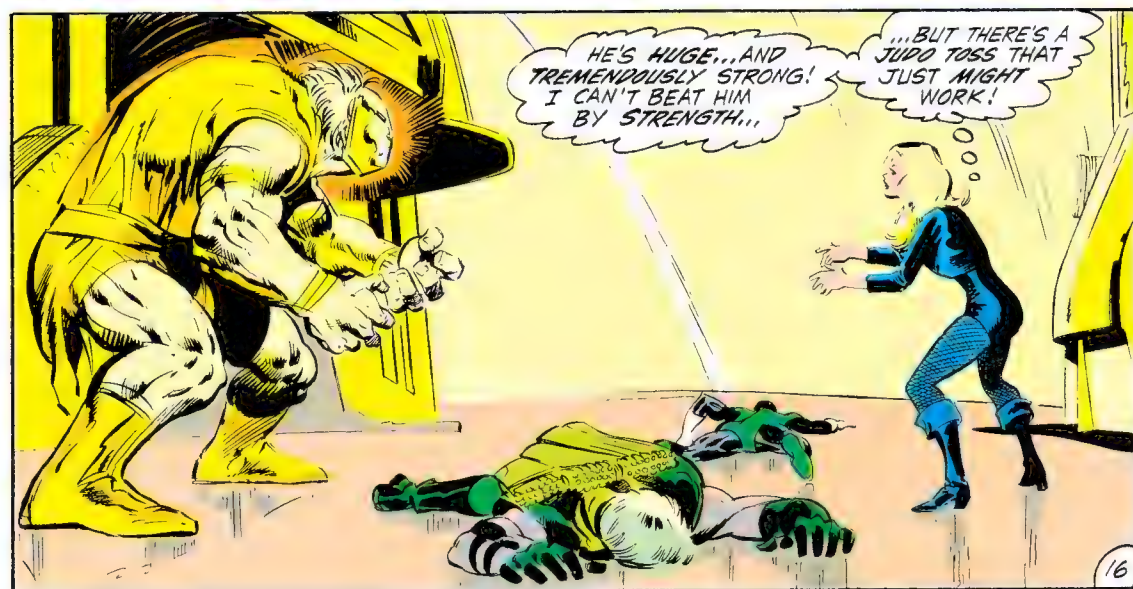
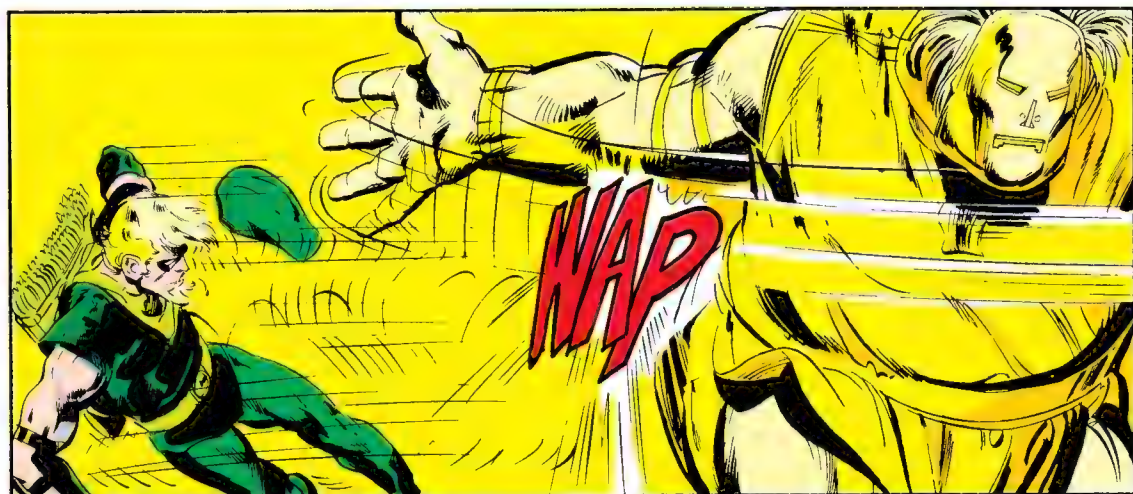
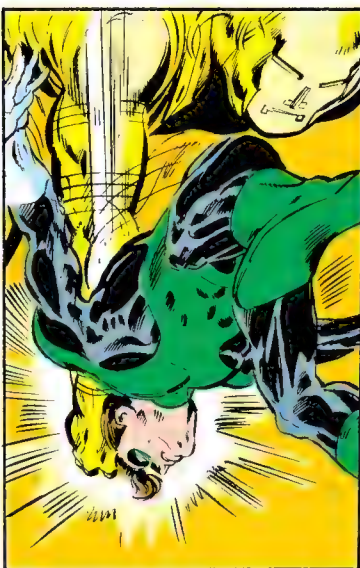
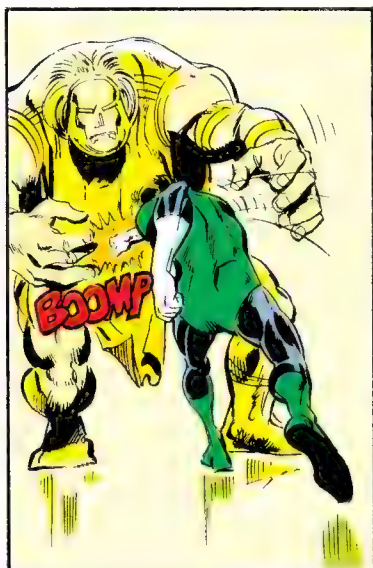
HERE COMES THE
LOCAL **GREETER**...
IN OTHER WORDS,
TRUBLE! BATTLE-
STATIONS, CREW!

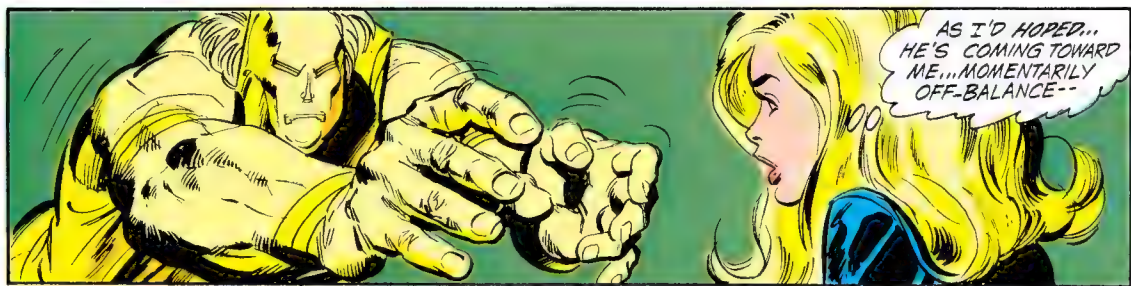


WE'LL TRY TO
TAKE HIM BY
HAND! I'LL
LEAD OFF...

AND IF
YOU'RE
CLOBBERED?

THEN IT'LL
BE **YOUR**
TURN!

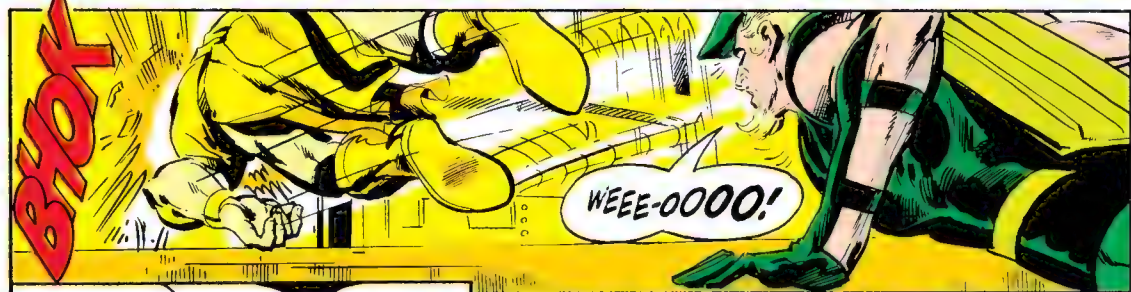




AS I'D HOPED...
HE'S COMING TOWARD
ME...MOMENTARILY
OFF-BALANCE--

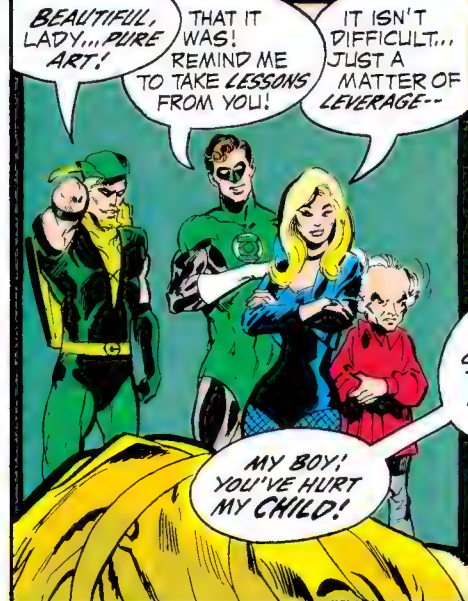


--WHICH IS ALL I
NEED FOR ONE OF
MY PET THROWS!



BHOK

WEEE-OOOO!



BEAUTIFUL,
LADY... PURE
ART!

THAT IT WAS!
REMAND ME
TO TAKE LESSONS
FROM YOU!

IT ISN'T DIFFICULT...
JUST A MATTER OF
LEVERAGE--

MY BOY!
YOU'VE HURT
MY CHILD!

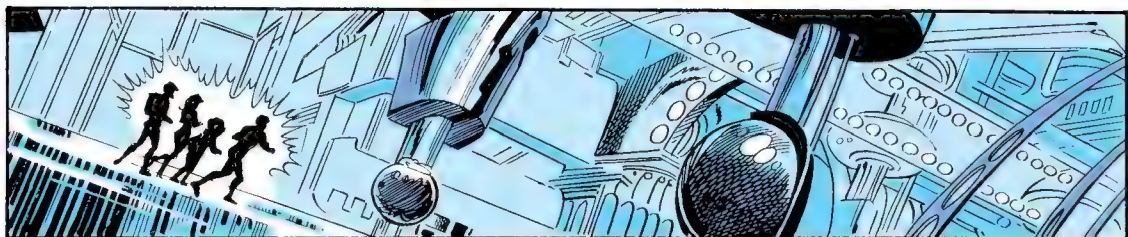
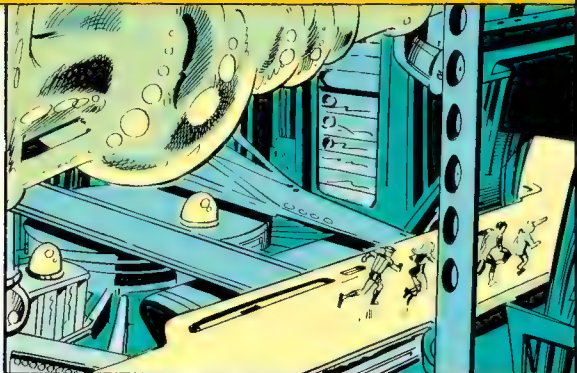


I RAISED HIM
FROM A SINGLE
CELL... BRED HIM
TO BE MIGHTY...
AND YOU'VE
HURT HIM!

YOU
MUST BE
PUNISHED!

WE DON'T WANT
ANOTHER FRACAS...
SO CIRCLE AROUND
THEM... MAKE FOR
THE LAB!

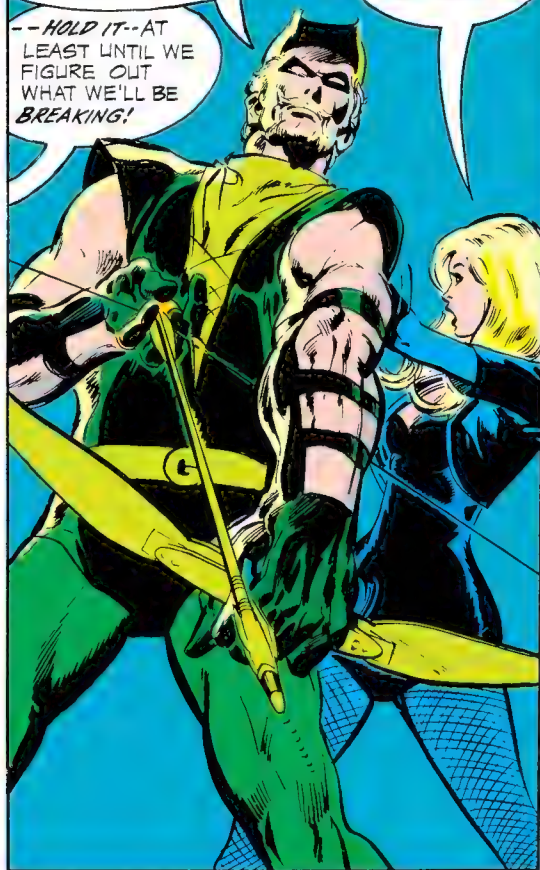
ALTHOUGH THEIR MUSCLES THROB WITH PAIN, THE VALIANT THREE CHARGE PAST MOTHER JUNA'S MINIONS AND HURL THEMSELVES INTO THE LABORATORY... AND STOP, UTTERLY DISMAYED AT THE GLEAMING ARRAY OF BIZARRE SHAPES WITHIN...



THE PROGRAM CALLS FOR US TO BUST THIS PLACE UP... SO LET'S GET STARTED--

YOU MAY NOT HAVE TIME... HERE'S MOTHER!

--HOLD IT--AT LEAST UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT WHAT WE'LL BE BREAKING!



I GATHER THAT THESE MEN HAVE BEEN ARTIFICIALLY BOOSTED TO SUPERMAN STATUS--

WE DON'T HAVE A PRAYER AGAINST THEM IN SINGLE COMBAT... AND THE RING WON'T OPERATE AGAINST THEIR COSTUMES...

...BUT I CAN USE THESE GADGETS AS WEAPONS--!



UNLESS HE HAS
A SKULL LIKE
GRANITE, A CLUNK
ON THE HEAD WITH
THAT THING SHOULD
PUT HIM OUT!



NOPE... NO
GRANITE!



MY MISTAKE WAS TRYING
TO PLAY REASONABLY
FAIR WITH THESE GOONS...
NOT USING ARROWS
AGAINST THEM!

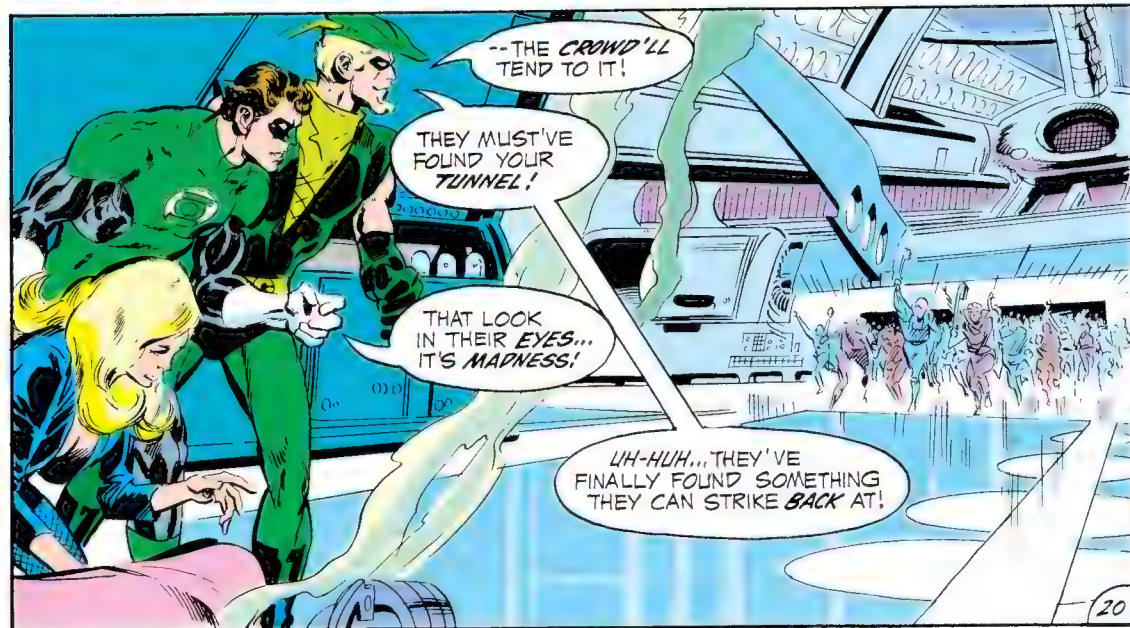
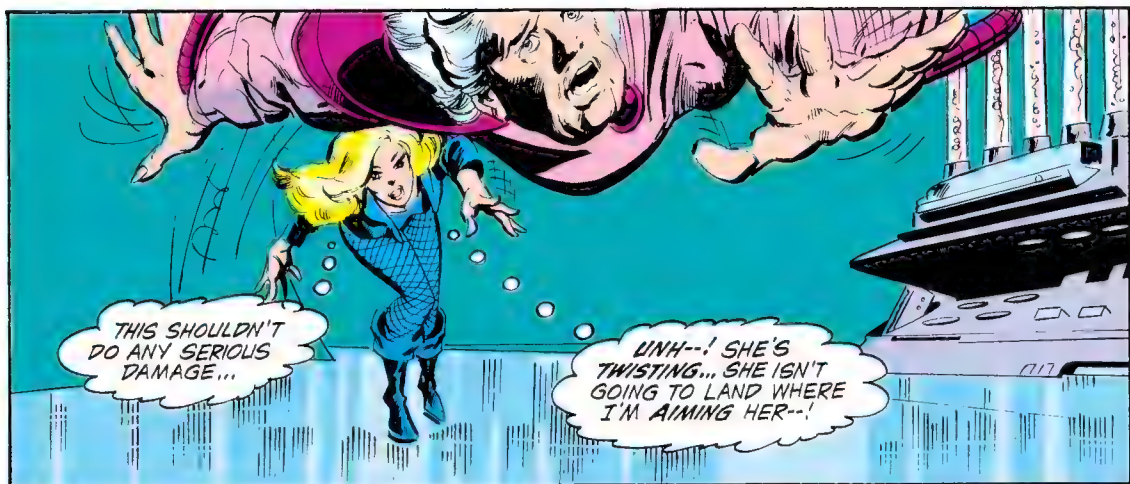


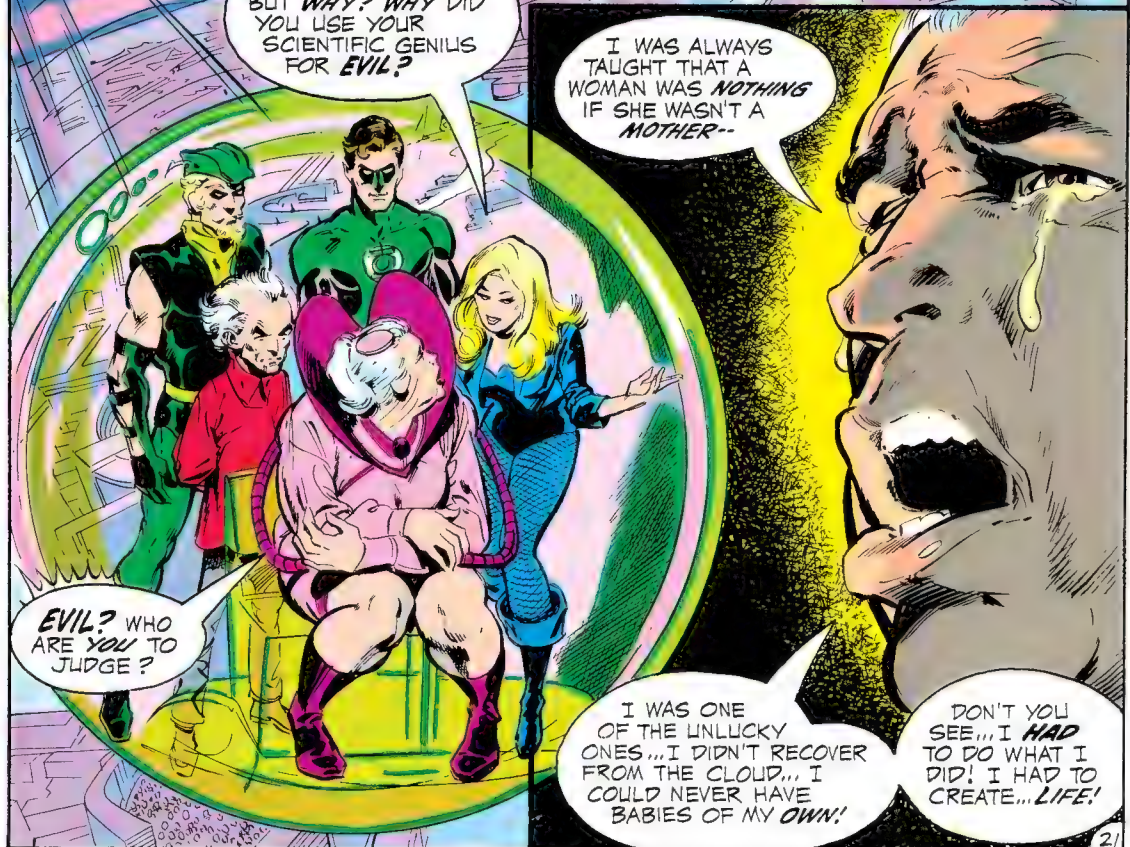
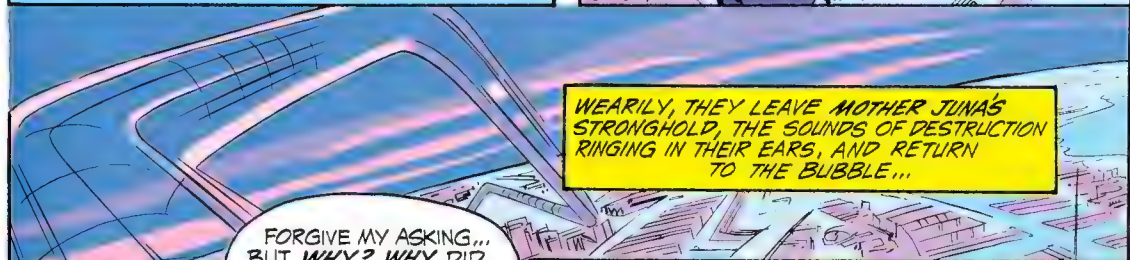
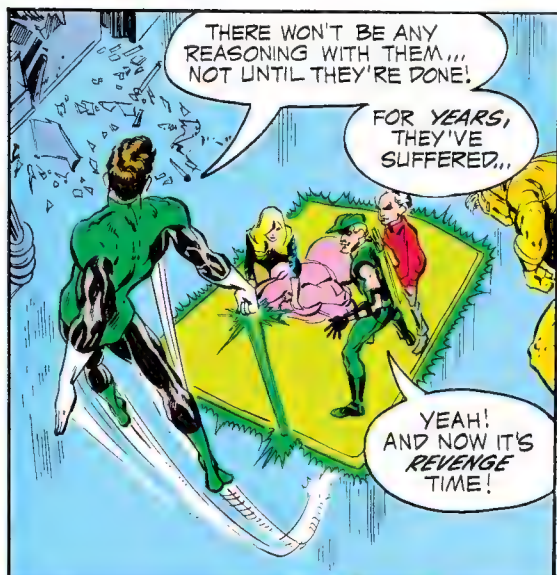
WELL, I LEARN...
I LEARN!



YOU... *HUSSY!* YOU AND YOUR BULLY
BOYFRIENDS ATTACKING MY
DARLINGS--!

SHE'S INSANE--!
I HOPE I CAN
SUBDUE HER...
GENTLY!







I'M SORRY...
SO SORRY--



I'VE MADE A DECISION... WE'RE
RETURNING TO OA-- TO APPEAL
YOUR SENTENCE!

NO... THERE IS
MUCH I CAN DO
ON MALTUS!

TO MY SURPRISE,
I FIND THAT THE
PROSPECT OF DEATH
DOES NOT GREATLY
DISTURB ME--



KNOWING IT WILL
COME, I WILL WORK,
I WILL FILL MY
DAYS WITH DEEDS...

PERHAPS I CAN
ACCOMPLISH
MORE IN A DECADE
THAN MY IMMORTAL
BROTHERS DO
IN CENTURIES!

I WILL GO
IN PEACE, I
AM SURE...



TAKE IT
EASY, OLD-
TIMER!

GOOD-BYE...

GOD BLESS...

*SILENTLY, MOURNFULLY, THEY CROSS THE GALAXY
AND THEIR SOULS ARE COLD, THEIR MEMORIES BLEAK...*

...THE LONG TREK ENDS WHERE IT BEGAN, IN
STAR CITY! GREEN LANTERN BIDS HIS
COMPANIONS FAREWELL AND BLACK CANARY
AND THE ARCHER ARE LEFT...



I WISH I
COULD TELL YOU
TO BE CHEERFUL...
BUT IT'S NOT A
CHEERFUL UNIVERSE,
IS IT?

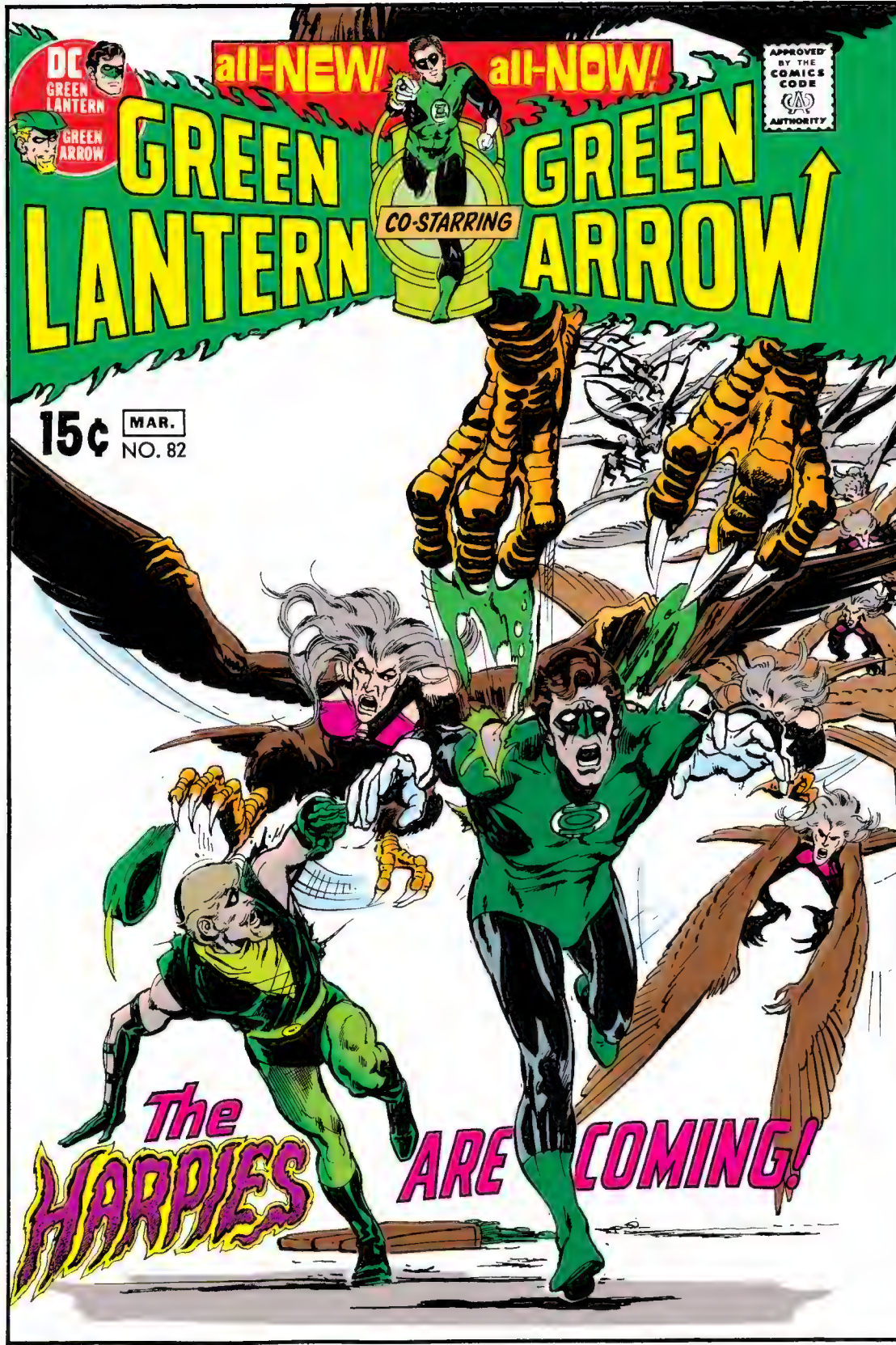
I DON'T KNOW...
I'M SO CONFUSED!
I THINK PERHAPS
THERE'S NOTHING
THAT MATTERS
EXCEPT WHATEVER
LOVE PEOPLE CAN
FIND FOR ONE
ANOTHER...



PLEASE... BE KIND...
BE GENTLE!

22

*THUS, THE JOURNEY IS DONE! PERHAPS THEY HAVE
FOUND WHAT THEY SOUGHT... AND PERHAPS NOT... End*



all-NEW! all-NOW!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

CO-STARRING

**GREEN
LANTERN**

**GREEN
ARROW**

15¢ **MAR.**
NO. 82

**The
HARPIES
ARE COMING!**



THE DISEASE THAT IS LONELINESS HAS BUT A SINGLE CURE, AND SO A GREEN-CLAD ARCHER COMES TO A COTTAGE ON AN EMPTY STREET IN A SMALL MIDWESTERN TOWN THIS MELANCHOLY AUTUMN EVENING...



GREEN ARROW--!
I WASN'T EXPECTING...

I KNOW, DINAH...
WE AGREED TO STAY AWAY FROM EACH OTHER UNTIL YOU GOT YOUR HEAD TOGETHER--



BUT I WAS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD AND I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE THAT BOX OF ROSES, AND...

YOU BIG GOOF! YOU'RE A FINE ARCHER--BUT A TERRIBLE LIAR!

GUESS THE LEAST I CAN DO IS OPEN THE BOX--

IT BEGINS THEN, IN
ONE AWESOME MOMENT OF
MIND-CHILLING TERROR!
FOR FROM THE BOX COMES
A PAIR OF... MONSTERS...
FILLING THE ROOM WITH
STENCH--AND TWO
HEARTS WITH DREAD...

HOW DO
YOU
FIGHT

A
NIGHTMARE?

STORY BY:
DENNY O'NEIL.
ART BY:
NEAL ADAMS +
DICK GIORDANO.
EDITING BY:
JULIUS SCHWARTZ.

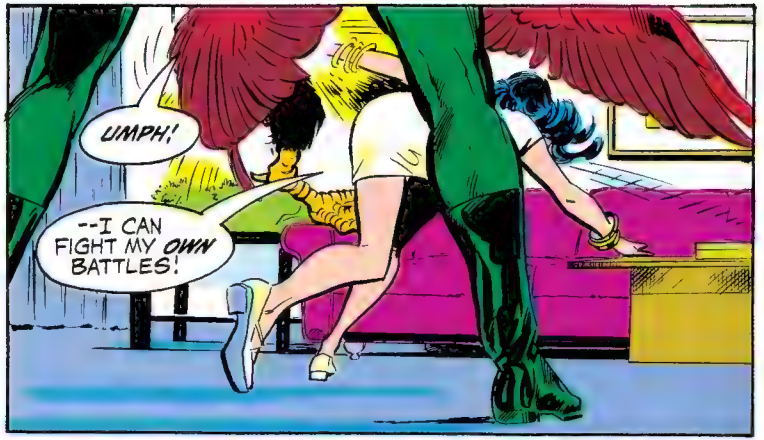
SKREEEEEE





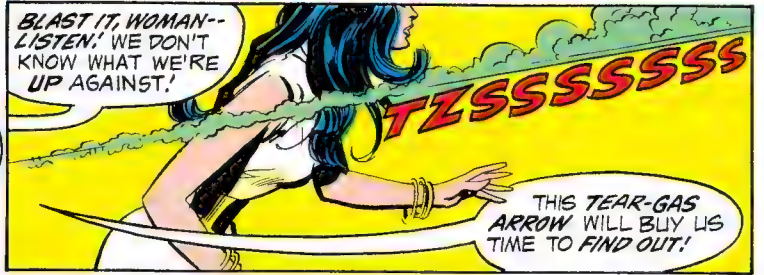
BACK,
PRETTY
BIRD...

GET BACK
YOURSELF--
I'M A BIG
GIRL...



UMPH!

--I CAN
FIGHT MY OWN
BATTLES!



BLAST IT, WOMAN--
LISTEN! WE DON'T
KNOW WHAT WE'RE
UP AGAINST!

TZSSSSSSSS

THIS TEAR-GAS
ARROW WILL BUY US
TIME TO FIND OUT!



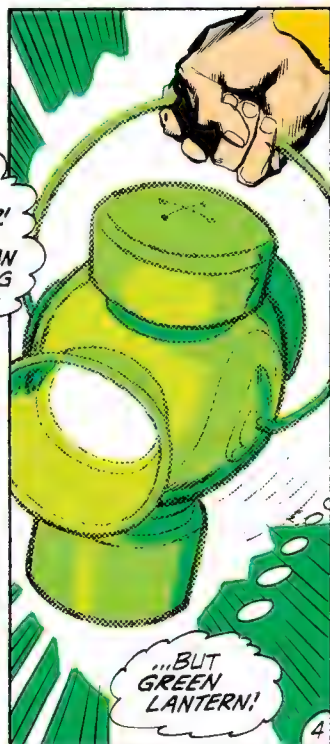
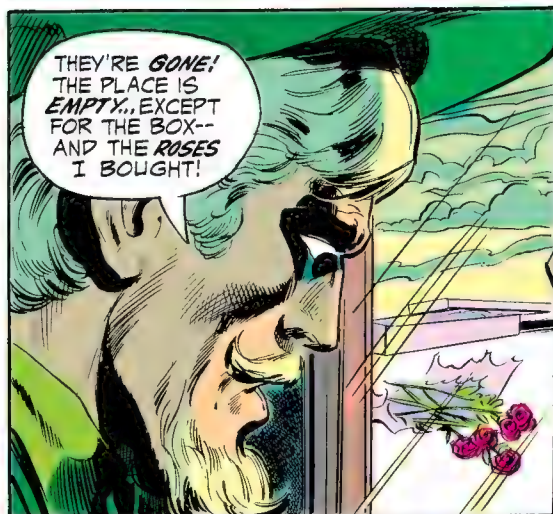
THEY'RE BEATING
THEIR WINGS...BLOWING
THAT STUFF BACK
INTO OUR FACES--!

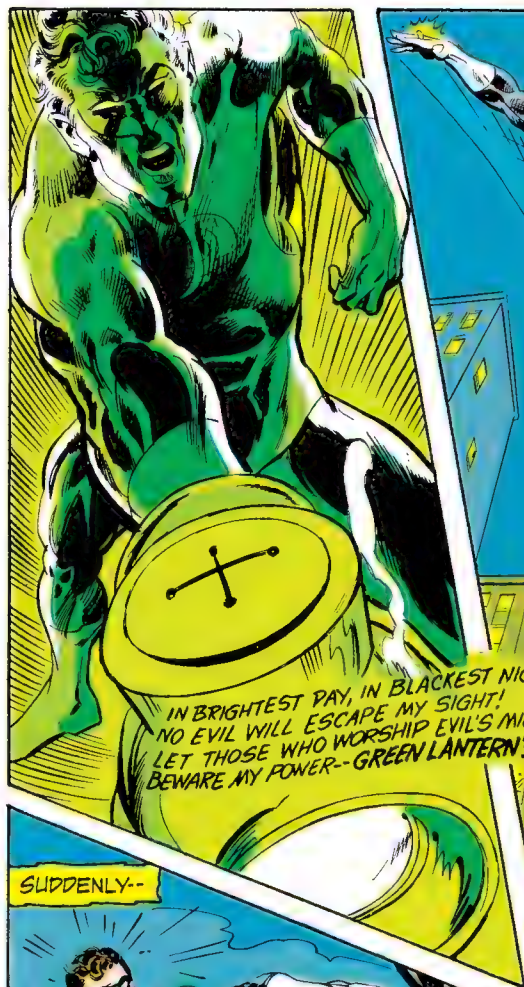
YOU HAVE
ANY OTHER
BRIGHT IDEAS,
BIG MAN?



YEAH! LET'S
LEAVE--
PRONTO!

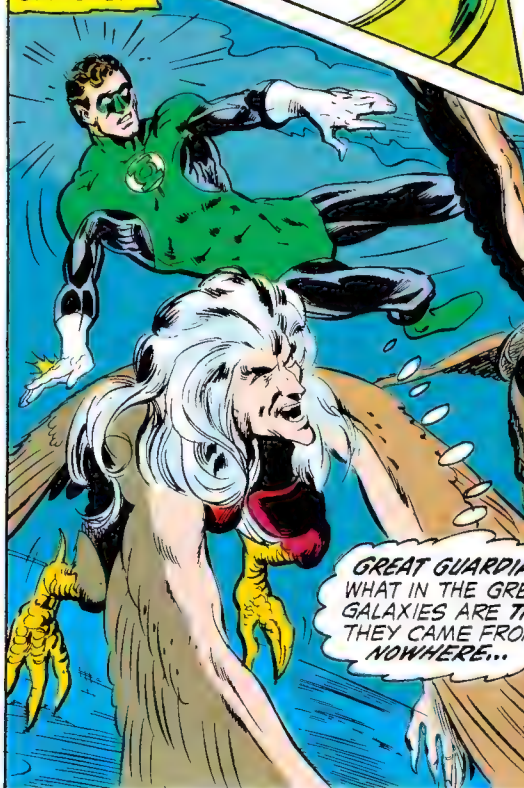
LET ME GO,
DARN YOU! I'LL
DECIDE WHERE
I'M GOING--
AND WHEN!





IN BRIGHTEST DAY, IN BLACKEST NIGHT,
NO EVIL WILL ESCAPE MY SIGHT!
LET THOSE WHO WORSHIP EVIL'S MIGHT
BEWARE MY POWER--GREEN LANTERN'S LIGHT!

SUDDENLY--



GREAT GUARDIANS--!
WHAT IN THE GREAT
GALAXIES ARE THOSE?
THEY CAME FROM
NOWHERE...

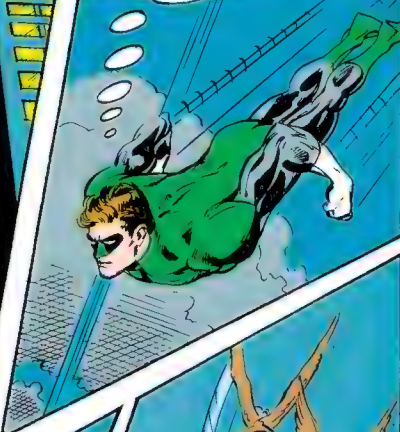


I'M NOT SURE
I HAVE THE RIGHT
TO WEAR THIS RING...
I'M NOT ON DUTY
WITH THE GREEN
LANTERN CORPS--

--AND I SUSPECT
THE GUARDIANS
AREN'T HAPPY
WITH MY LONG
LEAVE OF
ABSENCE!

STILL, I
VOWED TO
COMBAT WRONG
ANYWHERE... AT
ANY TIME!

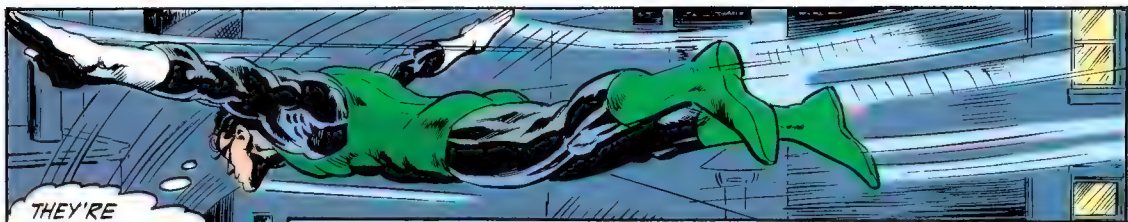
REGARDLESS OF
MY OFFICIAL STATUS,
I MEAN TO FULFILL
THAT VOW!



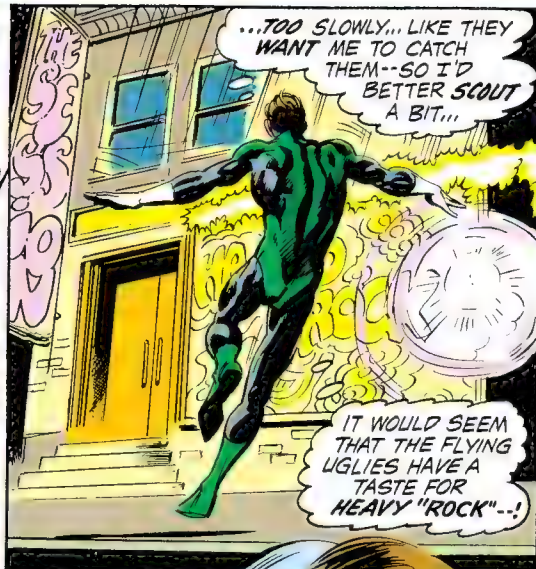
MAYBE I SHOULD
TALK WITH THE
ARROW BEFORE
CHASING OFF
LIKE THIS--

I'VE A HUNCH
I'M GOING AFTER
PART OF HIS
PROBLEM!

BUT I CAN'T
JUST LET A
COUPLE OF
MONSTERS FLAP
AROUND LOOSE!



THEY'RE ENTERING THAT BUILDING... FLYING SLOWLY--



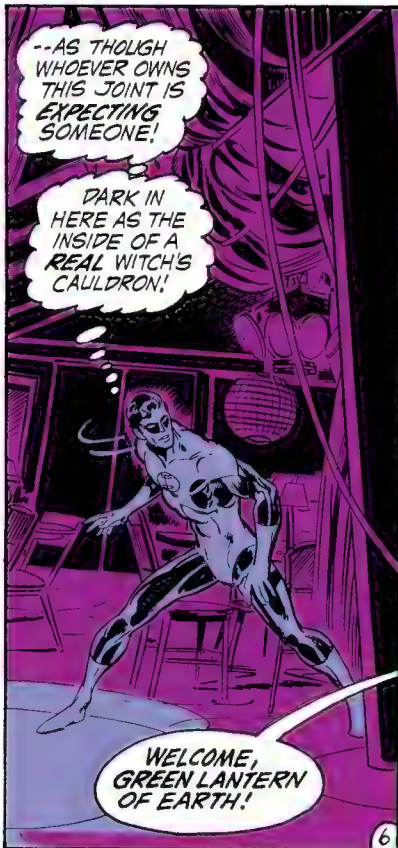
...TOO SLOWLY... LIKE THEY WANT ME TO CATCH THEM--SO I'D BETTER SCOUT A BIT...

IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE FLYING UGLIES HAVE A TASTE FOR HEAVY "ROCK"--!



--BECAUSE I DOUBT THEY'D COME HERE FOR SYMPHONY-TYPE MUSIC!

TOO EARLY FOR THE DANCE-AND-ROMP SET TO BE ABOUT... YET THE DOOR IS OPEN...



--AS THOUGH WHOEVER OWNS THIS JOINT IS EXPECTING SOMEONE!

DARK IN HERE AS THE INSIDE OF A REAL WITCH'S CAULDRON!

WELCOME, GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH!



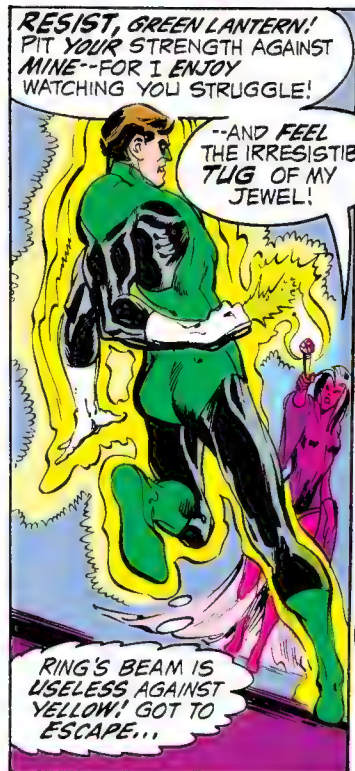
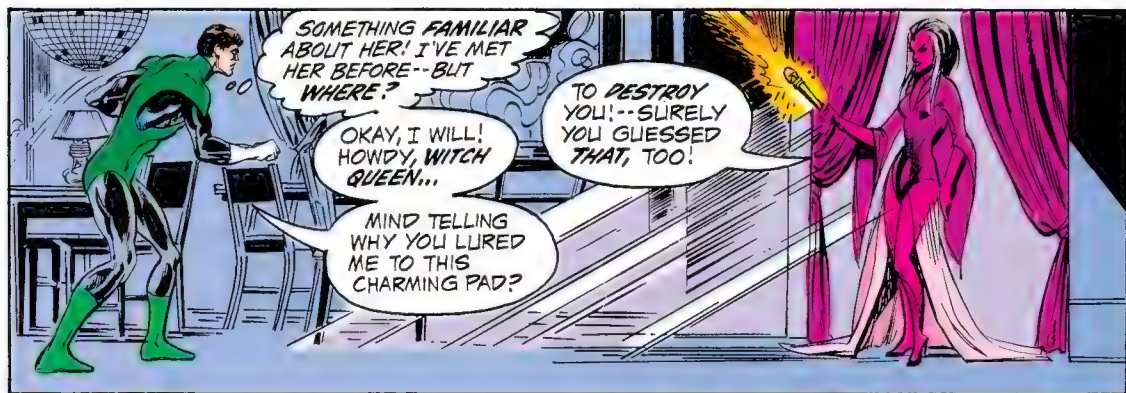
I GUESSED RIGHT!--YOU WERE EXPECTING ME!

OH, INDEED! I KNEW YOU COULDN'T RESIST FOLLOWING MY... ER, FRIENDS!

YOU HAVE A NAME?--OR, TO PLAY IT FORMAL... WHOM DO I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF ADDRESSING?



CALL ME--THE WITCH QUEEN!





THUS YOU ARE IMPRISONED... AS MY **BROTHER** WISHED-- AS HE **PLANNED!**

LOOK UPON HIM AND SEE THE ARCHITECT OF YOUR **DOOM!**

WE MEET **AGAIN, OLD ENEMY!**

YOU?



AT THAT MOMENT, A FEW SHORT MILES DISTANT...

GREEN LANTERN SHOULD'VE ARRIVED **HOURS** AGO!

YEAH... I GOT A NASTY FEELING HE'S IN **TROUBLE!**-- AND I, FOR ONE, AM TIRED OF **WAITING!**



THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO TILL HE ARRIVES--

WRONG AGAIN! WE CAN GO TO THE SHOP WHERE I GOT THESE **BLOSSOMS** AND..

HE-E-EY-- WHAT'S **THIS?**



SOME KIND OF **GEM!** WHEN I WAS **RICH**, I HAD **LOADS** OF **EXPENSIVE ICE--**

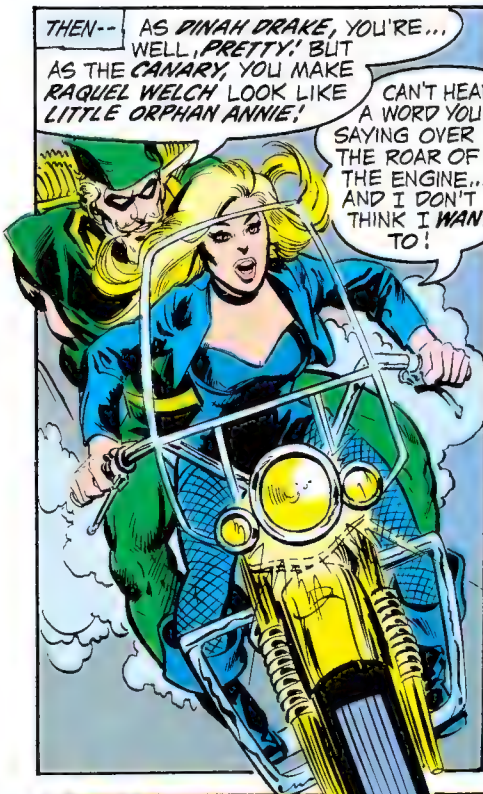
BUT I'VE NEVER **SEEN** ANYTHING LIKE **THIS** BEFORE!



A COUPLE OF NON-EXISTENT MONSTERS AND A WEIRD JEWEL! TO **ME**, IT ADDS UP TO A **PLOT!**

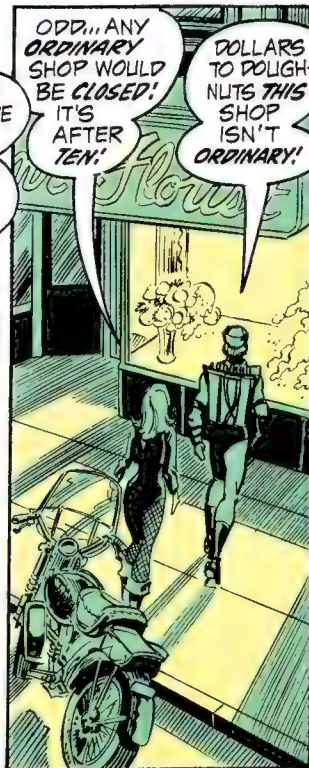
I'M GONNA SEE A CERTAIN **CLERK--**

WAIT-- I'LL COME WITH YOU! SOON AS I CHANGE CLOTHES!



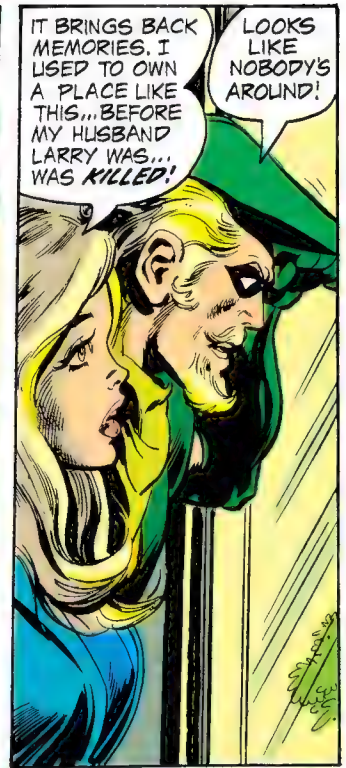
THEN-- AS DINAH DRAKE, YOU'RE... WELL, *PRETTY*! BUT AS THE *CANARY*, YOU MAKE RAQUEL WELCH LOOK LIKE *LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE*!

CAN'T HEAR A WORD YOU'RE SAYING OVER THE ROAR OF THE ENGINE... AND I DON'T THINK I *WANT* TO!



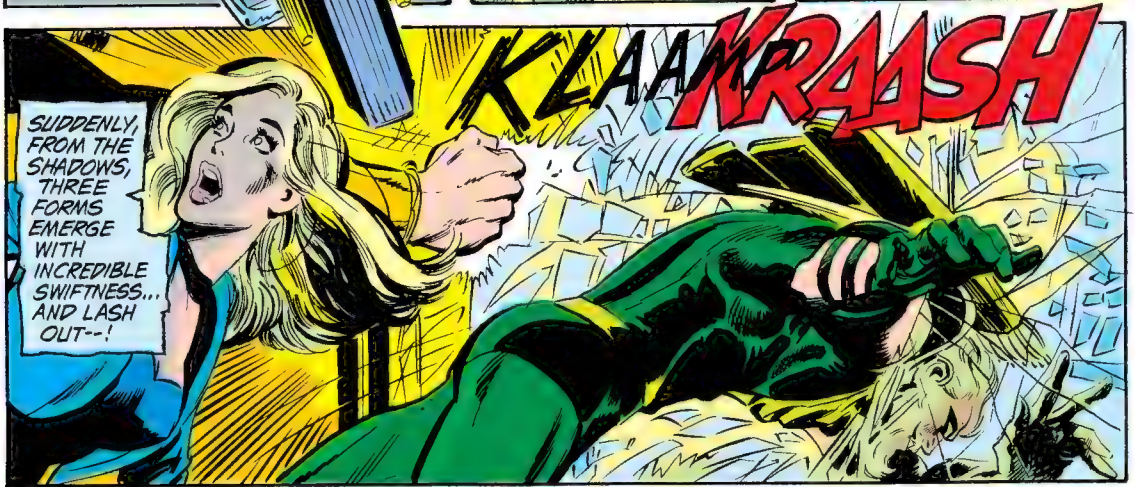
ODD... ANY *ORDINARY* SHOP WOULD BE *CLOSED*! IT'S AFTER *TEN*!

DOLLARS TO *DOUGH-NUTS* *THIS* SHOP ISN'T *ORDINARY*!

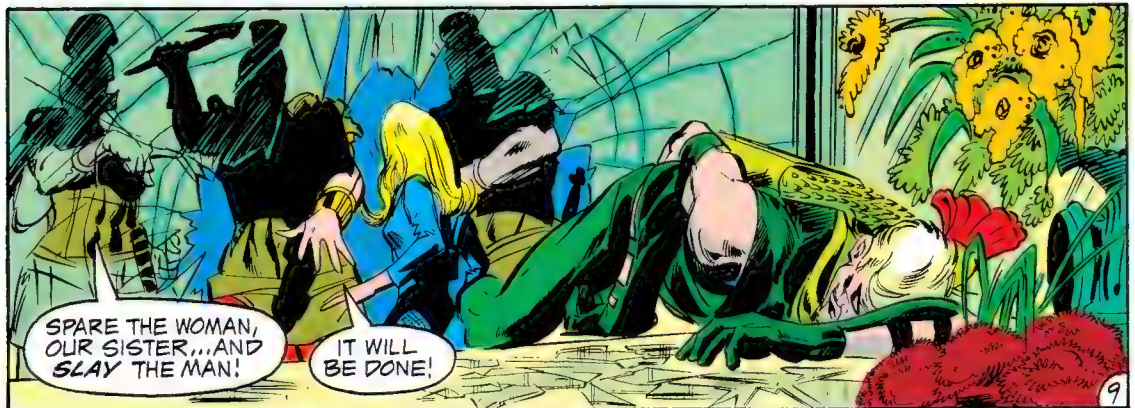


IT BRINGS BACK MEMORIES. I USED TO OWN A PLACE LIKE THIS... BEFORE MY HUSBAND LARRY WAS... WAS *KILLED*!

LOOKS LIKE NOBODY'S AROUND!

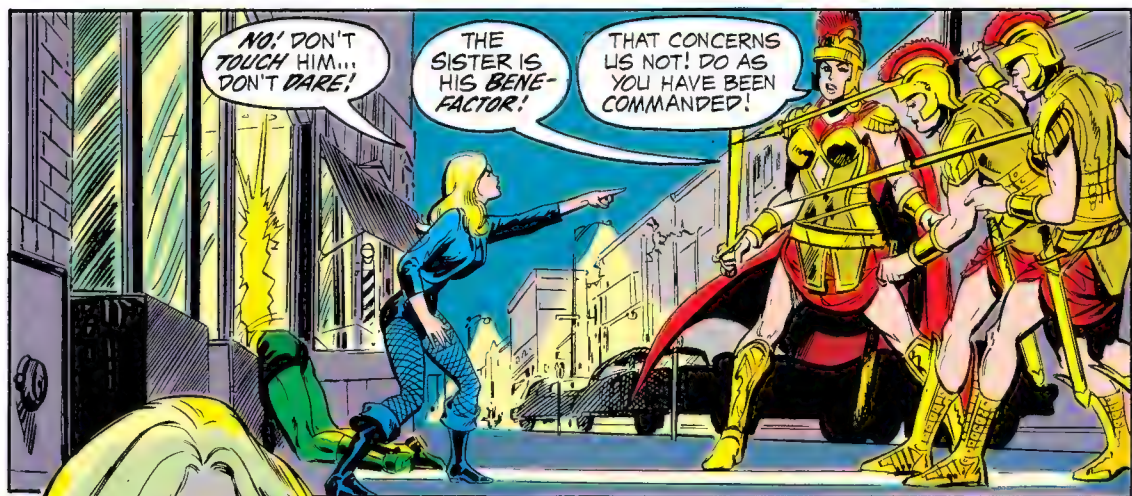


SUDDENLY, FROM THE SHADOWS, THREE FORMS EMERGE WITH INCREDIBLE SWIFTNESS... AND LASH OUT--!



SPARE THE WOMAN, OUR SISTER... AND *SLAY* THE MAN!

IT WILL BE DONE!



NO! DON'T TOUCH HIM... DON'T DARE!

THE SISTER IS HIS BENEFACTOR!

THAT CONCERNS US NOT! DO AS YOU HAVE BEEN COMMANDED!



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE... WHAT YOU WANT...! I ONLY CAN SEE YOU'RE COWARDS...

TRYING TO HARM A DEFENSELESS MAN!

YOU'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH ME, FIRST!



THE SISTER PROTESTS! PERHAPS A SMALL CHASTISEMENT WILL SOFTEN HER TONE!

BE CAUTIOUS!

I WILL TAKE CARE NOT TO HURT HER! A MERE *TOKEN* PUNISHMENT SHOULD SUFFICE!

DON'T BET ON IT, MISSY!

THIS IS THE *BLACK CANARY*...
FRAGILE, DELICATE--AND
FIERCE AS A TIGRESS!

NONE WHO EVER LIVED CAN
MATCH HER SKILL AT
ANCIENT FIGHTING ARTS!

SHE MOVES WITH THE
GRACE OF A BALLET
DANCER...



...AND THE DARTING
SWIFTNESS OF A
HUMMINGBIRD!

AND NOW, IN THESE MOMENTS
OF SILENT STRUGGLE, HER
PROWESS IS GREATER THAN EVER...

...FOR SHE IS FIRED
WITH A WILL TO PROTECT
ONE SHE CHERISHES!



ABRUPTLY, IT IS FINISHED...

HER COMBAT ABILITY IS AWESOME!

I CONCEDE, SISTER!

BE OUR ALLY, SISTER--
HELP US REVENGE THE
AGELESS WRONGS!



WE PLEAD...WE
ENTREAT YOU--
JOIN US!

WITH ONE
SUCH AS YOU
FIGHTING
BESIDE US,
VICTORY
WOULD BE
ASSURED!

WRONGS?
WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?



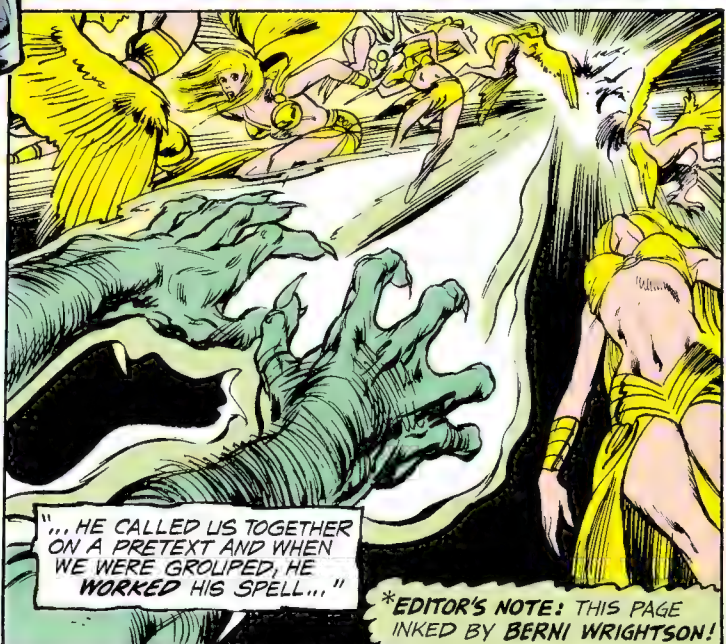
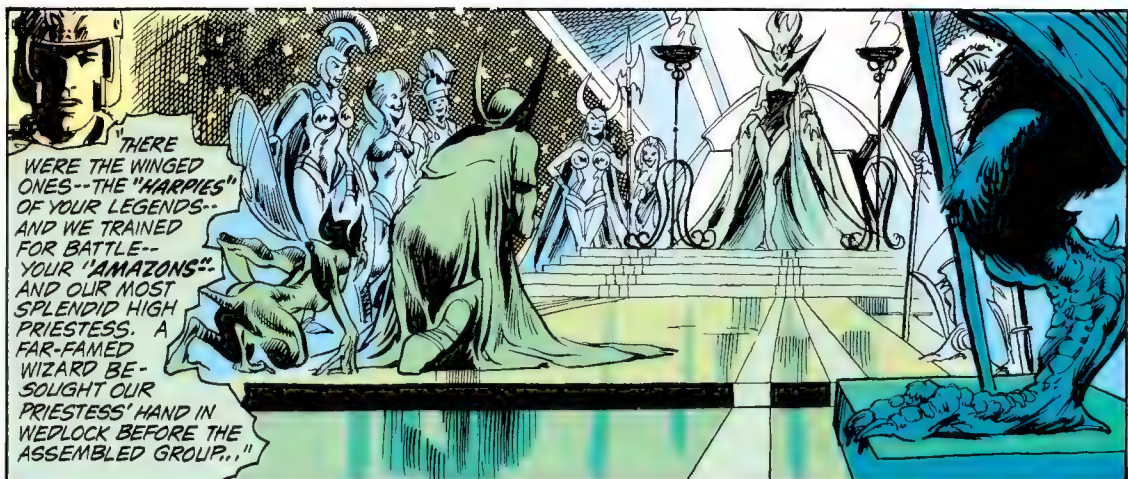
MEN, SISTER! WE
BESEECH YOUR AID IN
THE NAME OF THE
WITCH QUEEN!

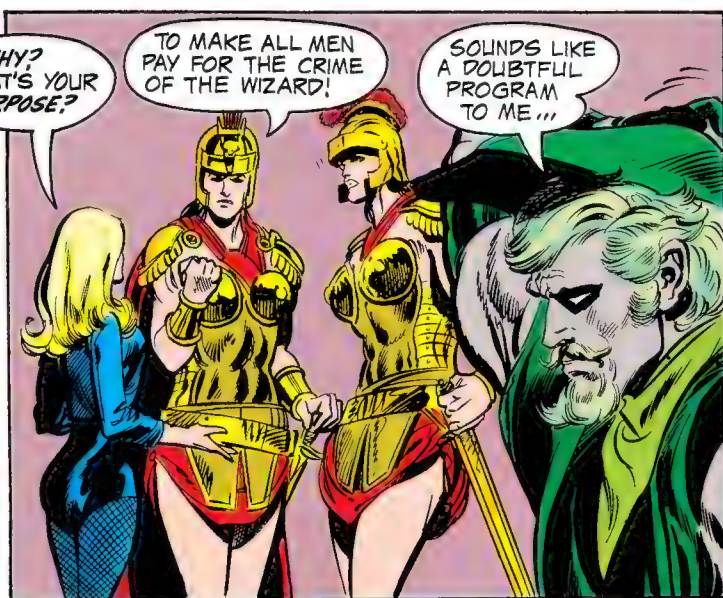
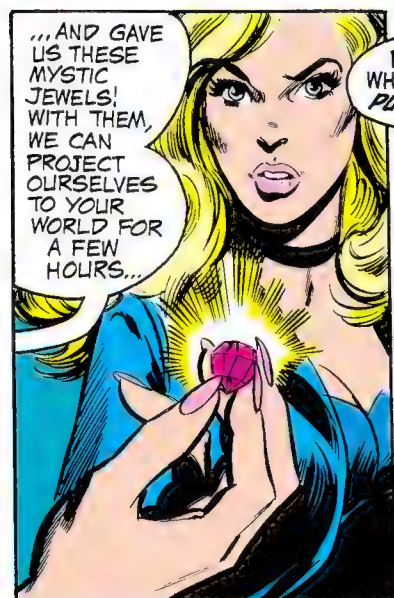
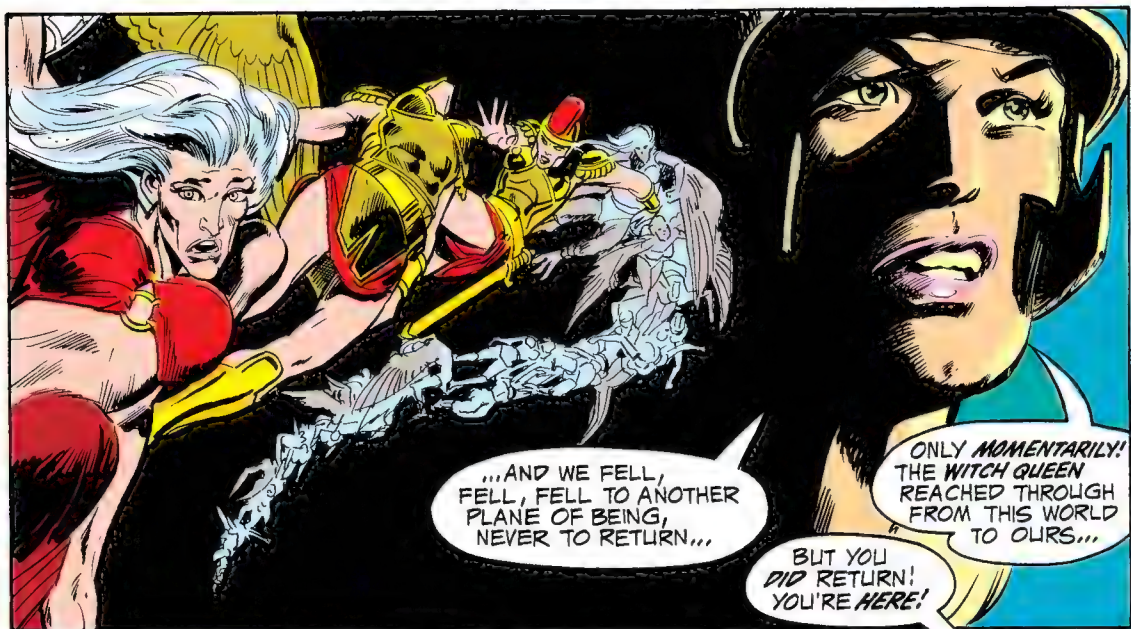
MAYBE YOU'D BETTER
BEGIN AT THE *BEGINNING*--

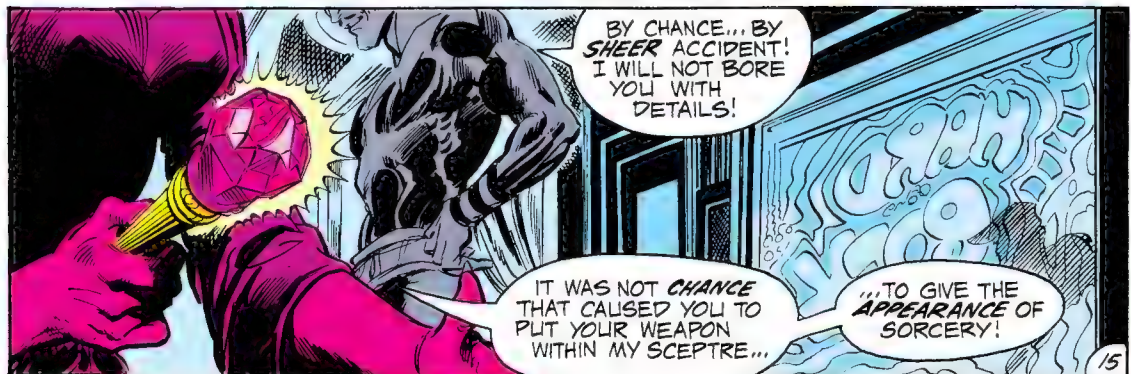
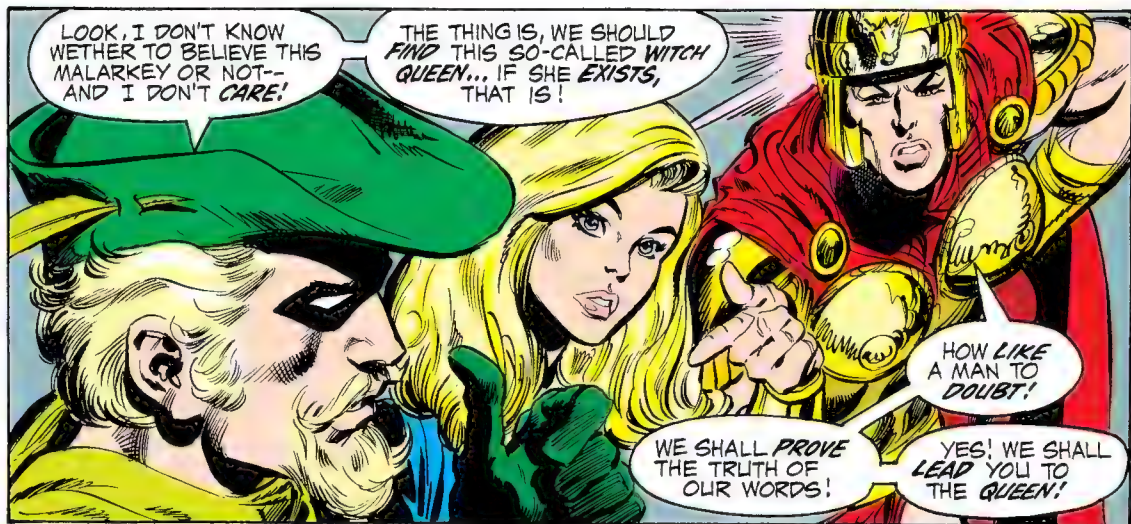
LEND YOUR
ABILITY TO OUR
CAUSE--RIGHTING
THE WRONGS
MALES HAVE
WORKED UPON
US LO!--THESE
MANY CENTURIES!

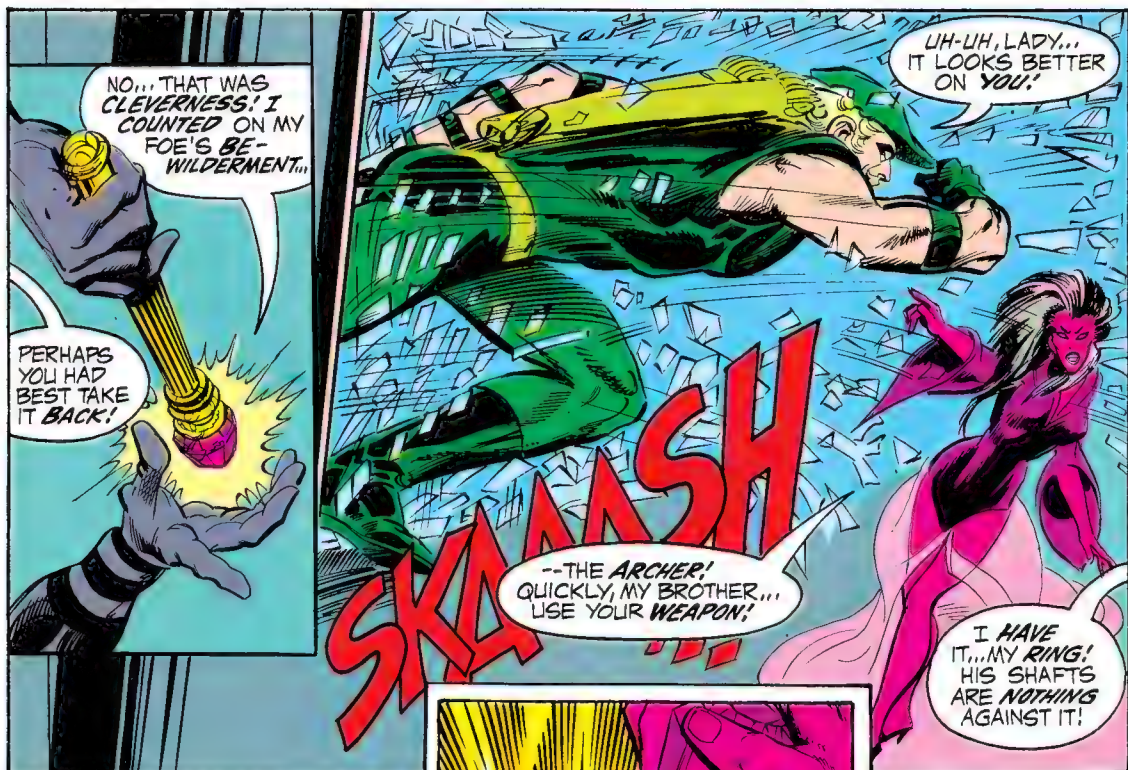


IT WAS IN A TIME
BEFORE YOUR
HISTORY BEGAN TO BE
RECORDED. WE
WERE A MIGHTY
SISTERHOOD,
DEDICATED TO
AIDING MAN IN THE
STRUGGLE AGAINST
HOSTILE ELEMENTS...









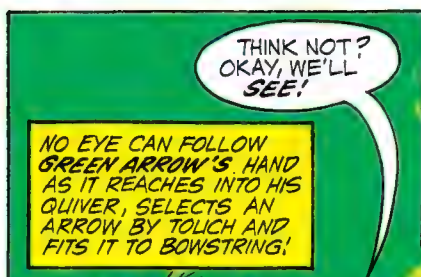
NO... THAT WAS **CLEVERNESS!** I COUNTED ON MY FOE'S **BE-WILDERMENT...**

PERHAPS YOU HAD BEST TAKE IT **BACK!**

UH-UH, LADY... IT LOOKS BETTER ON **YOU!**

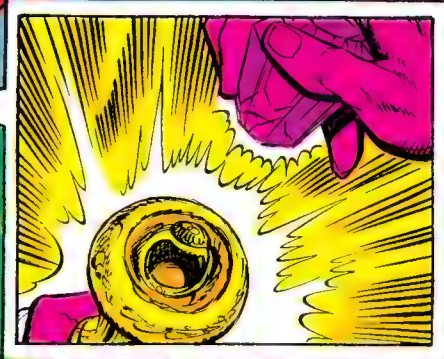
--THE **ARCHER!** QUICKLY, MY BROTHER... USE YOUR **WEAPON!**

I HAVE IT...MY **RING!** HIS SHAFTS ARE **NOTHING** AGAINST IT!



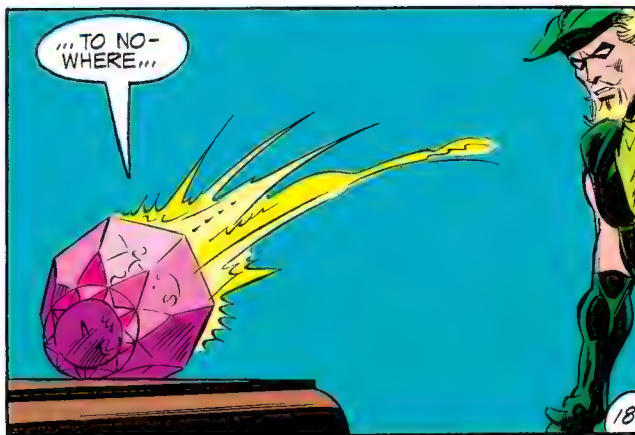
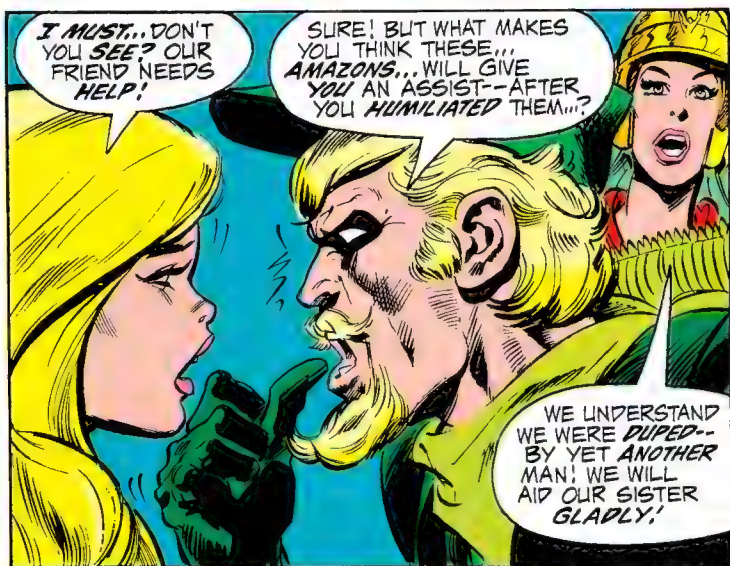
THINK NOT? OKAY, WE'LL **SEE!**

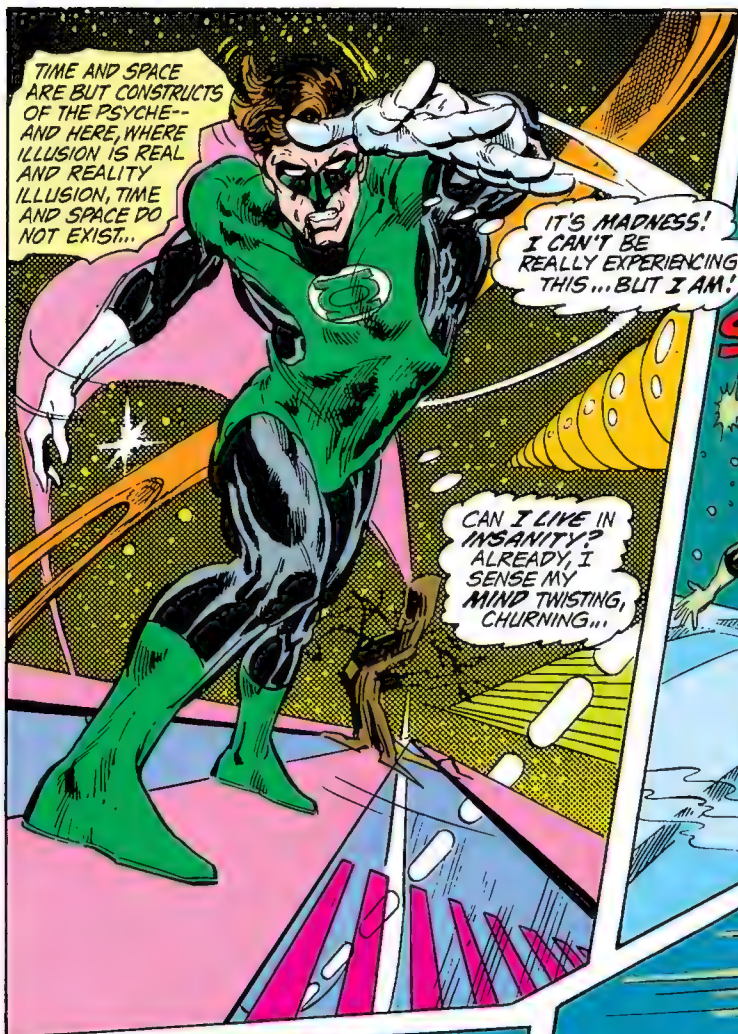
NO EYE CAN FOLLOW **GREEN ARROW'S** HAND AS IT REACHES INTO HIS **QUIVER**, SELECTS AN **ARROW** BY **TOUCH** AND FITS IT TO **BOWSTRING!**



THERE IS THE **TWANG** OF THE **STRING**, BUT BEFORE ANY HEARS THAT **SOUND**, THE **SHAFT** IS ALREADY **SPEEDING** TOWARD THE **TARGET--!**







TIME AND SPACE
ARE BUT CONSTRUCTS
OF THE PSYCHE--
AND HERE, WHERE
ILLUSION IS REAL
AND REALITY
ILLUSION, TIME
AND SPACE DO
NOT EXIST...

IT'S MADNESS!
I CAN'T BE
REALLY EXPERIENCING
THIS... BUT I AM!

CAN I LIVE IN
INSANITY?
ALREADY, I
SENSE MY
MIND TWISTING,
CHURNING...



SKREEEEEE
SKREEEEEEEEEEEEEE

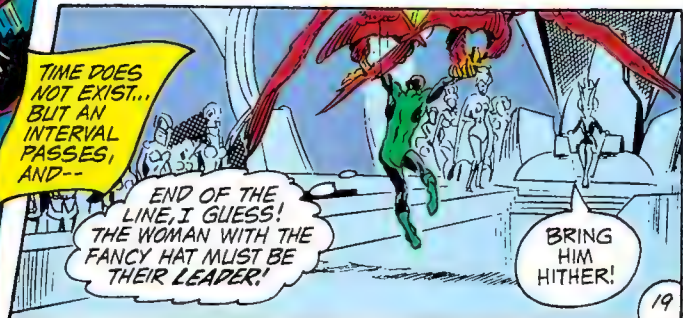
THE MONSTERS...
ATTACKING! GOT
TO USE MY
RING... SHIELD
MYSELF...



IT DOESN'T WORK!
THE RING MIGHT AS
WELL BE A TOY!

CAN'T TELL WHY...MAYBE
I'M SIMPLY TOO SHOOK
TO GATHER SUFFICIENT
WILL POWER...

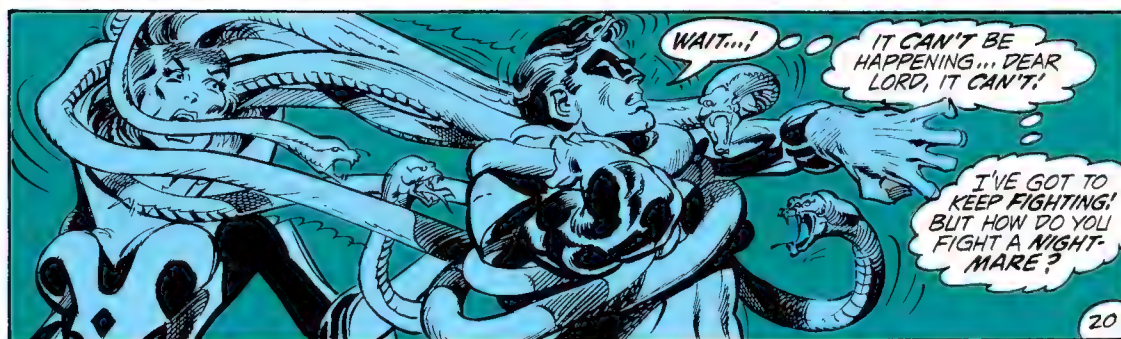
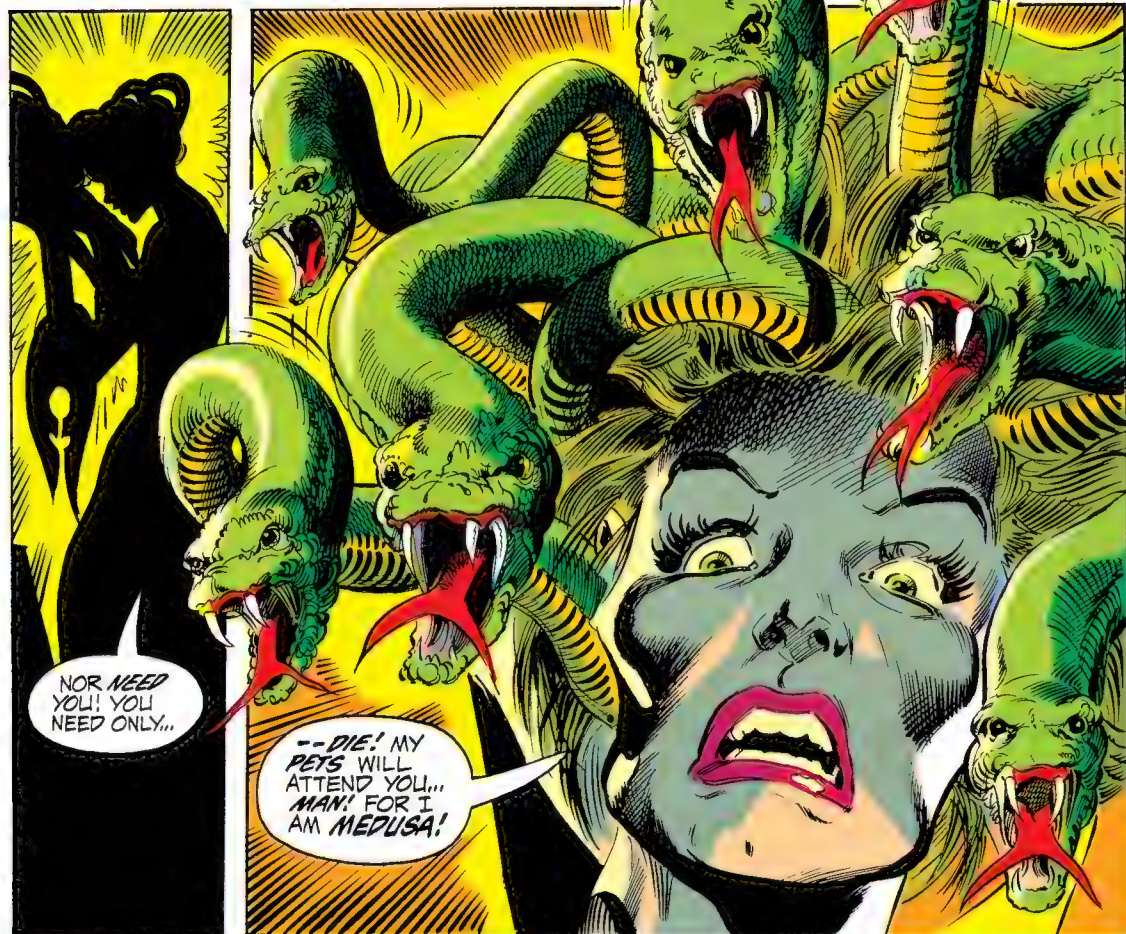
AT LEAST,
THEY DON'T
WANT TO KILL
ME... NOT
RIGHT AWAY!

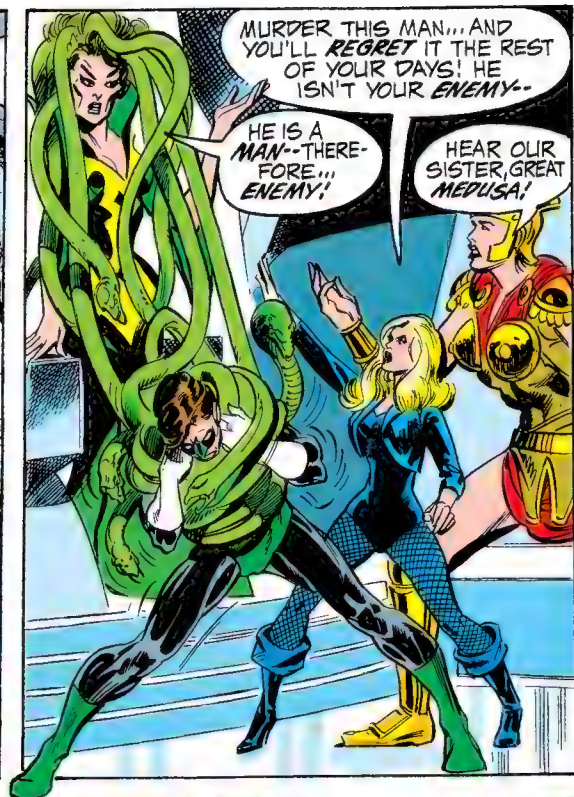


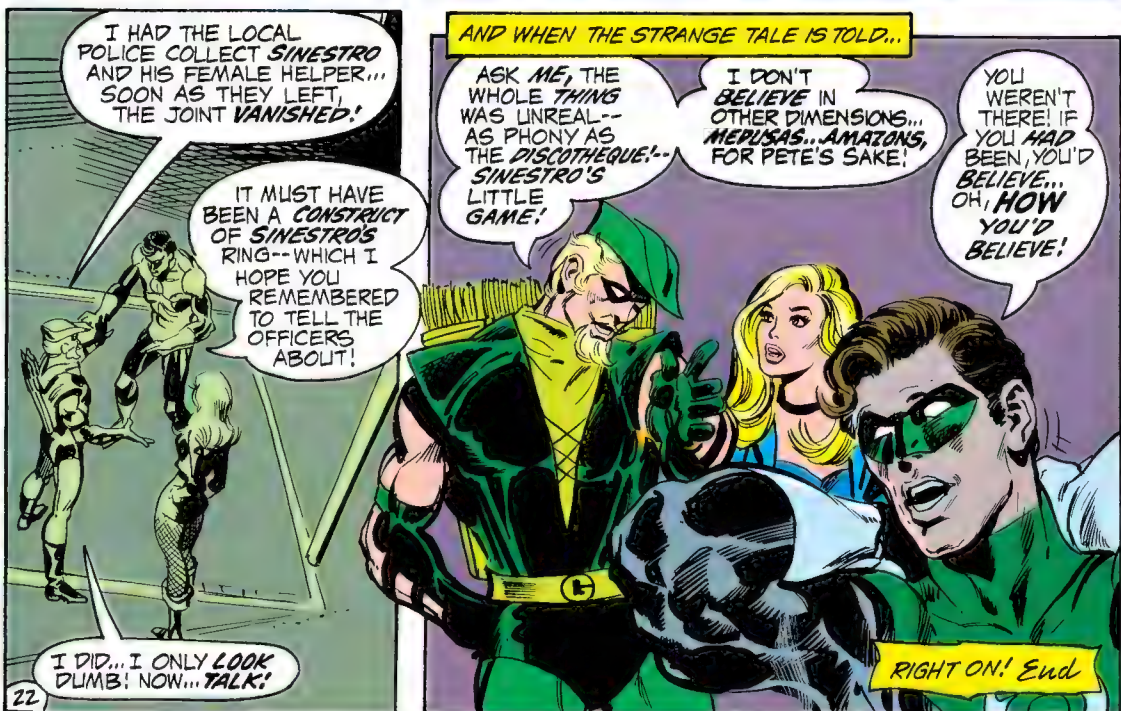
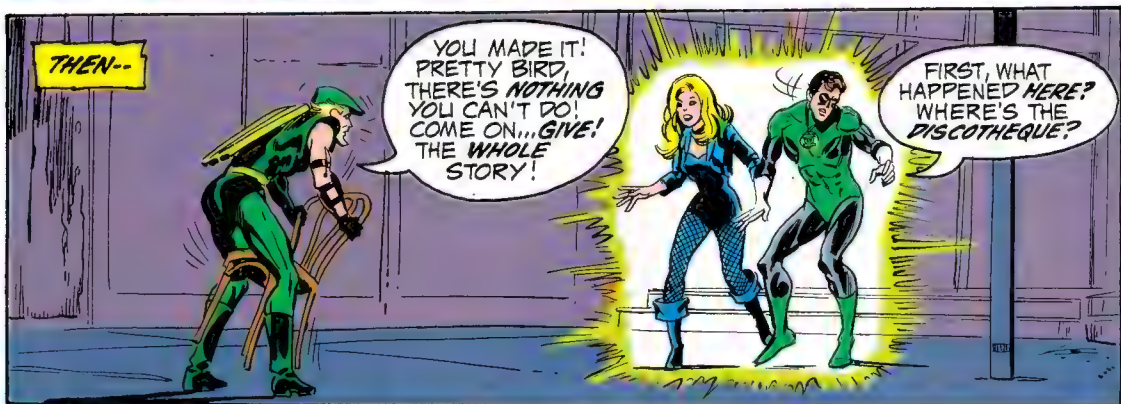
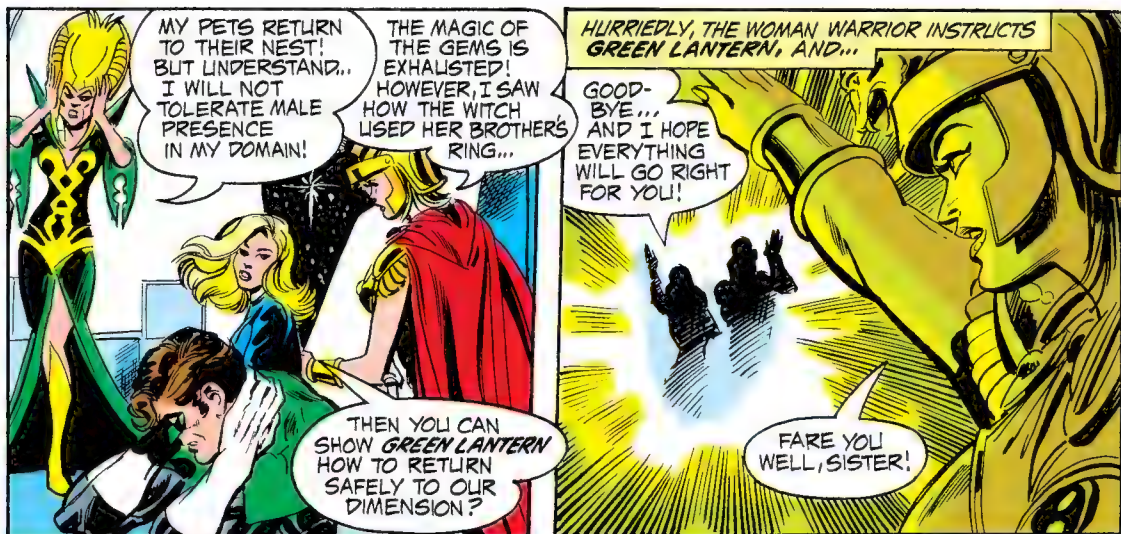
TIME DOES
NOT EXIST...
BUT AN
INTERVAL
PASSES,
AND--

END OF THE
LINE, I GUESS!
THE WOMAN WITH THE
FANCY HAT MUST BE
THEIR LEADER!

BRING
HIM
HITHER!









all-NEW!

all-NOW!



GREEN LANTERN



CO-STARRING

GREEN ARROW

MAY NO. 83
15c

NEVER AGAIN WILL
SUPER-HEROES INTERFERE
WITH OUR ORDERLY WORLD!

DESTROY
THEM!

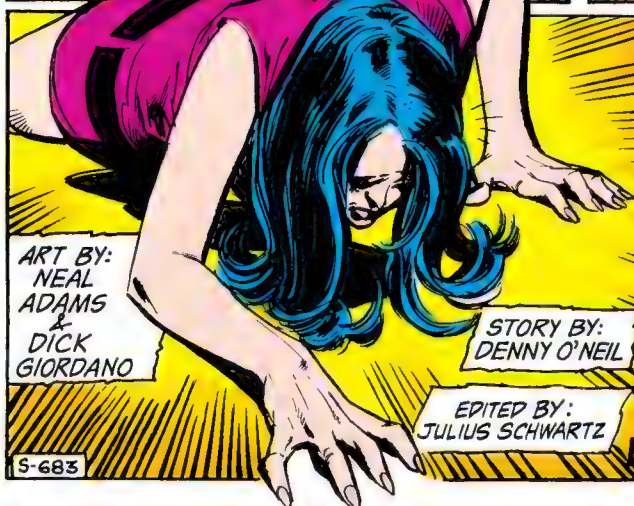
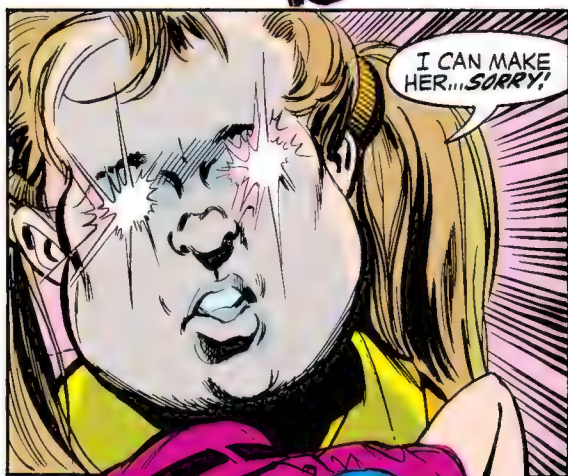
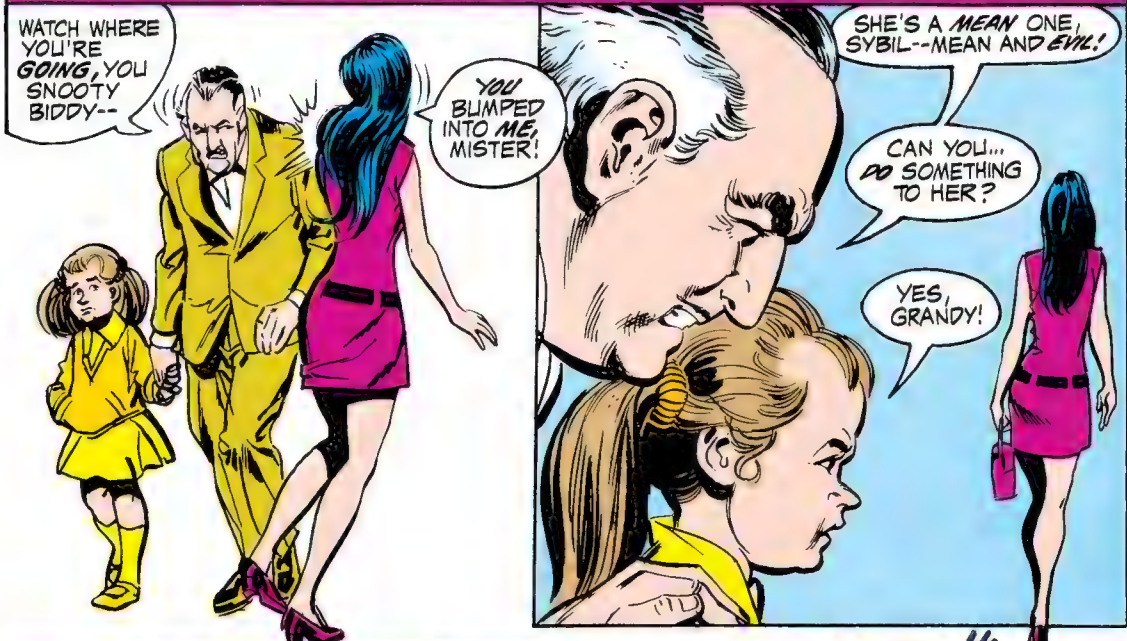
WE CAN'T FIGHT
THAT!
WE'RE FINISHED!



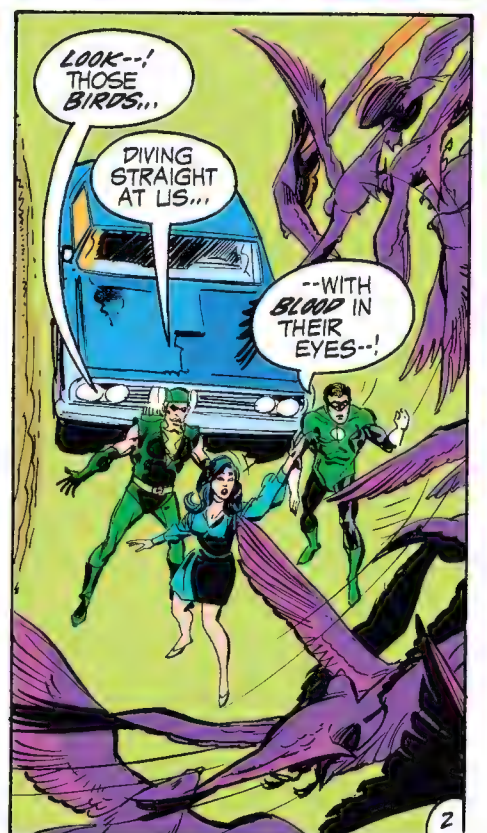
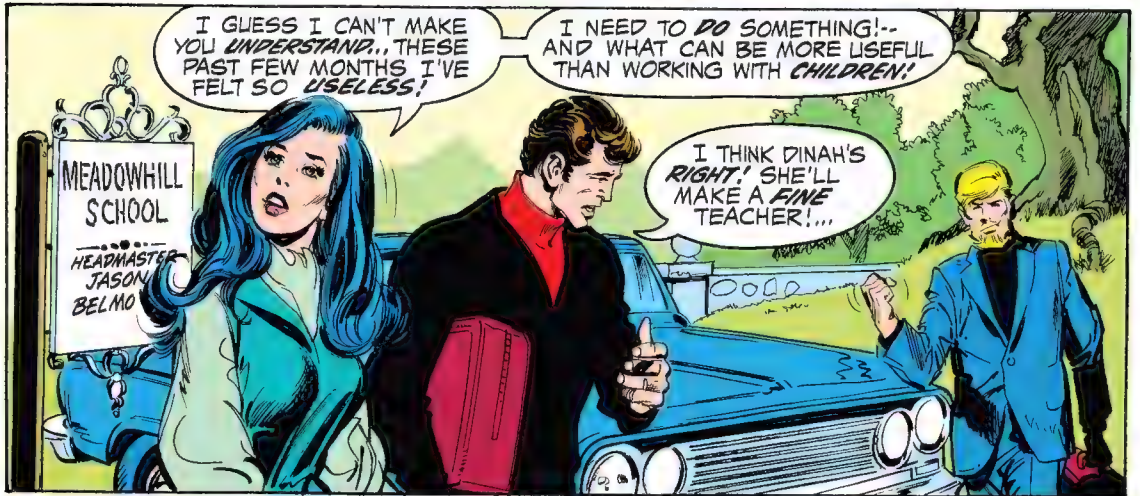
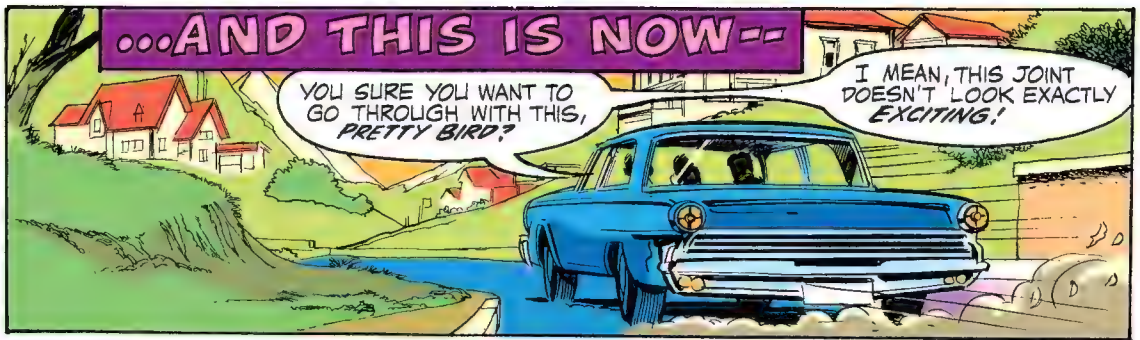
"AND A
CHILD SHALL
**DESTROY
THEM!**"



WHAT HAPPENED LAST MONTH...



GREEN LANTERN CO-STARING GREEN ARROW
"...and a child shall
DESTROY
Them!"



AS IF FROM NOWHERE, AN ALREADY ARMED BOW APPEARS IN THE HANDS OF THE ACE ARCHER...

SNK
WIIP

I'LL
HANDLE IT!
I'VE BEEN
WANTING A
CHANCE TO
TRY THIS
NEW
GIMMICK!

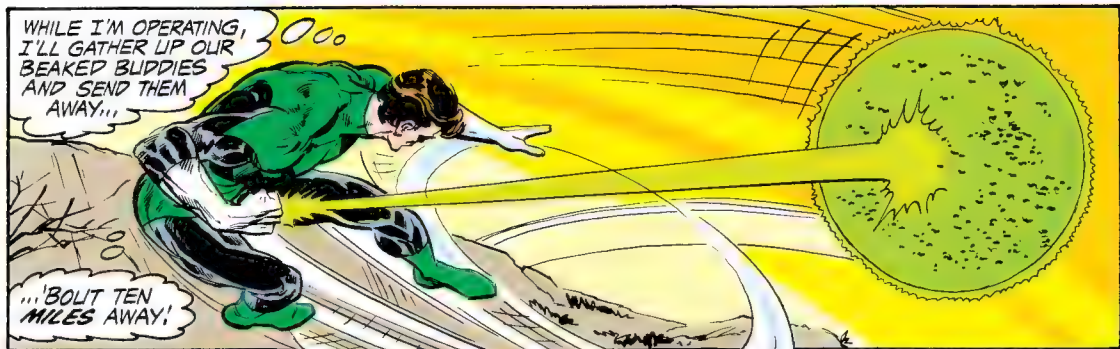
THE ARROW-HEAD
IS FITTED WITH A
SUB-SONIC NOISE-
MAKER... EMITS
SOUNDS ON
FREQUENCIES
TOO LOW TO
BE HEARD--

...BUT *NOT*
TOO LOW TO
BE FELT!

YEAH... IT
WORKS *FINE*!
I'VE *SPOOKED*
EM--GOOD!

GREEN
ARROW...
WATCH OUT!
THE
BRANCH--

MY PLAY THIS TIME!
CAN'T LET G.A. HOG
ALL THE ACTION!



WHILE I'M OPERATING,
I'LL GATHER UP OUR
BEAKED BUDDIES
AND SEND THEM
AWAY...

...BOLT TEN
MILES AWAY!



THANKS, PAL! IF THIS HAD
CONKED ME, I'D HAVE A
HEADACHE BIG AS A
POLITICIAN'S MOUTH!

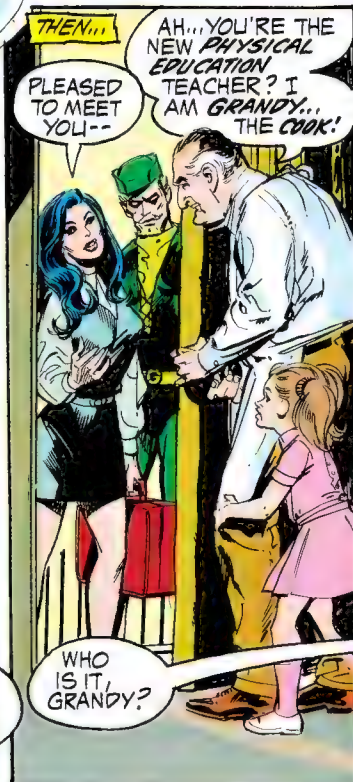
THE WEIGHT
OF ALL THOSE
BIRDS MUST
HAVE CRACKED
IT--

IT REMINDS *ME*
OF THAT ALFRED
HITCHCOCK MOVIE...

I REMEMBER...
THE ONE WHERE
ALL THE BIRDIES
GO *CRACKERS!*

COME ON! MAYBE
DINAH'S NEW *BOSS*
CAN EXPLAIN WHAT'S
HAPPENING!

FUNNY... I HAVE A
FEELING I'VE LIVED
THROUGH THAT
SCENE *BEFORE!*



THEN...

PLEASED
TO MEET
YOU--

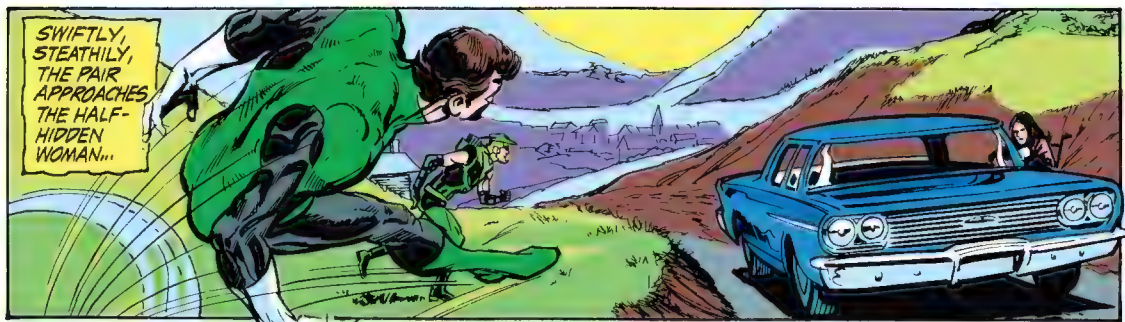
AH... YOU'RE THE
NEW *PHYSICAL*
EDUCATION
TEACHER? I
AM *GRANDY...*
THE *COOK!*

WHO
IS IT,
GRANDY?



YOU'RE
MRS. *LANCE*?
MY NAME IS
JASON BELMORE...
I OWN *MEADOW-*
HILL SCHOOL!
ARE THESE
MEN *FRIENDS*
OF YOURS--?

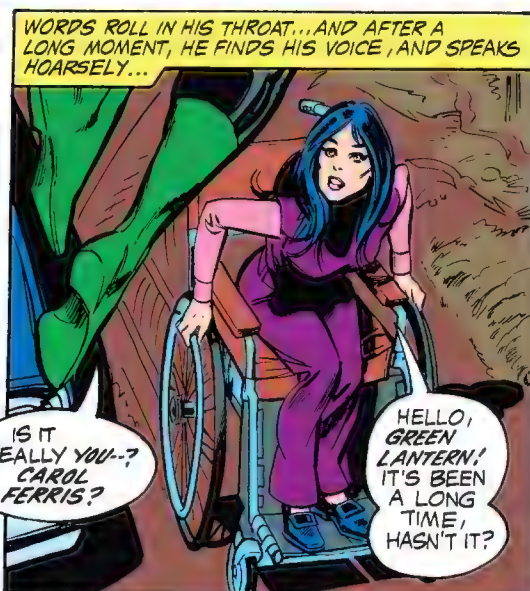




SWIFTLY, STEALTHILY, THE PAIR APPROACHES THE HALF-HIDDEN WOMAN...



SUDDENLY, GREEN LANTERN GLIMPSES HER FACE-- AND HE FEELS REMORSE AND REGRET AND A TERRIBLE, NAMELESS ACHES WELL UP WITHIN HIM...



WORDS ROLL IN HIS THROAT...AND AFTER A LONG MOMENT, HE FINDS HIS VOICE, AND SPEAKS HOARSELY...

IS IT REALLY YOU--? CAROL FERRIS?

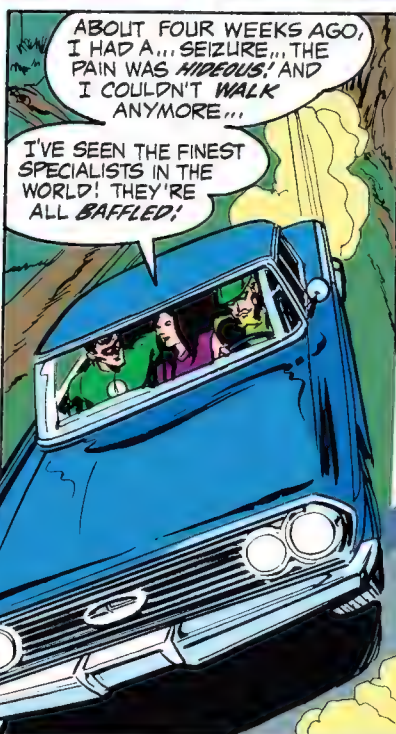
HELLO, GREEN LANTERN! IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, HASN'T IT?



CAROL... WHAT HAPPENED? I MEAN...

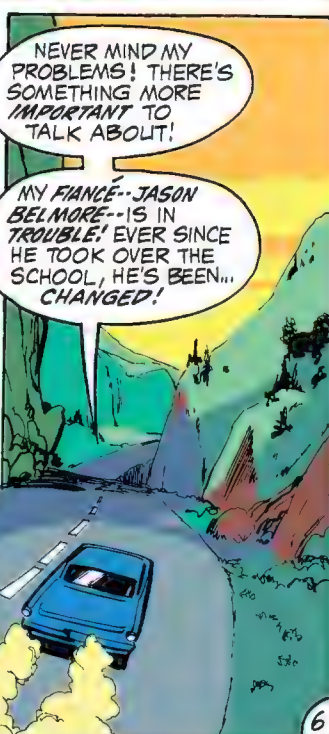
YOU MEAN, WHY AM I CRIPPLED?

PUT ME IN YOUR CAR... TAKE ME AWAY FROM HERE... I'LL TELL YOU ON THE WAY!



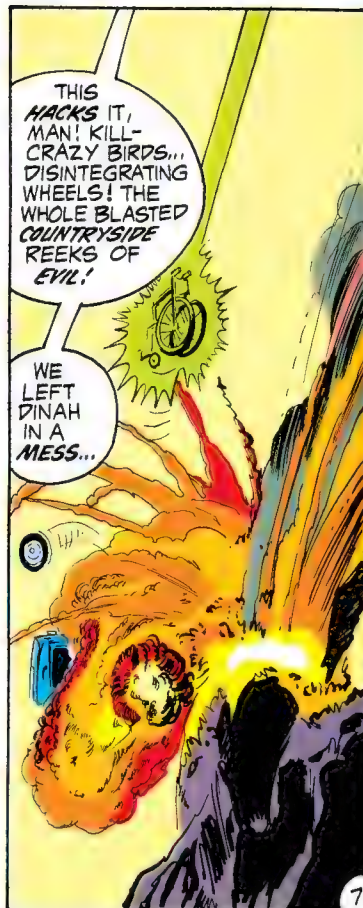
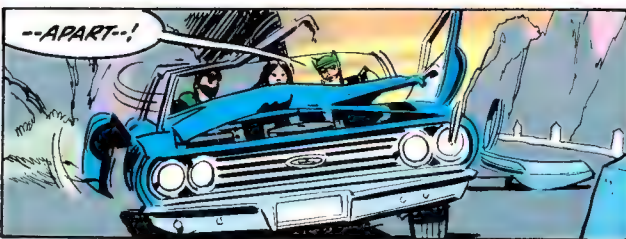
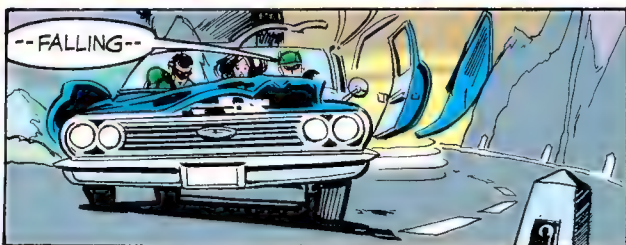
ABOUT FOUR WEEKS AGO, I HAD A... SEIZURE... THE PAIN WAS *HIDEOUS*! AND I COULDN'T WALK ANYMORE...

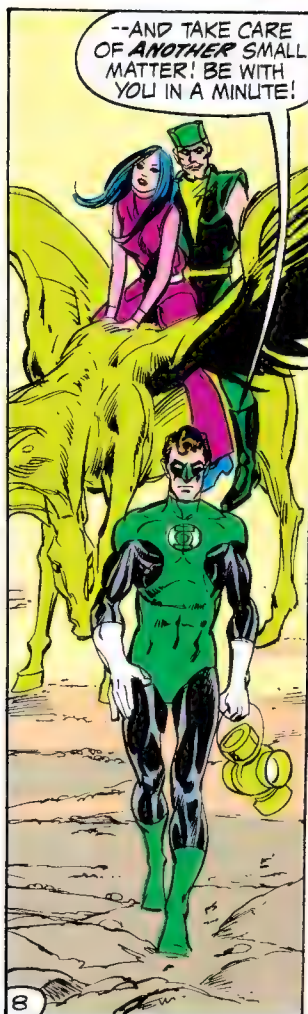
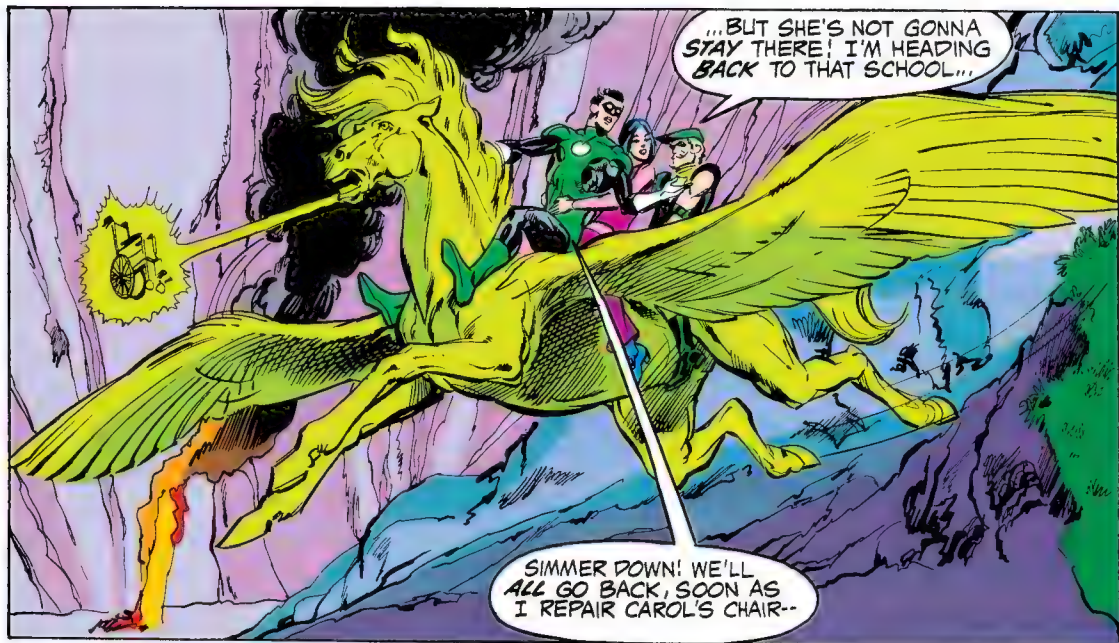
I'VE SEEN THE FINEST SPECIALISTS IN THE WORLD! THEY'RE ALL *BAFFLED*!



NEVER MIND MY PROBLEMS! THERE'S SOMETHING MORE *IMPORTANT* TO TALK ABOUT!

MY FIANCE-- JASON BELMORE-- IS IN *TROUBLE*! EVER SINCE HE TOOK OVER THE SCHOOL, HE'S BEEN... *CHANGED*!

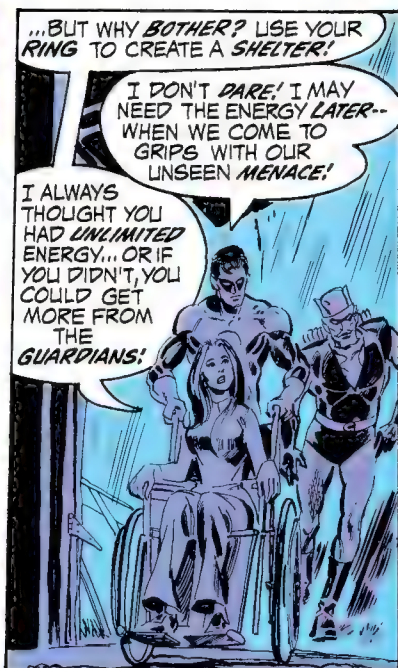






SWELL--THAT'S JUST WHAT WE NEED!-- A DOWNPOUR!

WE CAN TAKE COVER IN THAT ABANDONED BARN! CAN...



...BUT WHY BOTHER? USE YOUR RING TO CREATE A SHELTER!

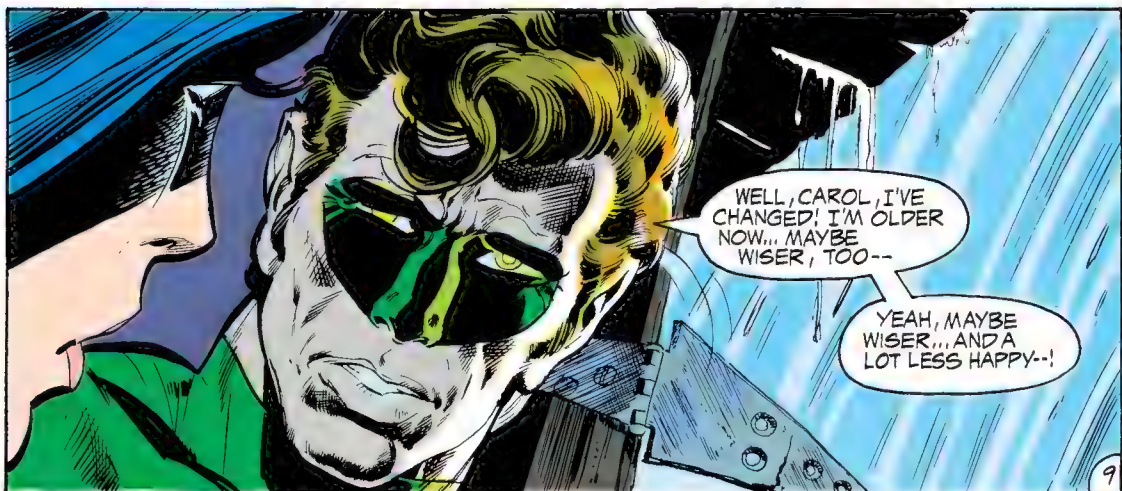
I DON'T DARE! I MAY NEED THE ENERGY LATER-- WHEN WE COME TO GRIPS WITH OUR UNSEEN MENACE!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU HAD UNLIMITED ENERGY... OR IF YOU DIDN'T, YOU COULD GET MORE FROM THE GUARDIANS!



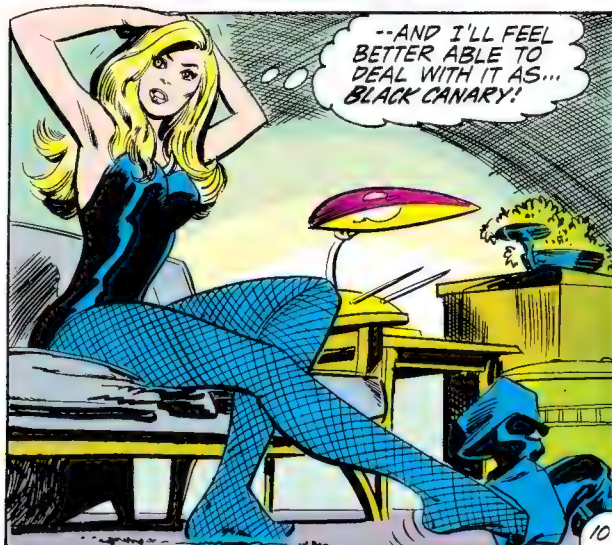
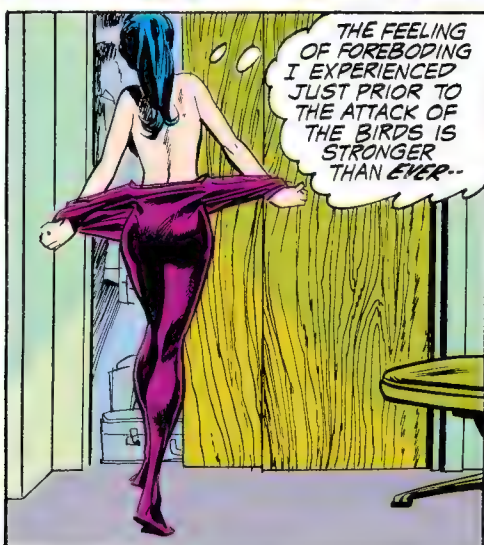
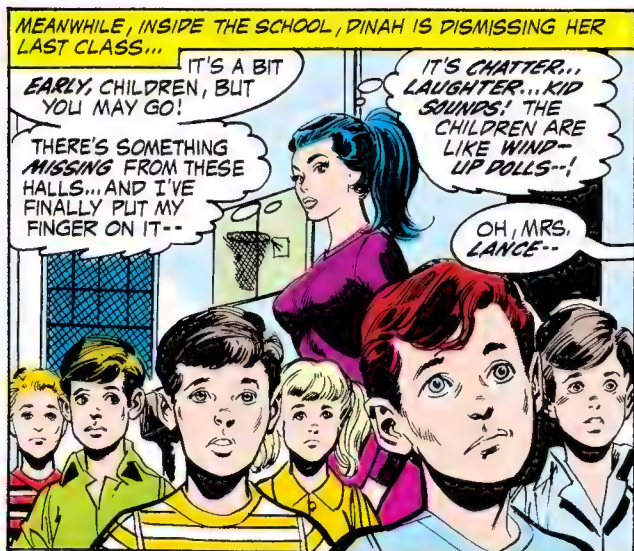
THOSE DAYS ARE GONE... GONE FOREVER-- THE DAYS I WAS CONFIDENT, CERTAIN... PRIDE TO BE A SERVANT OF THE GUARDIANS!

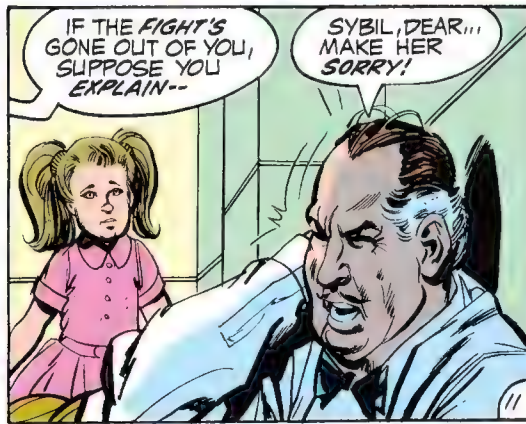
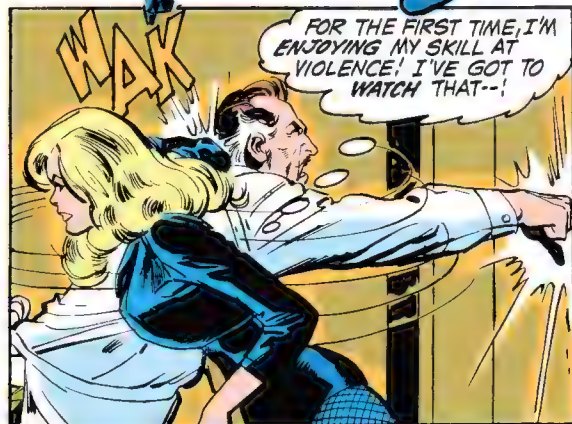
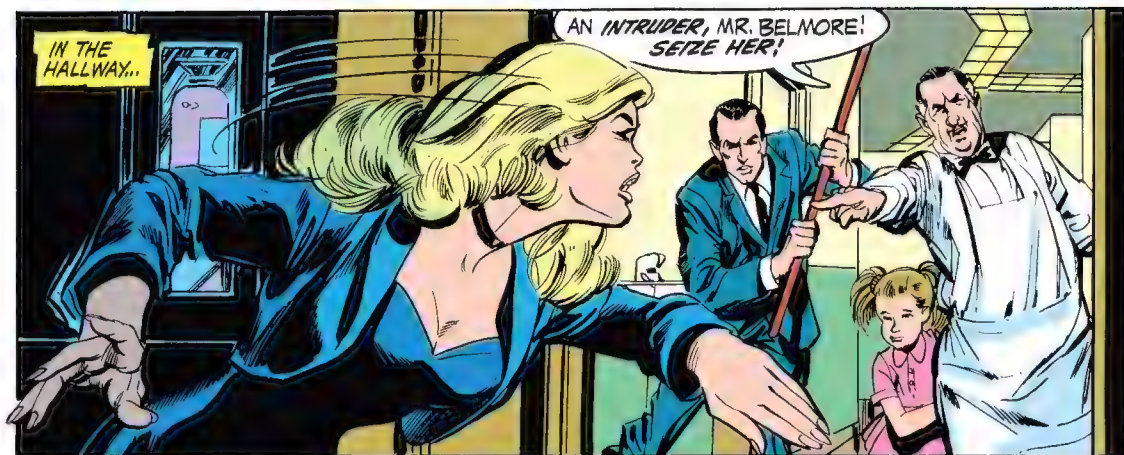
I WAS SO YOUNG... SO SURE I COULDN'T MAKE A MISTAKE! YOUNG AND COCKY, THAT WAS GREEN LANTERN--



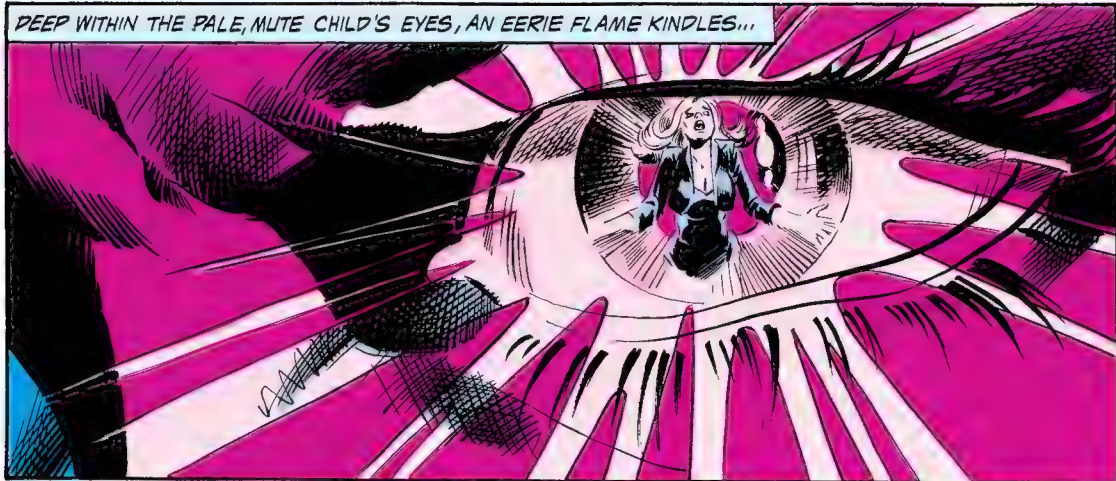
WELL, CAROL, I'VE CHANGED! I'M OLDER NOW... MAYBE WISER, TOO--

YEAH, MAYBE WISER... AND A LOT LESS HAPPY--!

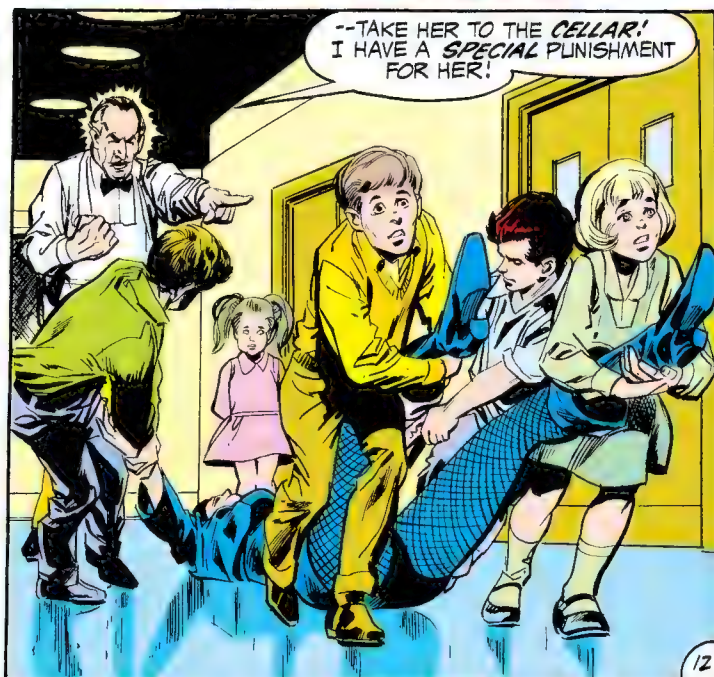
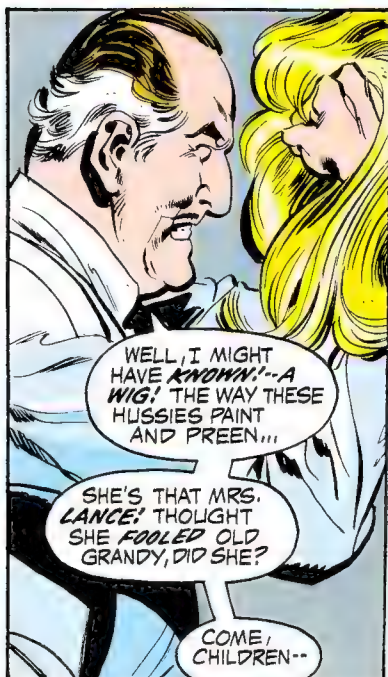


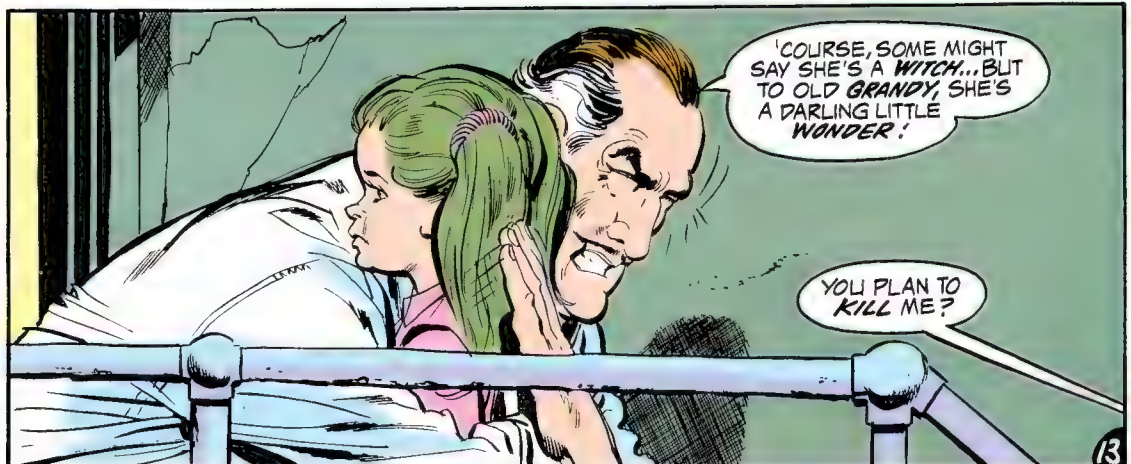
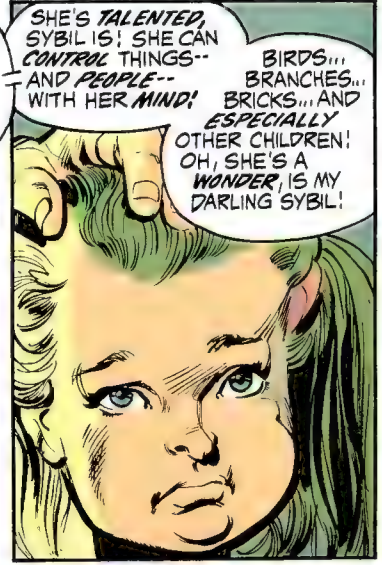
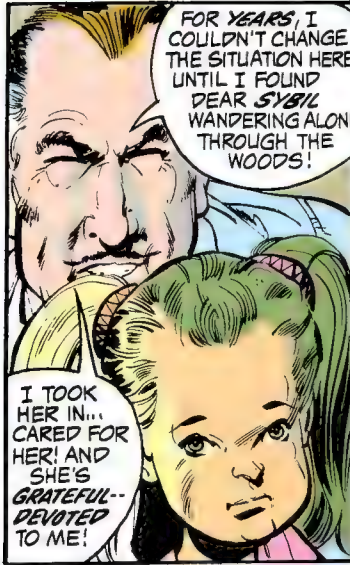
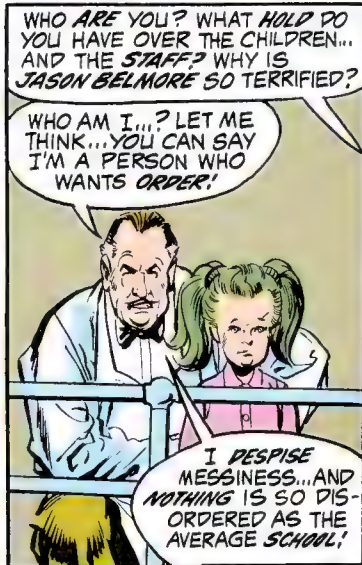
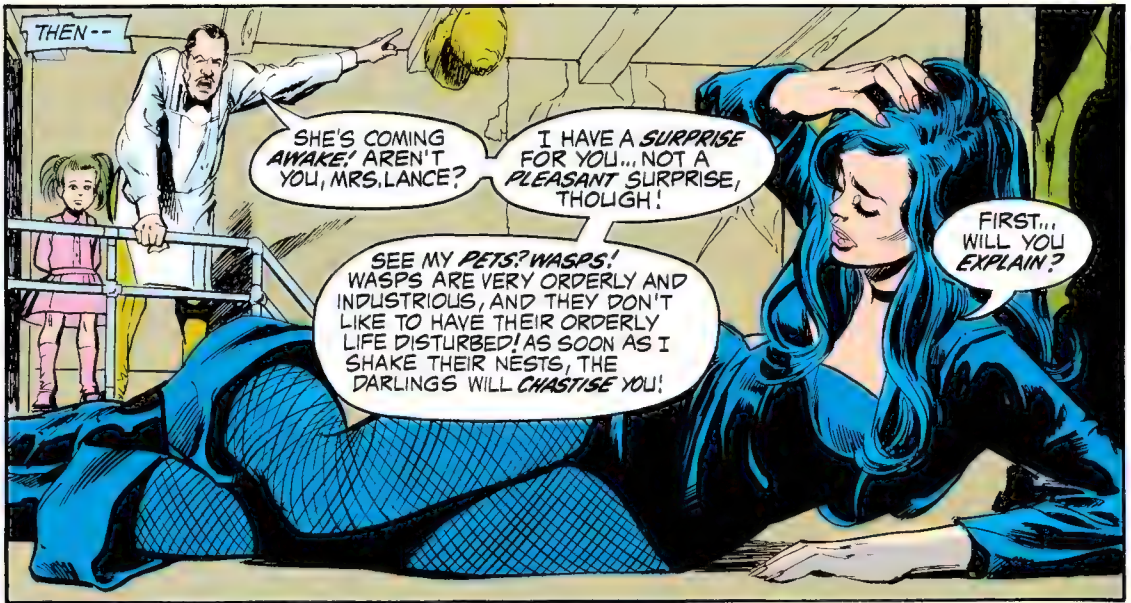


DEEP WITHIN THE PALE, MUTE CHILD'S EYES, AN EERIE FLAME KINDLES...



...AND SPASM AFTER HORRIBLE SPASM OF AGONY RACKS THE **BLACK CANARY**--

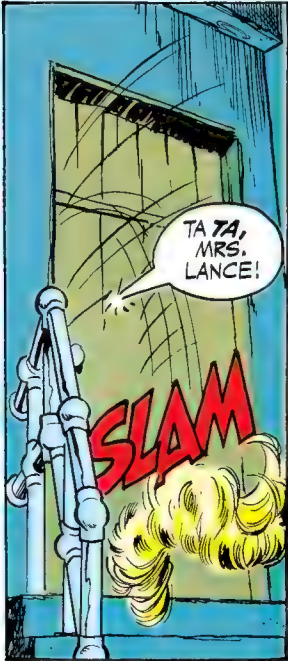






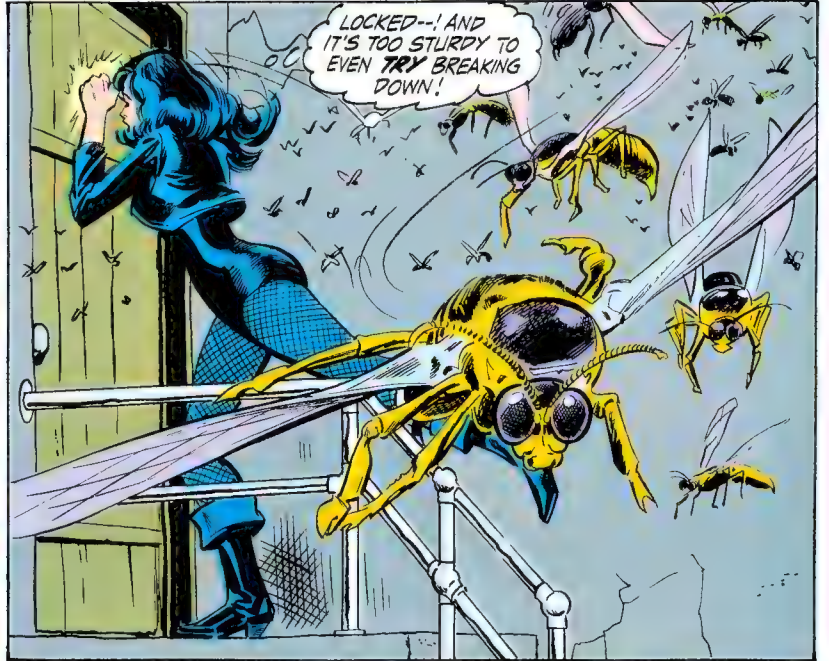
OLD GRANDY
DOESN'T **KILL**... I
SIMPLY DO MY **DUTY**--
PUNISH THOSE WHO
CAN'T RESPECT
ORDER!

YOU MAY
DIE... BUT THAT
WON'T BE MY
FAULT!

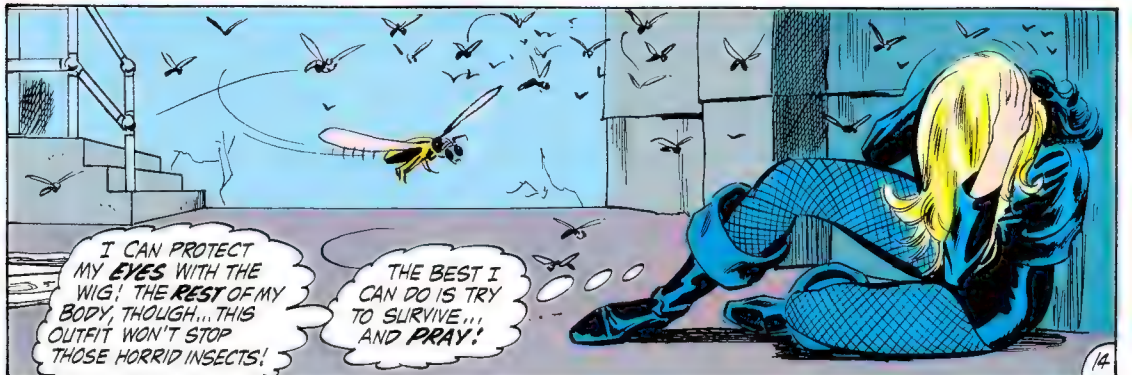


TA TA,
MRS.
LANCE!

SLAM



LOCKED--! AND
IT'S TOO STURDY TO
EVEN **TRY** BREAKING
DOWN!



I CAN PROTECT
MY **EYES** WITH THE
WIG! THE **REST** OF MY
BODY, THOUGH... THIS
OUTFIT WON'T STOP
THOSE HORRID INSECTS!

THE BEST I
CAN DO IS TRY
TO SURVIVE...
AND **PRAY!**

MINUTES EARLIER,
THE GREEN-GARBED
WARRIORS HAD
APPROACHED THE
STRANGELY STILL
SCHOOL BUILDING...

I DON'T FEEL *EASY*
ABOUT ENTERING
WITHOUT AN
INVITATION--!

THEN GO BACK TO
THE BARN AND KEEP
CAROL COMPANY!

BLAST IT, *LANTERN*,
CAN'T YOU *UNDERSTAND?*
DINAH MAY BE IN *DANGER!*

YOU CAN STICK YOUR
SCRIPLES IN YOUR
EAR!

SHHH...
SOMEONE'S
COMING DOWN
THE HALL!

IT'S THAT *BELMORE*
GUY... AND HE LOOKS
LIKE HE'S BEEN THROUGH
THE MILL--!

GREEN LANTERN...!
THANK HEAVEN
YOU'VE RETURNED!

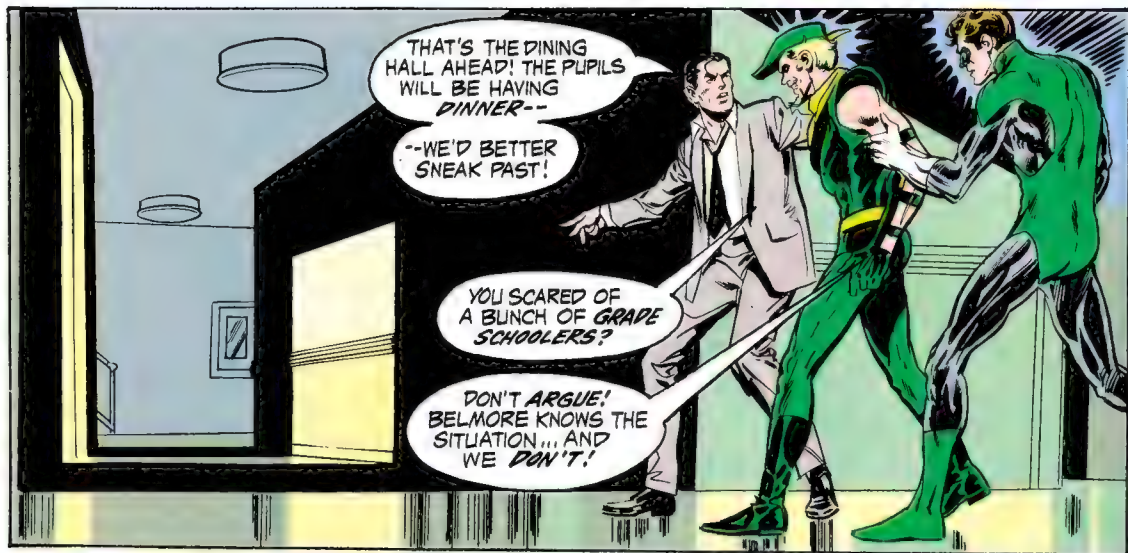
WHAT'S
WRONG,
BELMORE?

MRS. *LANCE*...
THEY'RE GOING
TO DO SOMETHING
HORRIBLE--

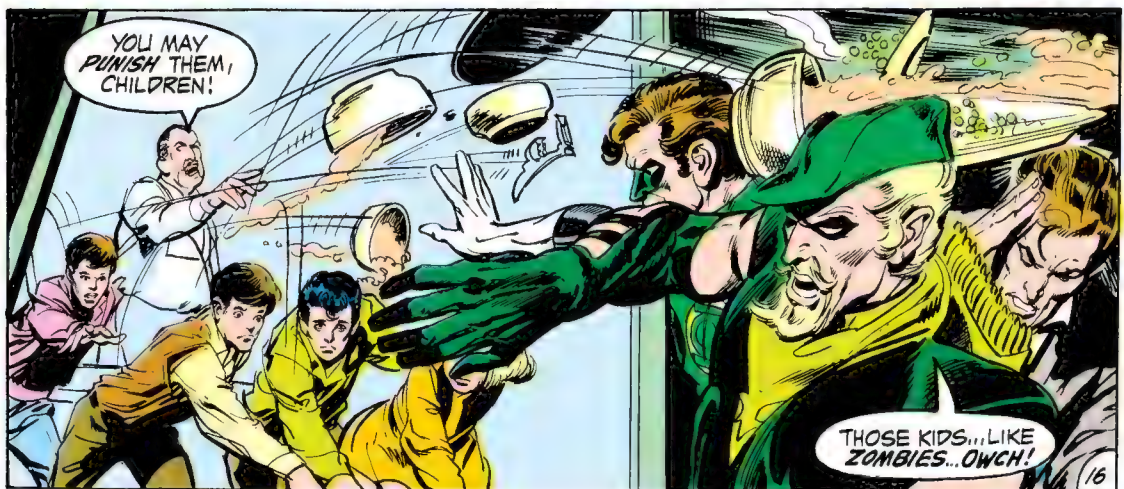
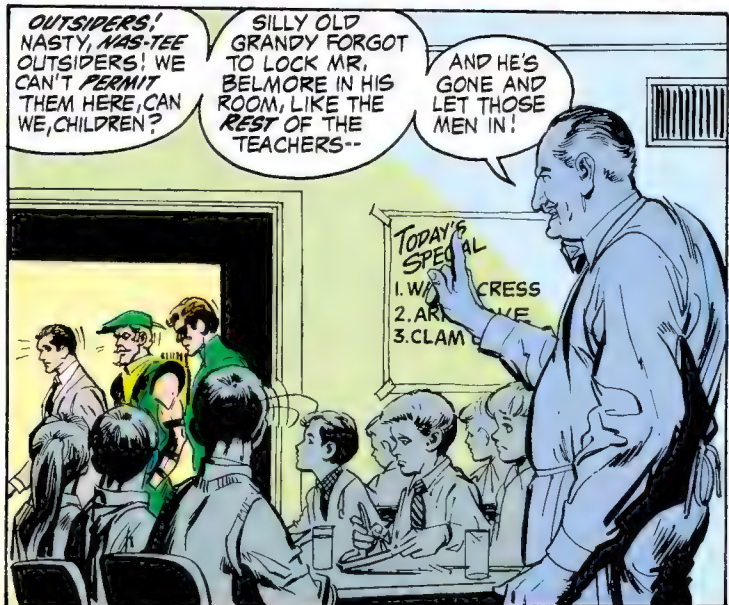
SOMEBODY'S GONNA
HURT *DINAH*? WHO?
WHERE? TALK, MAN...

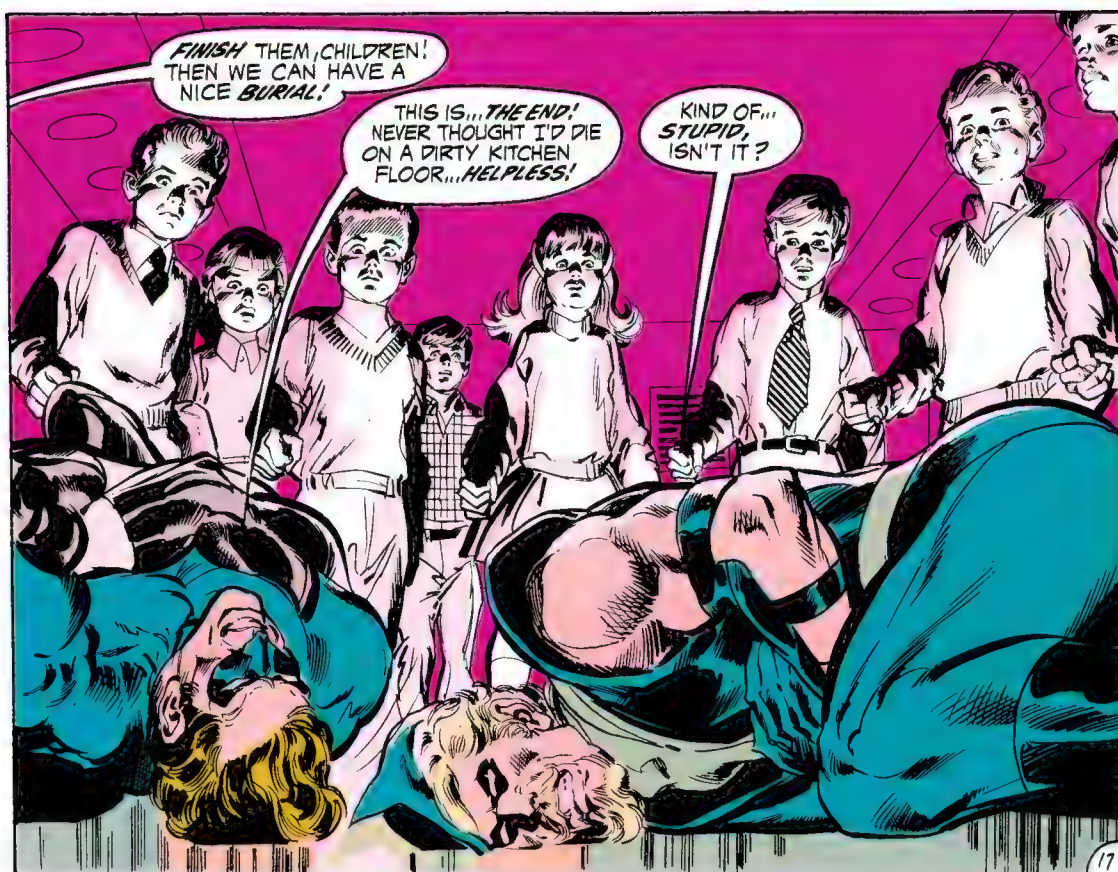
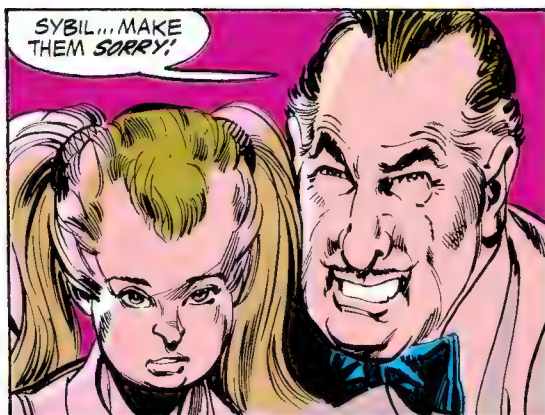
GRANDY... ORDERED
MRS. *LANCE* TO
THE *CELLAR!*

LEAD THE WAY...
AND DON'T DRAG
YOUR FEET!

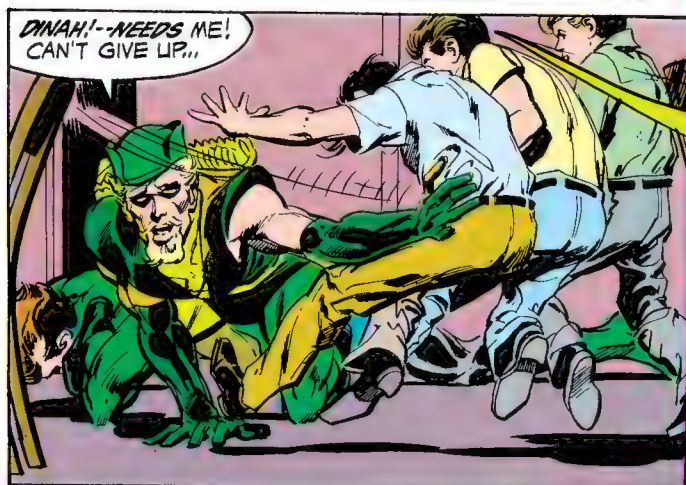


HOWEVER, THE SCHOOL MASTER'S SHOE STEPS HEAVILY ON A LOOSE BOARD, AND--





HER COURAGE IS GREAT...NONE IS MORE BRAVE! YET THE BLACK CANARY IS HUMAN EVEN AS ARE YOU... AND IN AN EXTREME OF HORROR, HER WILL BREAKS! A CRY SHRILLS FROM HER LIPS... AND REACHES THE NUMB SOUL OF THE GREEN ARROW--



DINAH!--NEEDS ME!
CAN'T GIVE UP!!



GUY AT HEAD OF TABLE...
RUNNING SHOW! GOT TO
STAY UPRIGHT TILL I CAN
LOOSE AN ARROW--



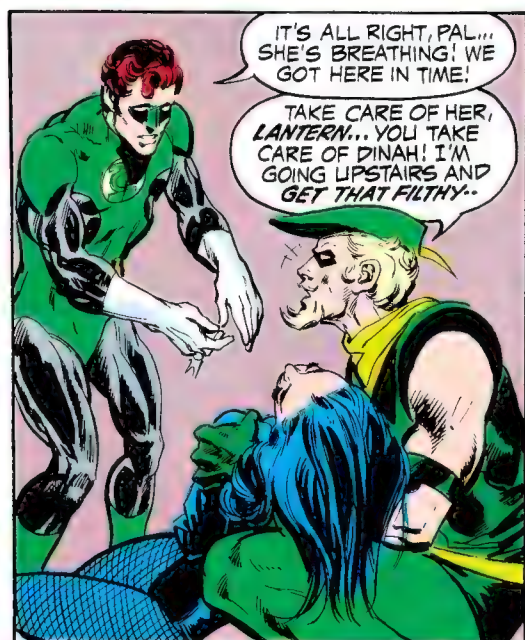
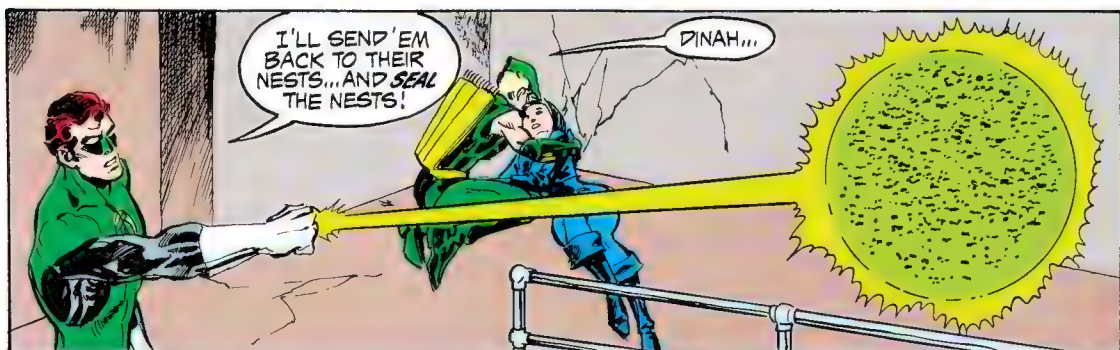
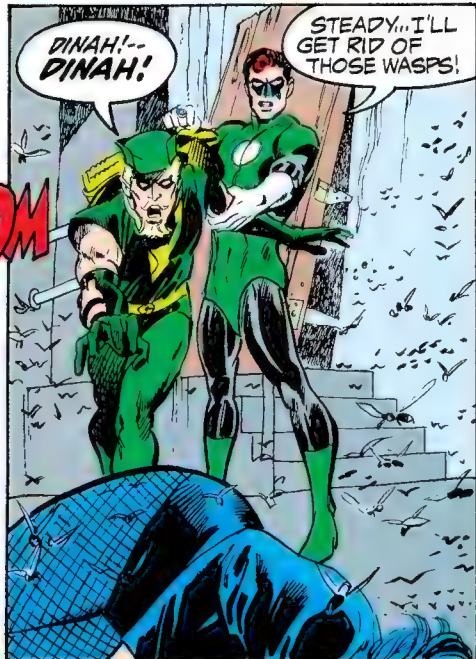
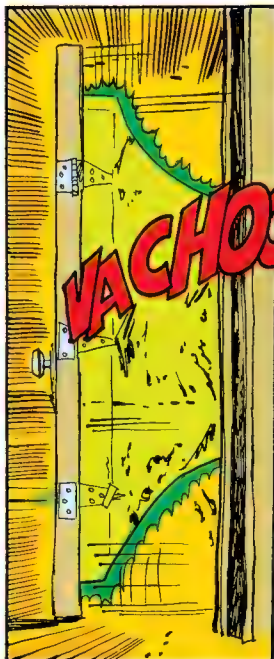
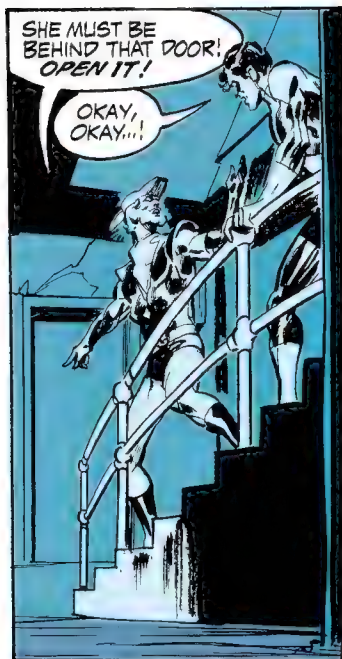
VORTEX ARROW...
MAYBE STOP HIM...



...AND ABRUPTLY, ALL TRACE OF PAIN IS GONE
FROM THE BODIES OF HER VICTIMS...

MOVE, LANTERN!
DINAH'S SCREAM...
FROM BELOW--!

AS THE LIGHTS AND SOUNDS ENGLUF THE GIRL, THE CHILL FLAME IN HER EYES
FADES...HER MIND BROILS IN CONFUSION...

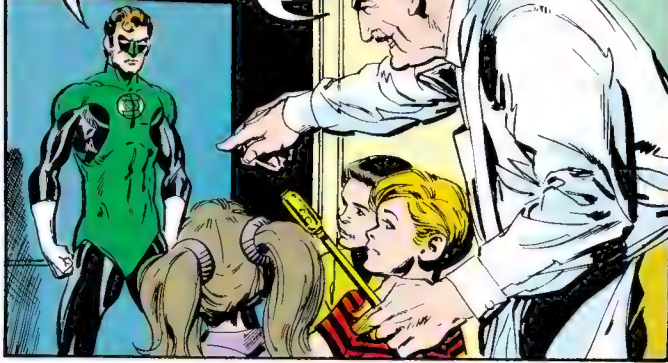


FILLED WITH COLD FURY, GREEN LANTERN STALKS TO HIS PREY, AND--

I'M PUTTING YOU UNDER A CITIZEN'S ARREST! RESIST ME... I **BEG** YOU!

SNIPPY OUTSIDER... I'LL FIX YOUR CLOCK!

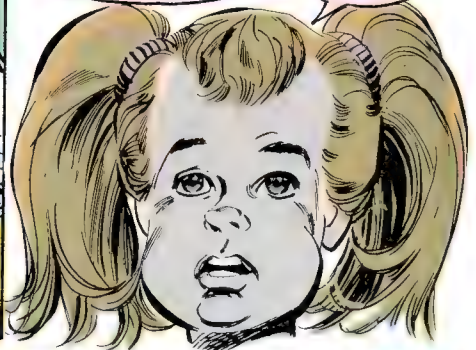
SYBIL... MAKE HIM **SORRY!**



AND THEN, THE STRANGE GIRL SPEAKS... IN A VOICE AS OLD AS THE SEAS...

I **HURT**, GRANDY! YOU ASK ME TO DO THINGS THAT **HURT**... BREAK, PUSH, SHOVE, THAT'S ALL YOU SAY!

I DON'T WANT TO... I WANT TO BE LIKE **OTHER CHILDREN!**

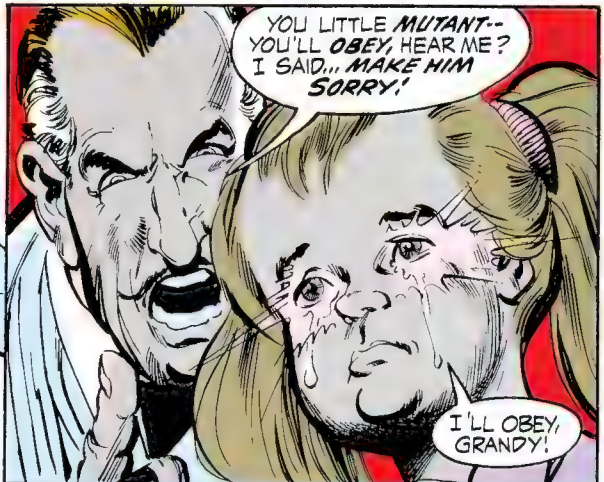


I'LL TEACH YOU TO QUESTION YOUR **ELDERS**...



YOU LITTLE **MUTANT**-- YOU'LL **OBEY**, HEAR ME? I SAID... **MAKE HIM SORRY!**

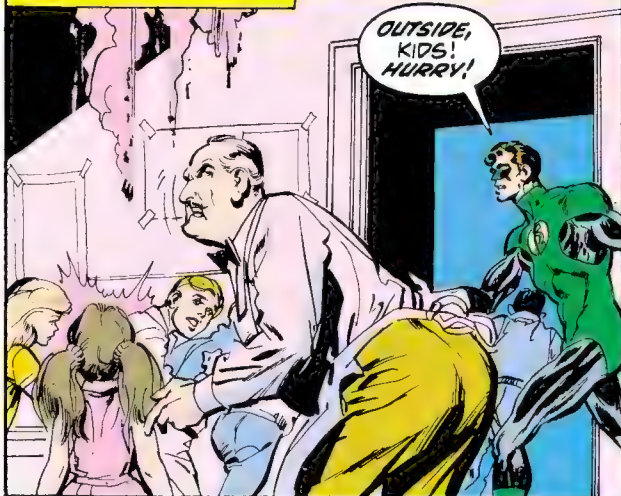
I'LL **OBEY**, GRANDY!



AGAIN, THE **SMOLDERING** WITHIN THE DEPTHS OF SYBIL'S GAZE FLARES TO A HARD BLAZE--

...AND ANCIENT TIMBERS **CREAK**... PLASTER **CRUMBLES**... THE BUILDING **TREMLES**...

OUTSIDE, KIDS! HURRY!



THERE IS A FINAL TREMOR, AND--

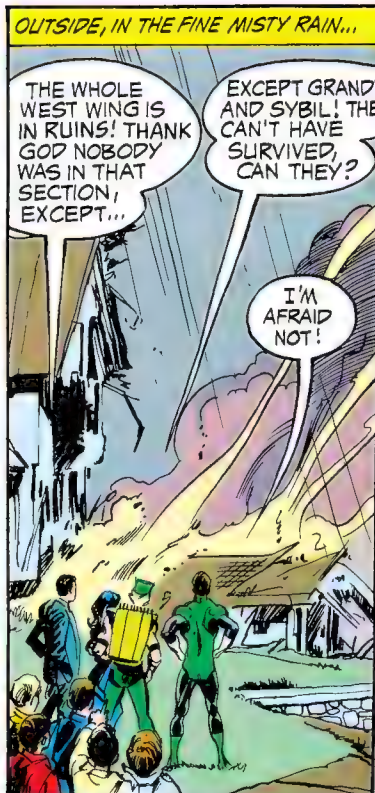
I WON'T BE USED TO **HURT**, GRANDY... **NO MORE!**

P-PLEASE... **SYB--**





A SHATTERING...A RENDING...
AND THEN SILENCE...



THE WHOLE
WEST WING IS
IN RUINS! THANK
GOD NOBODY
WAS IN THAT
SECTION,
EXCEPT...

EXCEPT GRANDY...
AND SYBIL! THEY
CAN'T HAVE
SURVIVED,
CAN THEY?

I'M
AFRAID
NOT!



WE CAN USE MY
CAR TO TAKE MRS.
LANCE TO A
HOSPITAL!

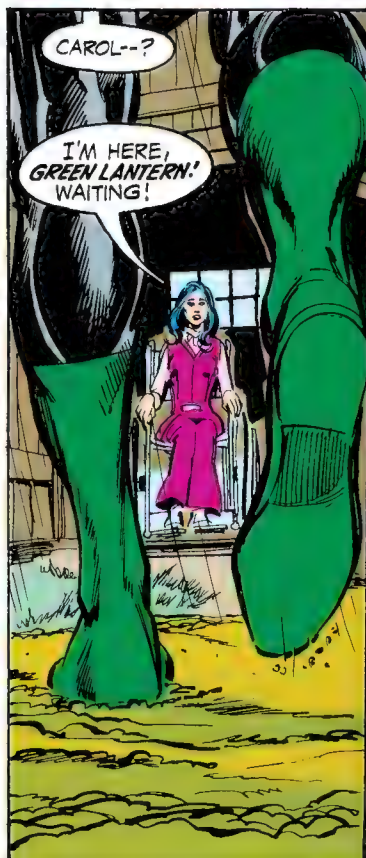
GOOD...I'M A BIT
SHAKEN...I JUST
HAVE ENOUGH RING-
CONTROL TO EASE
HER PAIN TILL SHE
GETS THERE!

LANTERN,
TELL ME...



COULD YOU
HAVE SAVED
THEM--GRANDY
AND SYBIL?

I'LL LIVE
WITH THAT
QUESTION FOR
THE REST OF
MY LIFE! NOW...
EXCUSE ME...



CAROL--?

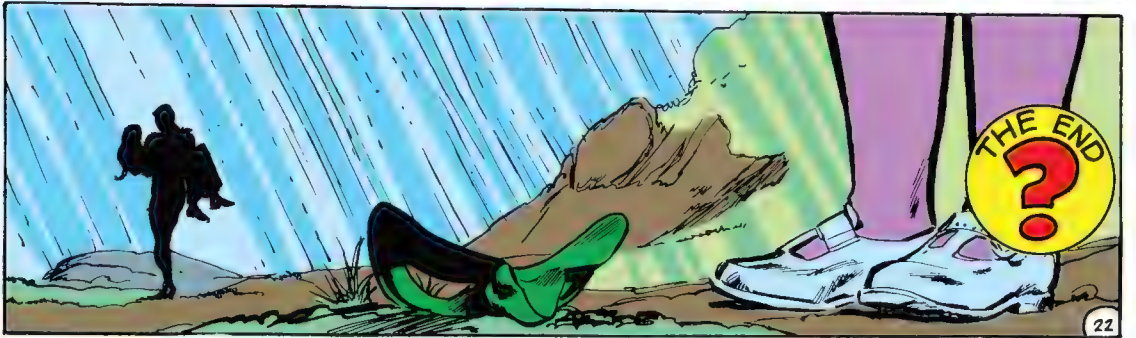
I'M HERE,
GREEN LANTERN!
WAITING!



I'VE GOT A LOT TO SAY
AND I'M NOT MUCH GOOD
AT SPEECHES, SO PLEASE
DON'T INTERRUPT--

WHEN I SAW, A LITTLE
WHILE AGO, THE STRENGTH
OF GREEN ARROW'S LOVE
FOR DINAH, I REALIZED
THAT I'VE BEEN DENYING
MYSELF THAT SORT OF
STRENGTH...

...BECAUSE I WAS
PROUD, BECAUSE I
INSISTED ON MY
OWN TERMS...



DC

GREEN
LANTERN

GREEN
ARROW

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

GREEN LANTERN

CO-STARRING

GREEN ARROW

15c

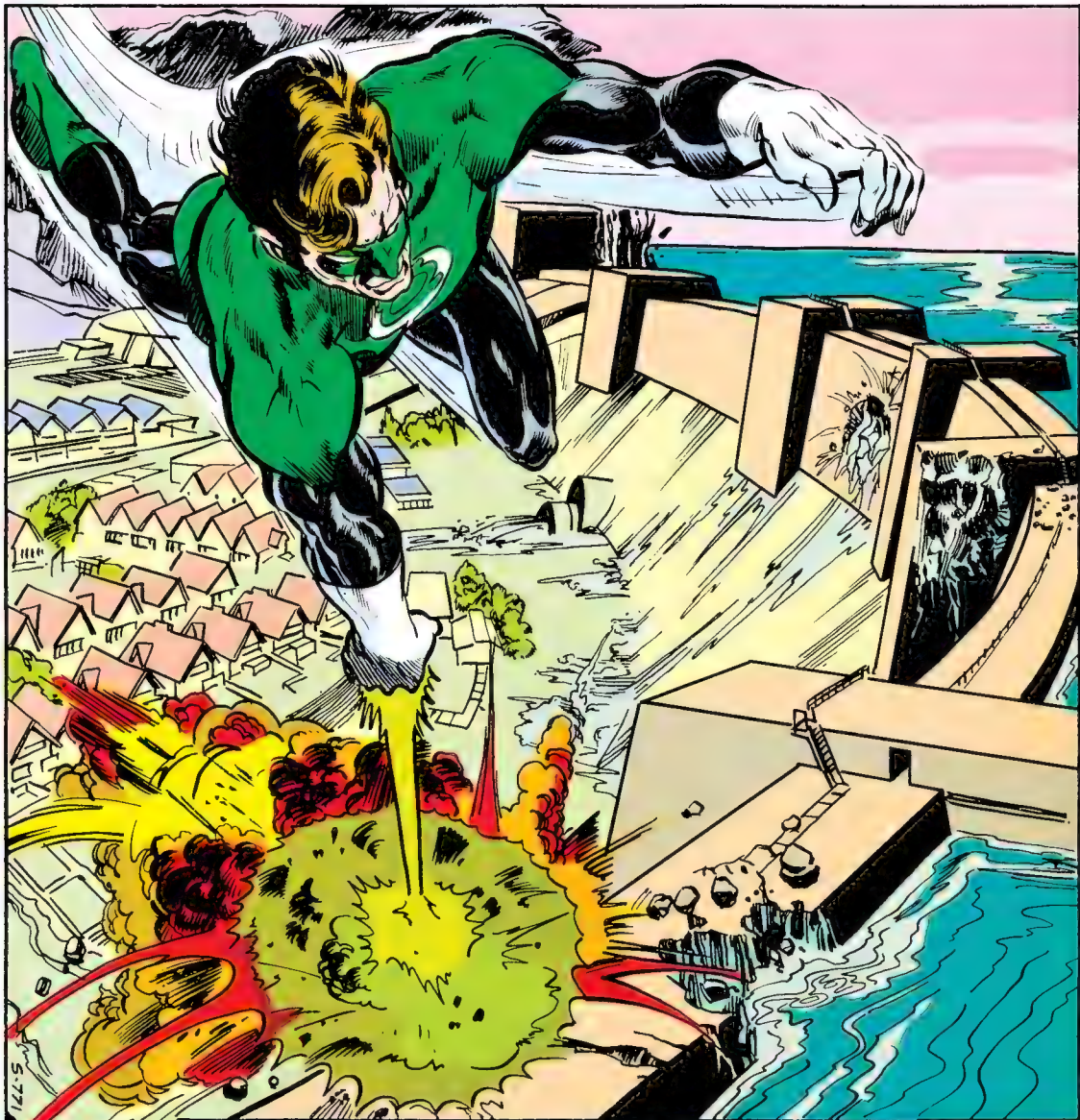
JULY

NO. 84
30210

WOULDN'T THE WORLD BE A
BETTER PLACE WITHOUT
GREEN LANTERN AND
GREEN ARROW?

WHY DON'T YOU
KILL THEM...
AND FIND OUT!





EXPLOSIONS RACK THE SUMMER AIR...SHARDS OF CEMENT HURL UPWARD, HOVER, AND DROP SLOWLY, SLOWLY...AND THE OCEAN, LIKE A HUGE, UNCARING MONSTER, THREATENS TO SWALLOW THIS TINY ISLAND SETTLEMENT! ONE MAN FIGHTS DESPERATELY TO FORESTALL CERTAIN DISASTER! CALL HIM **GREEN LANTERN**...AND WATCH AS HE BEGINS HIS GREATEST CRUSADE! FOLLOW HIM THROUGH A LABYRINTH OF DANGER INTO A SMALL, SECRET PLACE WHERE LOVE LIVES AND DEATH WAITS!

A STORY
PLUCKED
FROM THE
FEARS OF
A NATION
BY...
DENNY O'NEIL--
WRITER,
NEAL ADAMS &
BERNI WRIGHTSON--
ARTISTS,
JULIUS SCHWARTZ--
EDITOR.

PERIL IN PLASTIC

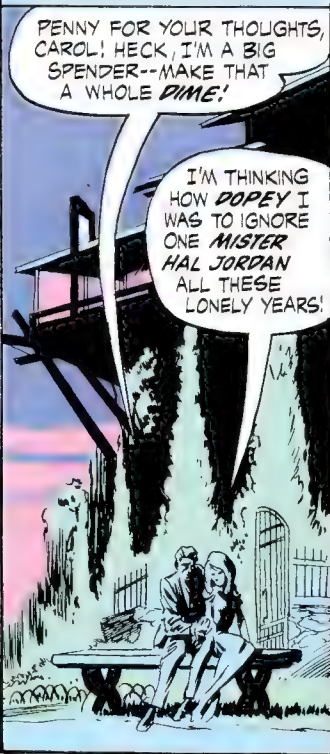
**POLE FERRIS, STRICKEN
A STRANGE PARALYSIS,
HAL JORDAN-- THE
GREEN LANTERN-- FOUND
COMMON HUMAN COMFORT
THAT DAY, AND THE UGLINESS
OF THE PAST WAS FORGOTTEN.**

LISTEN, ALL OF YOU PEOPLE, AND MARK IT WELL--LIFE CAN BE BEAUTIFUL! FOR THE NEXT TWENTY-ONE GLORIOUS DAYS THIS PAIR DISCOVERED THE GENTLE THINGS, THE JOYOUS THINGS, THE MUSIC IN A LAUGH, THE MEANING IN A TOUCH, THE THRILL IN A SIGH...

THEN THEY WERE IN A GARDEN,
AT THE MAGIC TIME WHEN DAY
SURRENDERS TO NIGHT...

PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS,
CAROL! HECK, I'M A BIG
SPENDER--MAKE THAT
A WHOLE *DIME*!

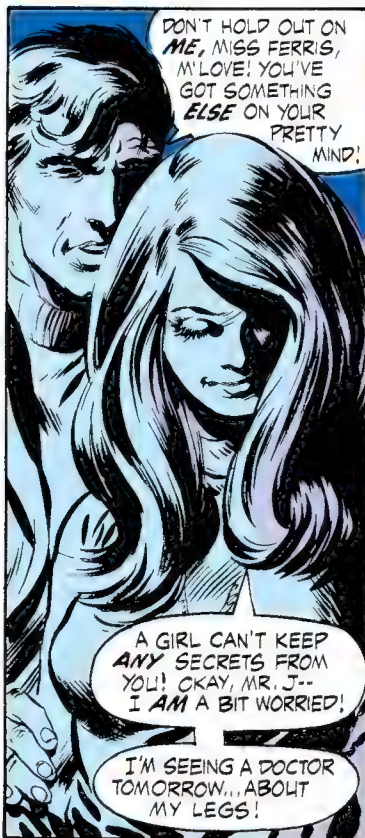
I'M THINKING
HOW *DOPEY* I
WAS TO IGNORE
ONE *MISTER*
HAL JORDAN
ALL THESE
LONELY YEARS!



DON'T HOLD OUT ON
ME, MISS FERRIS,
M'LOVE! YOU'VE
GOT SOMETHING
ELSE ON YOUR
PRETTY
MIND!

A GIRL CAN'T KEEP
ANY SECRETS FROM
YOU! OKAY, MR. J--
I AM A BIT WORRIED!

I'M SEEING A DOCTOR
TOMORROW...ABOUT
MY LEGS!



THIS DOCTOR HAS A
RADICAL NEW TREATMENT!
HE CLAIMS HE CAN SUCCEED
WHERE THE *OTHER* MEDICOS
HAVE FAILED!

WHO IS
THIS
PARAGON?

HIS NAME IS
PALM...HIS OFFICE
IS AT *PIPER'S*
DELL.

I'VE HEARD OF THE
PLACE...SOME SORT
OF TOWN BUILT BELOW
SEA LEVEL.



SO WHAT TIME DO
WE HAVE TO BE
THERE?

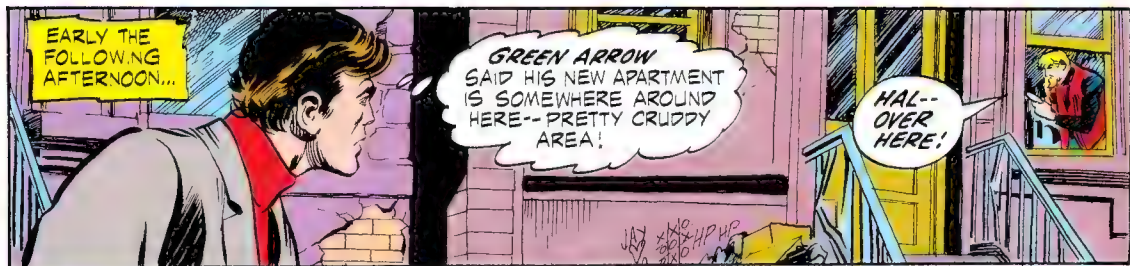
NOT *WE*...
ME! I'M
SORRY, DARLING...
THIS IS SOME-
THING I MUST
DO
ALONE!

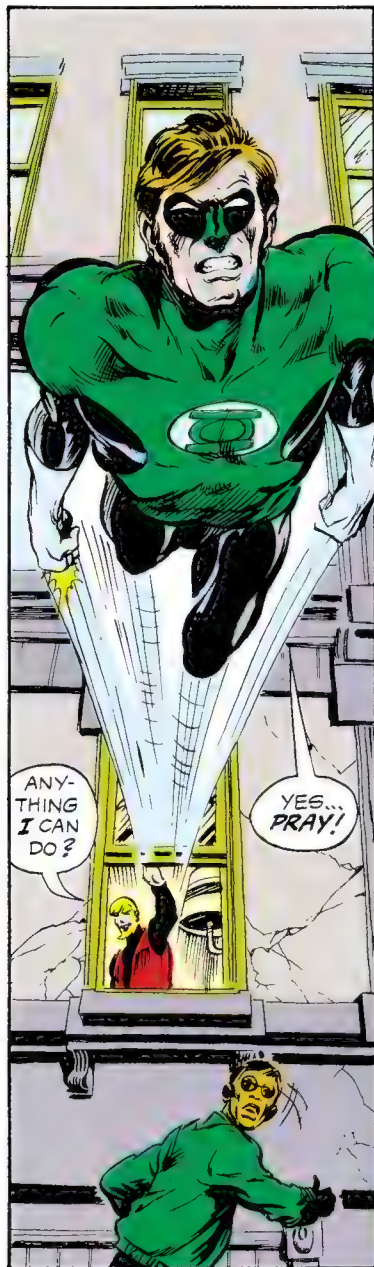


OKAY, KID... CALL
ME WHEN YOU
HAVE NEWS!

I WILL/
HAL--
THAT'S A
PROMISE!



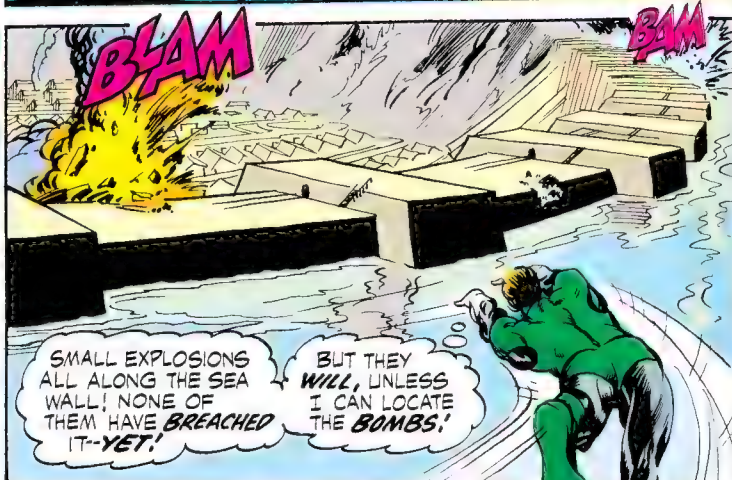




ANY-THING I CAN DO?

YES... PRAY!

MOMENTS LATER, BORNE ALOFT BY THE MYSTIC ENERGY OF HIS **POWER RING**, THE **EMERALD CRUSADER** STREAKS OVER THE OCEAN...



SMALL EXPLOSIONS ALL ALONG THE SEA WALL! NONE OF THEM HAVE **BREACHED** IT--YET!

BUT THEY **WILL**, UNLESS I CAN LOCATE THE **BOMBS**!

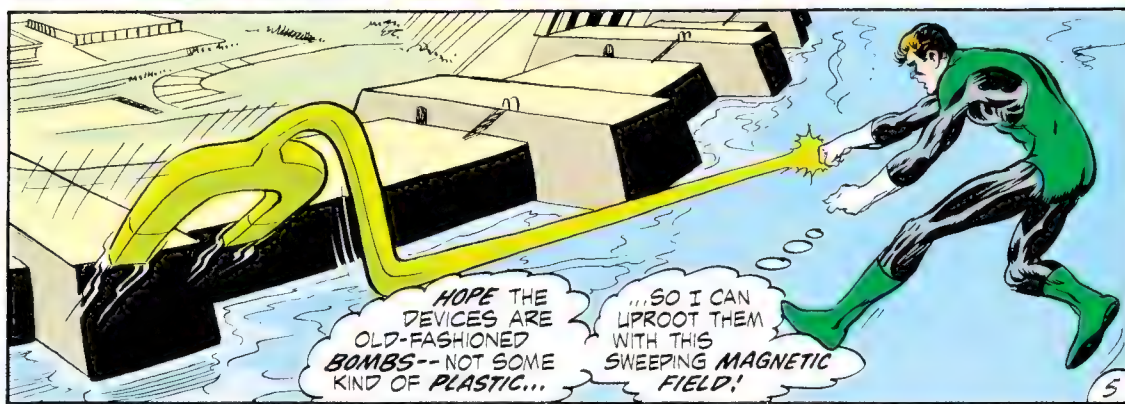


THERE GOES ONE NOW! I CAN **CONTAIN** THE DAMAGE WITH NO SWEAT...



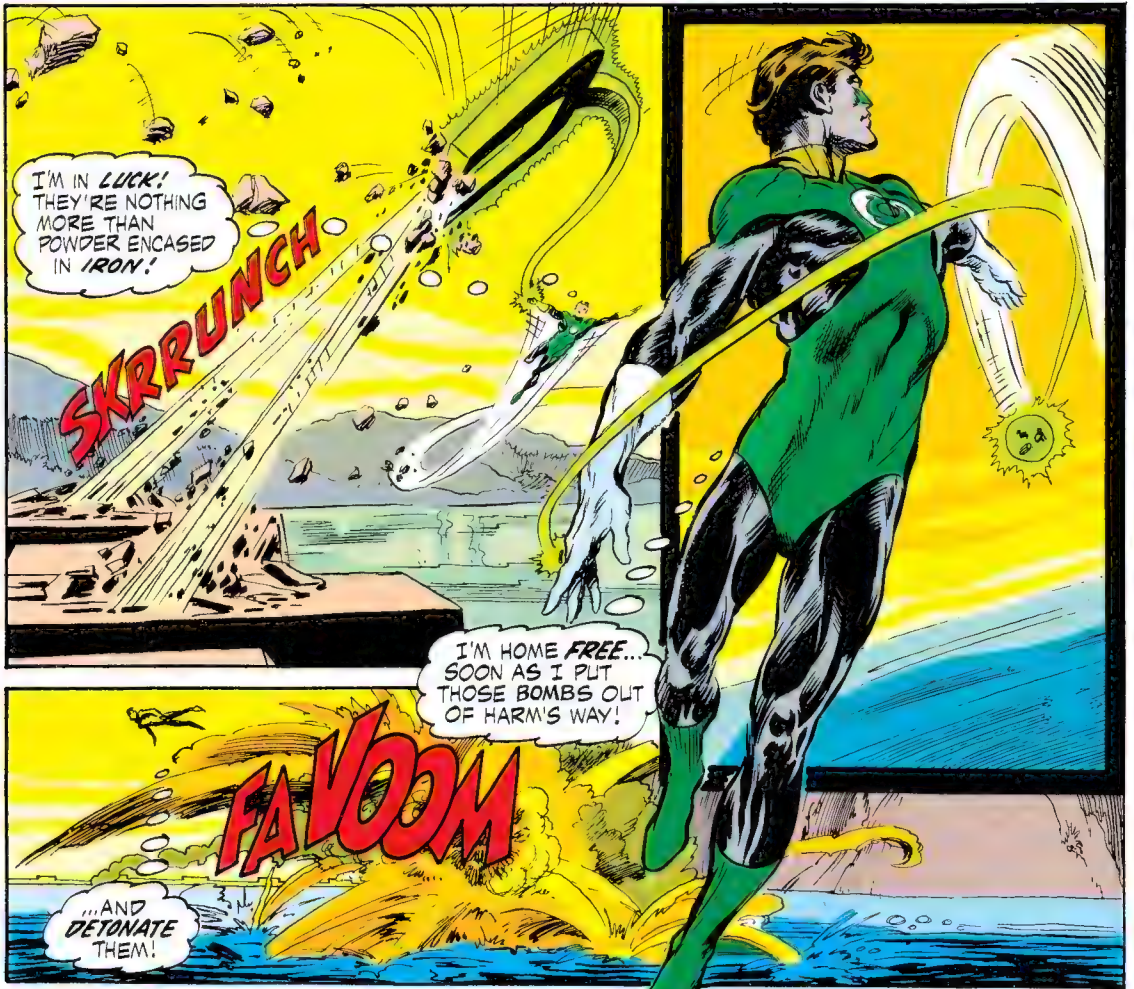
AND **ANOTHER...** WHICH GETS STOPPED BY THE SAME TRICK!

BUT GOING AT IT **THIS** WAY IS LIKE FIGHTING A FOREST FIRE WITH A **WATER-PISTOL**!



HOPE THE DEVICES ARE OLD-FASHIONED **BOMBS**--NOT SOME KIND OF **PLASTIC**...

...SO I CAN UPROOT THEM WITH THIS **SWEEPING MAGNETIC FIELD**!



I'M IN *LUCK*!
THEY'RE NOTHING
MORE THAN
POWDER ENCASED
IN *IRON*!

SKRRUNCH

I'M HOME *FREE*...
SOON AS I PUT
THOSE BOMBS OUT
OF HARM'S WAY!

FAVOOM

...AND
DETONATE
THEM!



UH-OH... *MORE*
TROUBLE BELOW!
MY MAGNET MUST'VE
WEAKENED THE
WALL!

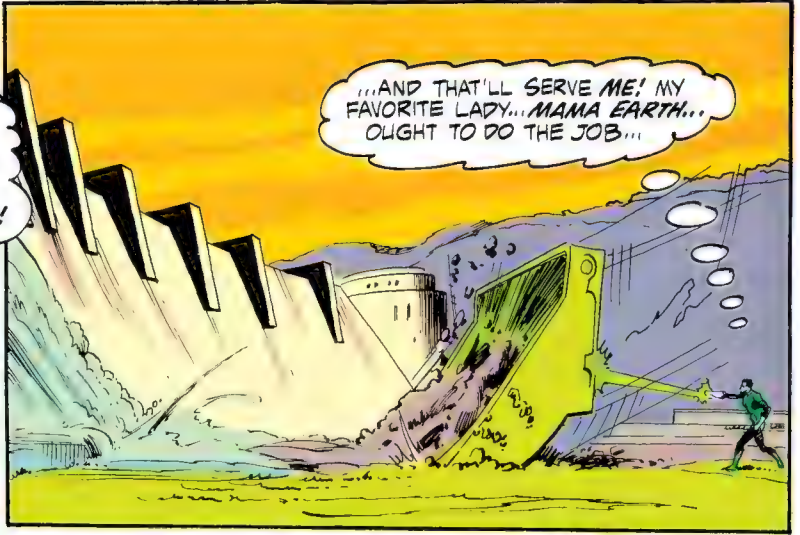
LOOKS LIKE
HALF THE *PACIFIC*
IS POURING
THROUGH THAT
CRACK!

GOT TO
SEAL IT... *QUICK*...
OR *PIPER'S DELL*
WILL BE NOTHING
EXCEPT A WET
MEMORY!



I COULD
USE A
COUPLE OF
TONS OF **STEEL...**
OR **CONCRETE!**
LACKING **PROPER**
MATERIALS, I'LL
HAVE TO **IMPROVISE!**

THE **FIRST**
DAMS WERE
FASHIONED
OF **MUD...**



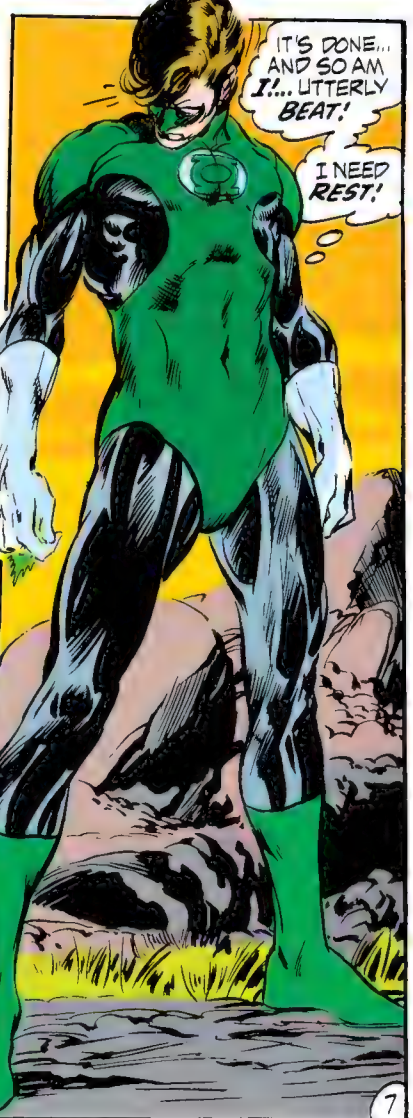
...AND THAT'LL SERVE **ME!** MY
FAVORITE LADY... **MAMA EARTH...**
OUGHT TO DO THE **JOB...**



...WITH AN
ASSIST
FROM THE
POWER
BEAM, OF
COURSE!

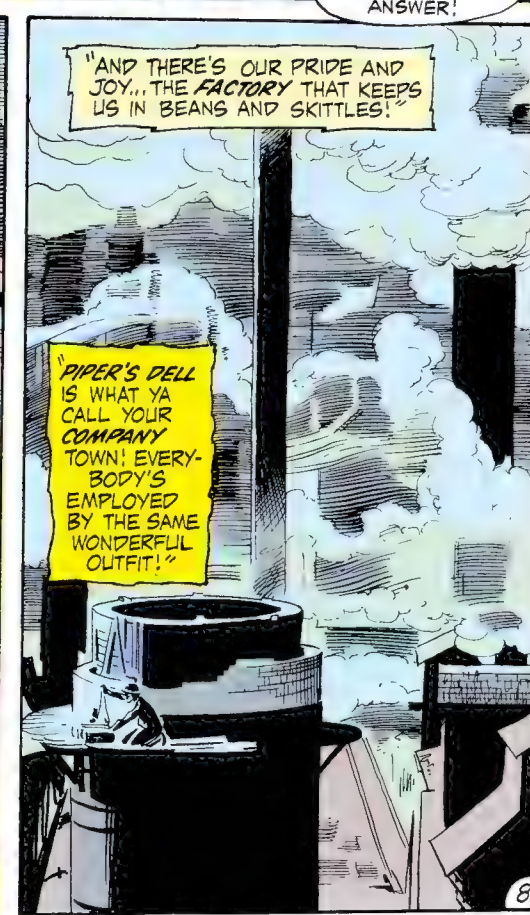
IT'S BEEN
A **WHILE** SINCE
I TRIED A
REALLY
SPECTACULAR
STUNT...

...NOT SINCE MY RING'S
POWERS WERE WEAKENED BY
THE **GUARDIANS!** I COULDN'T
CONCENTRATE HARD ENOUGH TO
WIN A TICK-TACK-TOE GAME... AND I
SHOULDN'T **HAVE** TO! THIS JIFFY REPAIR
WILL HOLD TILL THE HOLE CAN BE
PLUGGED **PERMANENTLY!**



IT'S DONE...
AND SO AM
I!... **UTTERLY**
BEAT!

I **NEED**
REST!





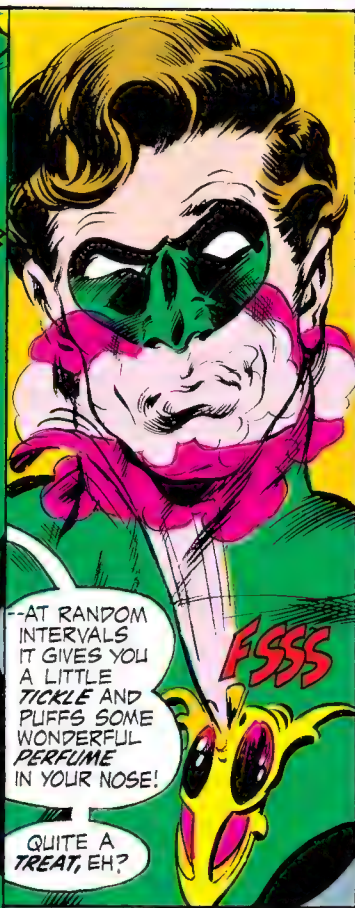
WHAT DOES THE "WONDERFUL OUTFIT" DO?

WE MAKE THE NIFTIEST LITTLE GADGET SINCE THE CARBURETOR-- THE KALUTA!

IT'S A COMBINATION TOY, CONVERSATION PIECE AND PERSONAL DECORATION!



LEMME DEMONSTRATE... YOU PIN IT ON AND--



--AT RANDOM INTERVALS IT GIVES YOU A LITTLE TICKLE AND PUFFS SOME WONDERFUL PERFUME IN YOUR NOSE!

QUITE A TREAT, EH?

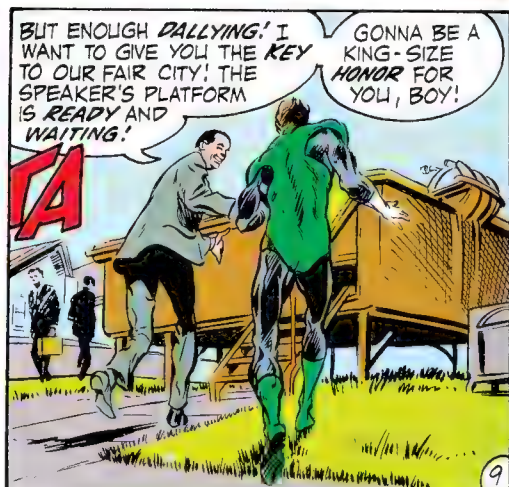


WHA--?! THAT NOISE... IT'S EARTH-SHAKING!

DON'T PAY IT ANY MIND! JUST ANOTHER LITTLE PRICE OF PROGRESS!

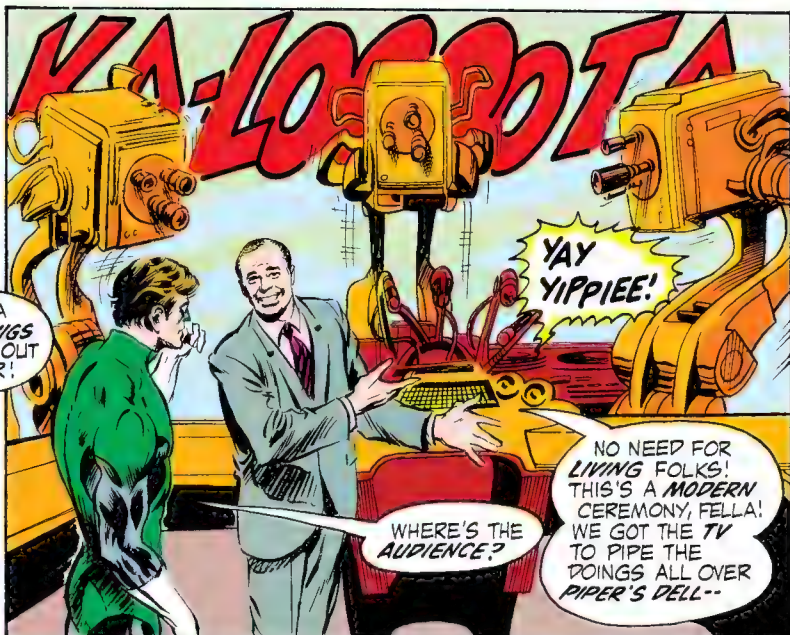


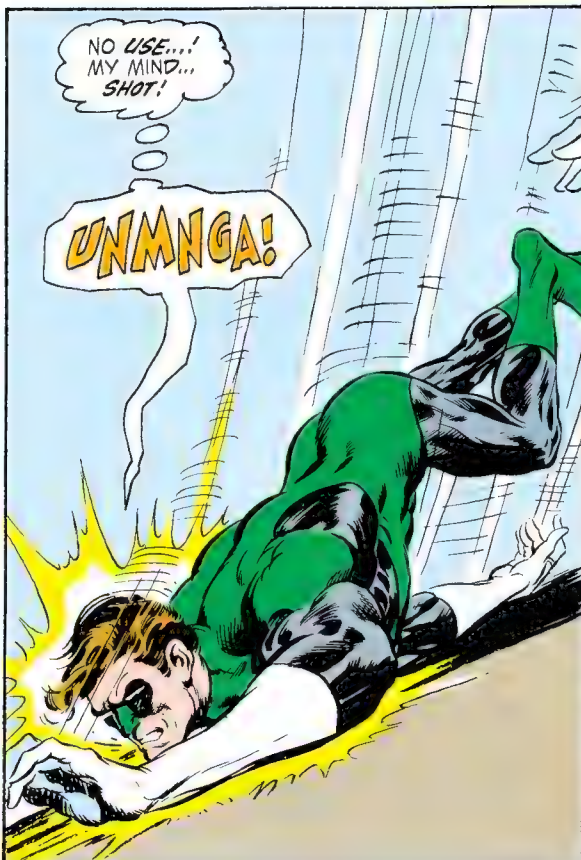
--THE PUNCH-PRESS THAT STAMPS OUT OUR NIFTY KALUTAS!

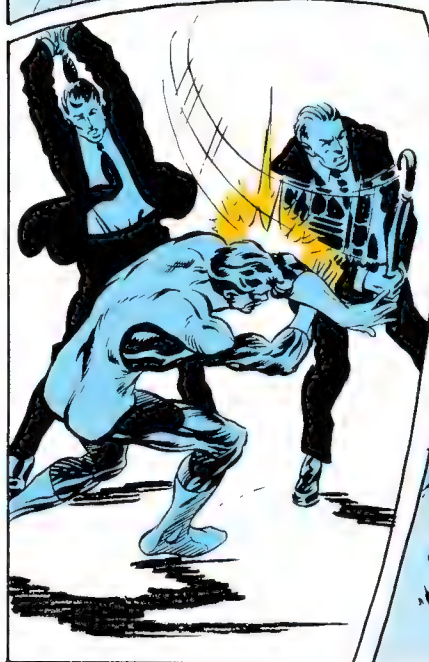
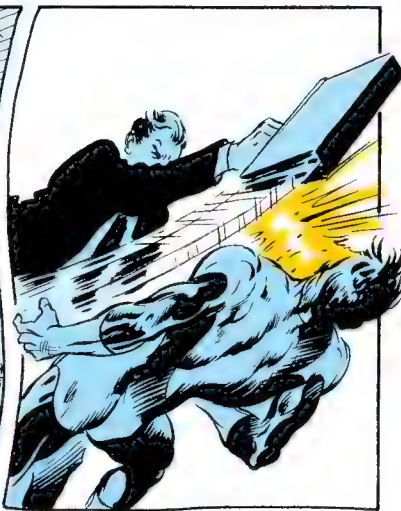
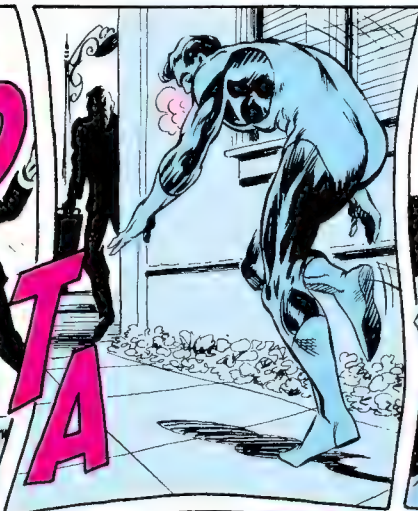


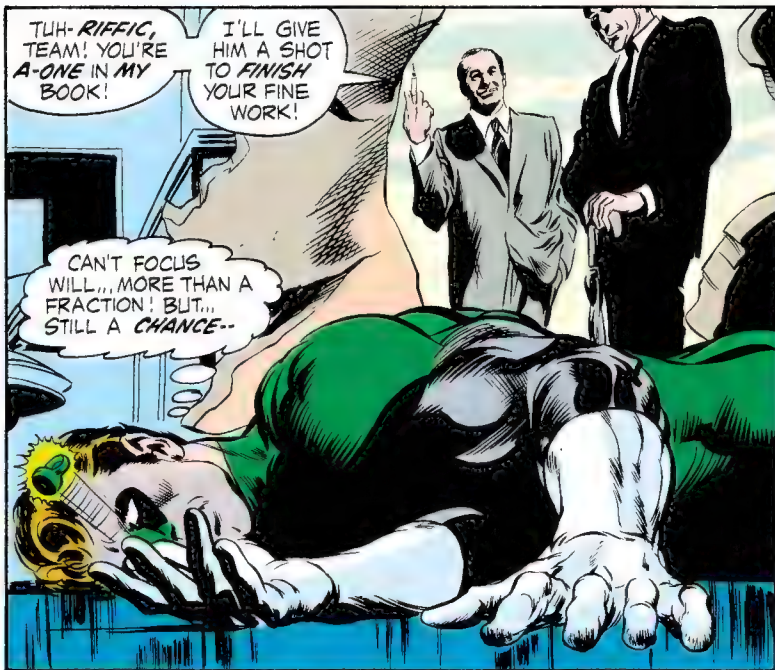
BUT ENOUGH DALLYING! I WANT TO GIVE YOU THE KEY TO OUR FAIR CITY! THE SPEAKER'S PLATFORM IS READY AND WAITING!

gonna be a KING-SIZE HONOR FOR YOU, BOY!

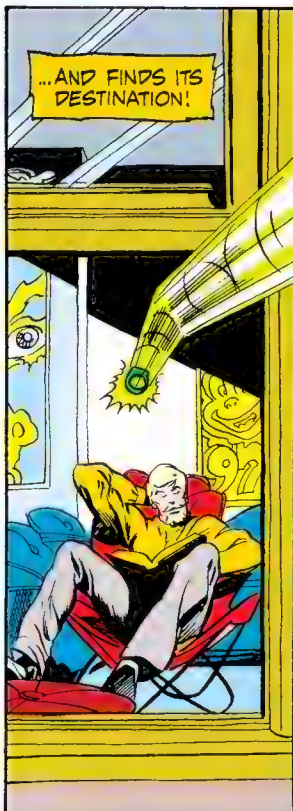








OBEYING THE UNCONSCIOUS GLADIATOR'S LAST COMMAND, THE *POWER RING* FLASHES OVER WATER, OVER THE CITYSCAPE...





HELLO, OLIVER! ARE YOU **BUSY?**

MY FAVORITE **BLACK CANARY!**... PRETTY BIRD, FOR YOU I'M **ALWAYS** AVAILABLE!



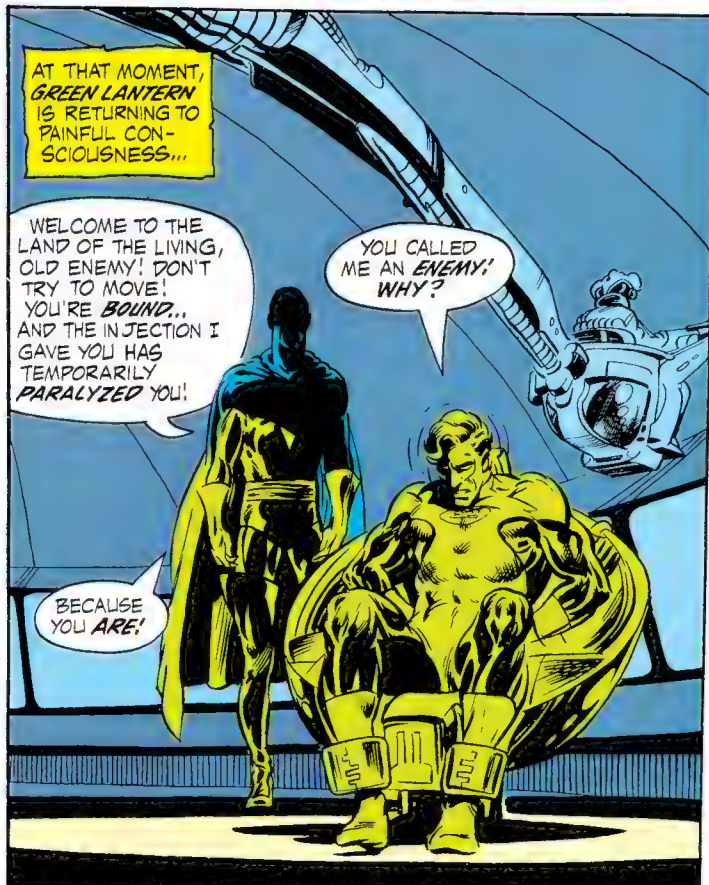
MAN! DO YOU LOOK GOOD! BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE OFF SOMEWHERE GETTING YOUR HEAD TOGETHER?

I WAS... AND I **SUCCEEDED**, I THINK! I GOT BORED AND LONELY... AND WANTED TO SEE **YOU!**



BUY A GIRL A MEAL?

YOU **KNOW** IT! I'LL TAKE YOU TO A **MEXICAN** JOINT... **CHILI!** SO HOT THEY HAVE **ASBESTOS** NAPKINS!



AT THAT MOMENT, **GREEN LANTERN** IS RETURNING TO PAINFUL CONSCIOUSNESS...

WELCOME TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING, OLD ENEMY! DON'T TRY TO MOVE! YOU'RE **BOUND**... AND THE INJECTION I GAVE YOU HAS TEMPORARILY **PARALYZED** YOU!

YOU CALLED ME AN **ENEMY!** WHY?

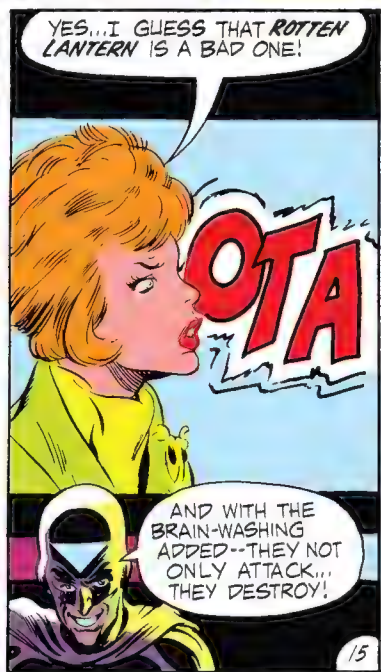
BECAUSE YOU **ARE!**

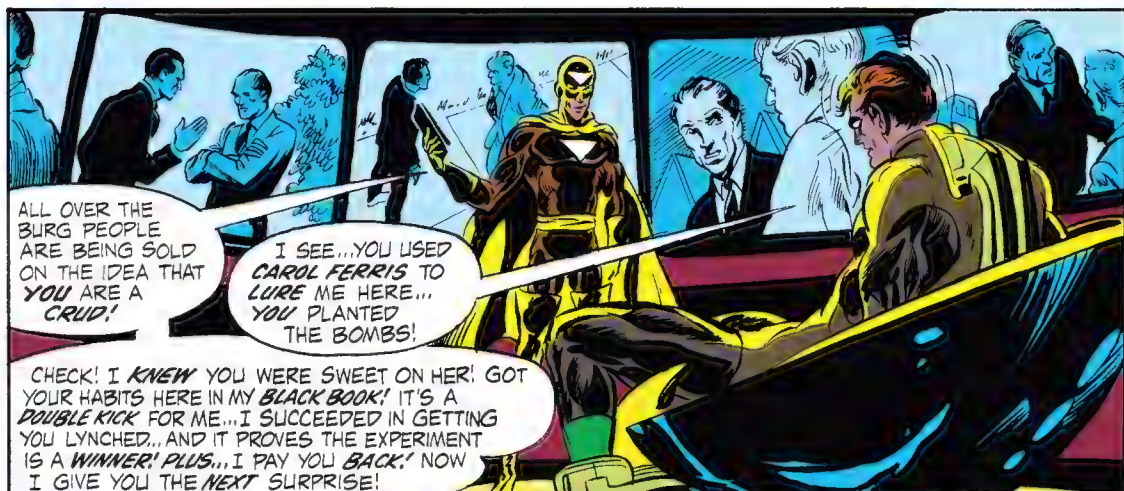


YOU SHOULDN'T JUDGE A BOOK BY ITS **COVER!**

YOU'RE... **BLACK HAND!**

YOU... GOT THE MESSAGE!





ALL OVER THE BURG PEOPLE ARE BEING SOLD ON THE IDEA THAT YOU ARE A CRUIER!

I SEE...YOU USED CAROL FERRIS TO LURE ME HERE... YOU PLANTED THE BOMBS!

CHECK! I *KNEW* YOU WERE SWEET ON HER! GOT YOUR HABITS HERE IN MY *BLACK BOOK*! IT'S A *DOUBLE KICK* FOR ME...I SUCCEEDED IN GETTING YOU LYNCHED...AND IT PROVES THE EXPERIMENT IS A *WINNER! PLUS...* I PAY YOU *BACK!* NOW I GIVE YOU THE *NEXT SURPRISE!*



BRING IN THE FERRIS FRAIL WHILE I TURN A COUPLE KEYS!

CAROL--!

THANK HEAVEN THEY HAVEN'T HURT YOU, GREEN LANTERN!



WE'RE NOT ABOUT TO STICK 'EM...NOR YOU EITHER! NOPE...THE *CITIZENS* WILL HANDLE THAT CHORE!

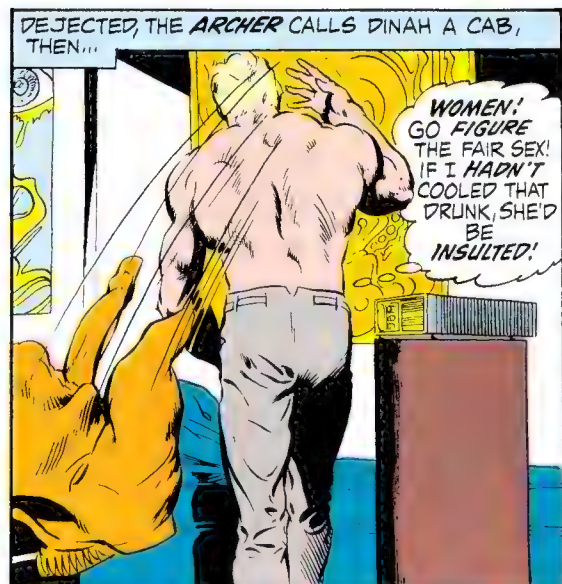
THE DOOR'S OPEN, LANTERN...SCRAM!



AND, OUTSIDE...

THERE HE IS!

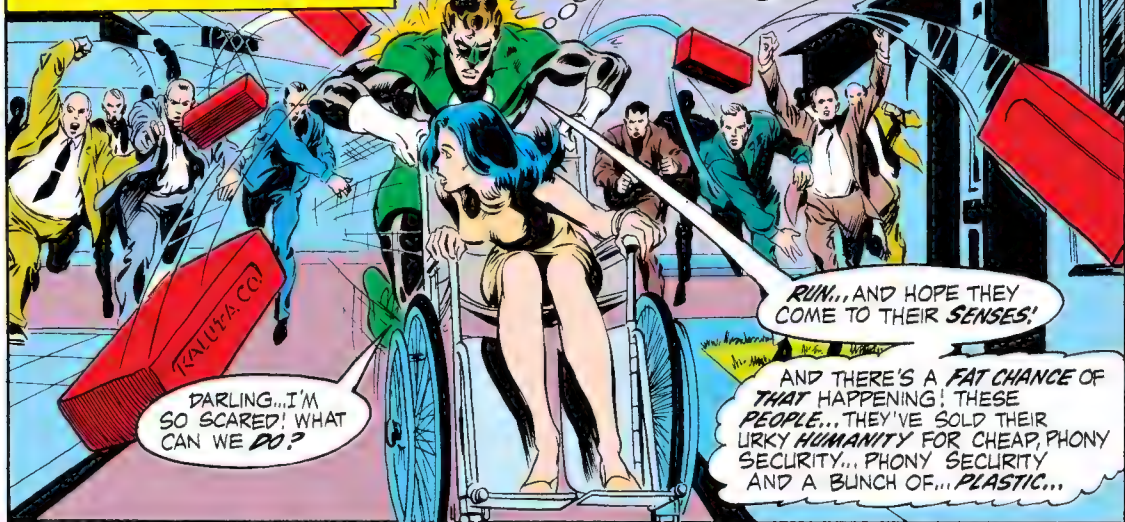
THE CRUMB WHO TRIED TO WIPE US OUT!





MEANWHILE, IN **PIPER'S DELL**, A MOB HAS FORMED--A HOWLING PACK DETERMINED TO SPILL **BLOOD--**

IF THOSE BRICKS WERE **REAL**--INSTEAD OF--**PLASTIC**... WE'D **ALREADY** BE FINISHED!



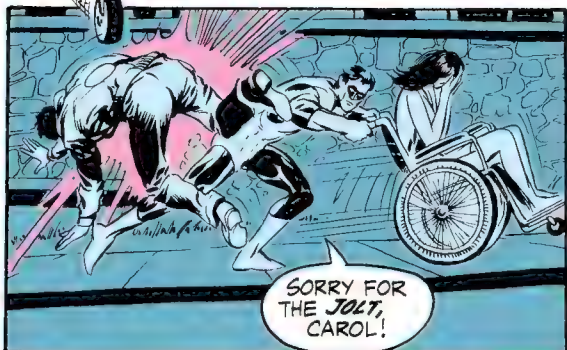
DARLING...I'M SO SCARED! WHAT CAN WE **DO**?

RUN...AND HOPE THEY COME TO THEIR **SENSES**!

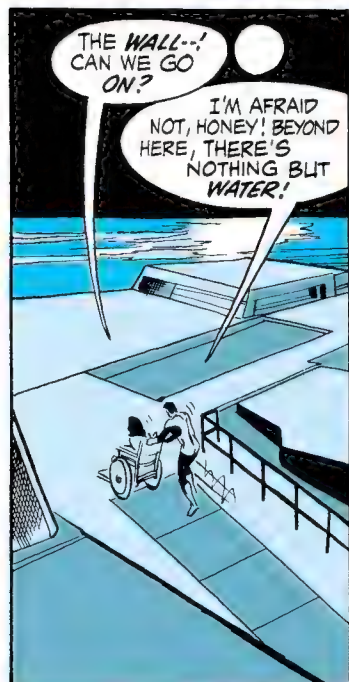
AND THERE'S A **FAT** CHANCE OF **THAT** HAPPENING! THESE **PEOPLE**...THEY'VE SOLD THEIR **URKY HUMANITY** FOR CHEAP, PHONY SECURITY... PHONY SECURITY AND A BUNCH OF...**PLASTIC**...



YOU AIN'T GOIN' NO FURTHER--!



SORRY FOR THE **JOLT**, CAROL!

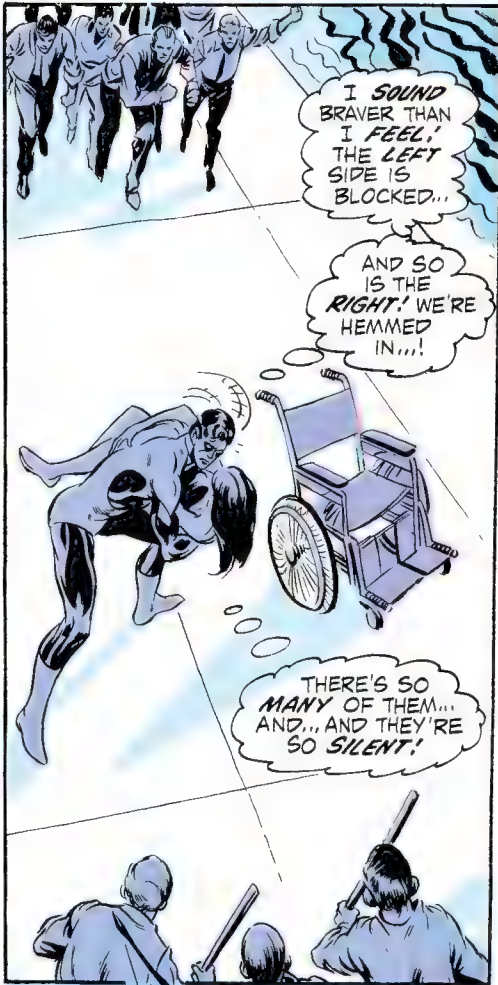


THE **WALL**--! CAN WE GO **ON**?

I'M AFRAID NOT, HONEY! BEYOND HERE, THERE'S NOTHING BUT **WATER**!



KEEP THE FAITH! WE'RE NOT LICKED **YET**!



I **SOUND**
BRAVER THAN
I **FEEL!**
THE **LEFT**
SIDE IS
BLOCKED...

AND SO
IS THE
RIGHT! WE'RE
HEMMEED
IN...!

THERE'S SO
MANY OF THEM...
AND... AND THEY'RE
SO **SILENT!**



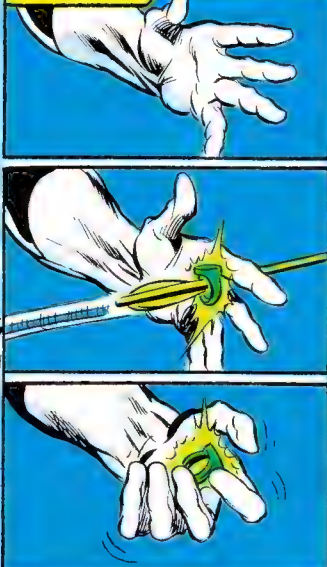
THEY WON'T
GET TO CAROL
WHILE I **LIVE!**

LANTERN!
FREEZE...

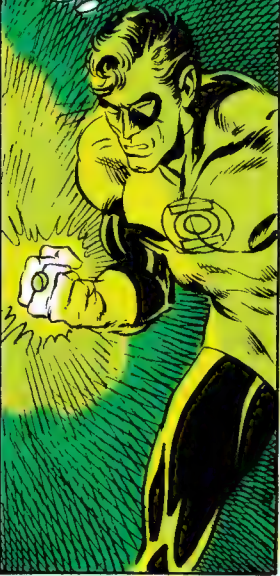


DON'T
MOVE AN
INCH...

ONLY THE AMAZING **GREEN ARROW** COULD SEND A SHAFT SO UN-
ERRINGLY, AT PRECISELY THE CORRECT SPEED, TO A COMPANION'S
DESPERATE GRASP--A SHAFT BEARING **SALVATION** IN THE FORM
OF A **RING--**



I'VE HAD TIME TO PARTIALLY RECOVER FROM THE DRUG... AND THERE'S NO **NOISE--TICKLING--OR PLASTIC PERFUME** TO DISTRACT ME...



... AND BESIDES--FOR THE PAST HOUR I'VE BEEN FRANTIC OVER **CAROL**--AND I'M IN A MOOD TO GIVE THESE ZOMBIES A **TASTE** OF MY FRUSTRATION--IN A **POWER BEAM!**



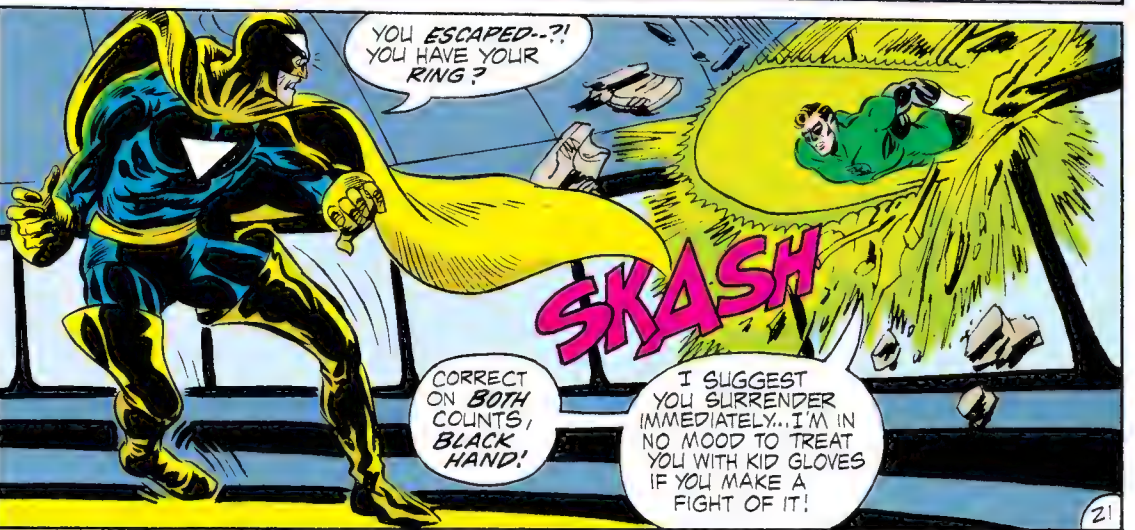
THAT SHOULD HOLD THE CROWD TILL I CAN HAVE THEM COLLECTED...

... AFTER I DEAL WITH THEIR **LEADER!**



SIT TIGHT... I'LL RETURN IN A WINK!

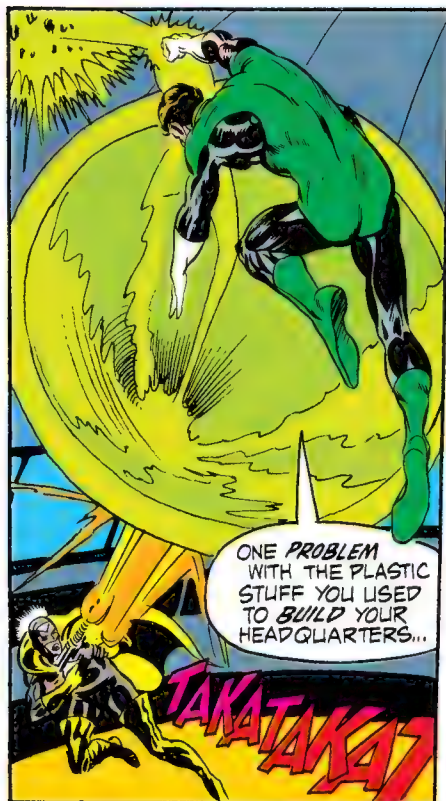
AND THERE IS **BLACK HAND'S** BAILIWICK--HIS... **PLASTIC...HEADQUARTERS--**



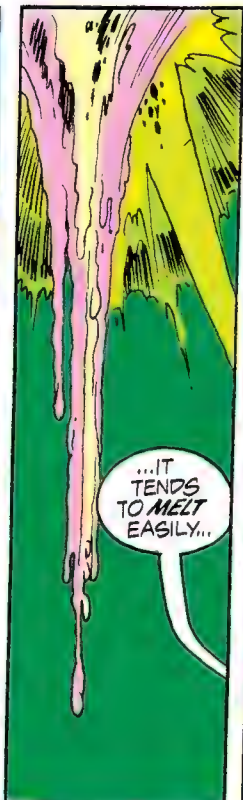
YOU **ESCAPED--?! YOU HAVE YOUR RING?**

CORRECT ON **BOTH** COUNTS, **BLACK HAND!**

I SUGGEST YOU SURRENDER IMMEDIATELY...I'M IN NO MOOD TO TREAT YOU WITH KID GLOVES IF YOU MAKE A FIGHT OF IT!



ONE PROBLEM
WITH THE PLASTIC
STUFF YOU USED
TO BUILD YOUR
HEADQUARTERS...



...IT
TENDS
TO MELT
EASILY...

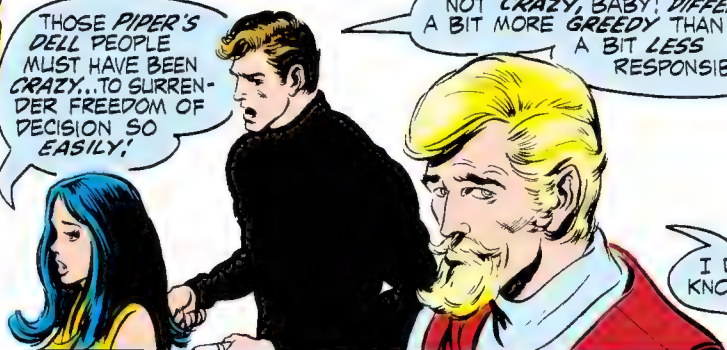


IT'S FITTING
THAT YOU END
IMPRISONED IN...
PLASTIC...

AND, THE FOLLOWING
BEAUTIFUL DAY, ON A
CITY STREET...

THOSE PIPER'S
DELL PEOPLE
MUST HAVE BEEN
CRAZY... TO SURREN-
DER FREEDOM OF
DECISION SO
EASILY!

NOT CRAZY, BABY! DIFFERENT!
A BIT MORE GREEDY THAN MOST...
A BIT LESS
RESPONSIBLE!



I DON'T
KNOW, PAL...



...YOU REALLY
THINK THEY WERE
DIFFERENT?

SPECIAL
PRE-XMAS
JULY SALE
PLASTIC
CHRISTMAS
TREES

The END.

THE SHOCKING TRUTH ABOUT DRUGS!



**GREEN
LANTERN**



CO-STARRING

**GREEN
ARROW**

**ONLY
25¢
bigger &
better**

NO. 85 **SEPT.** 30210



YOU ALWAYS HAVE ALL
THE ANSWERS, **GREEN ARROW!**
WELL, WHAT'S YOUR
ANSWER TO **THAT--?**

MY WARD,
SPEEDY, IS A
JUNKIE!

DC ATTACKS
YOUTHS' GREATEST
PROBLEM... **DRUGS!**

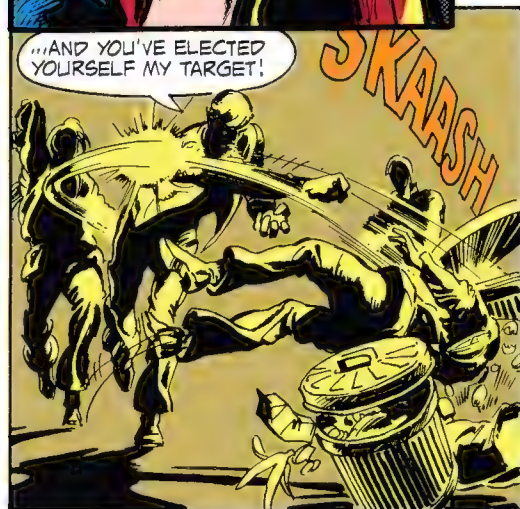


SOME WILL SAY THE FOLLOWING STORY SHOULD NOT BE TOLD... THERE WILL BE THOSE WHO ARGUE THAT SUCH EVENTS HAVE NO PLACE IN AN ENTERTAINMENT MAGAZINE--PERHAPS THEY ARE RIGHT! BUT **WE** DON'T THINK SO--BECAUSE WE'VE SEEN THESE NOBLE CREATURES, HUMAN BEINGS, WRECKED...MADE LESS THAN ANIMALS...PLUNGED INTO HELLS OF AGONIES! WE'VE **SEEN** IT--WE'RE **ANGRY**...AND **THIS** IS OUR **PROTEST!**

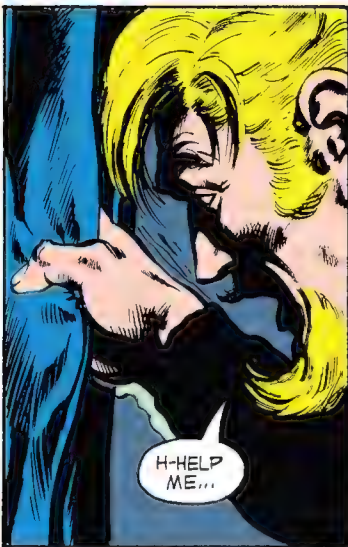
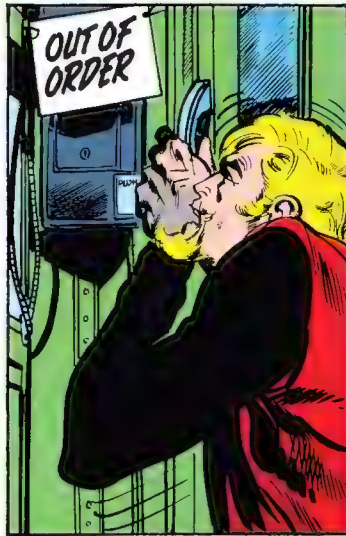
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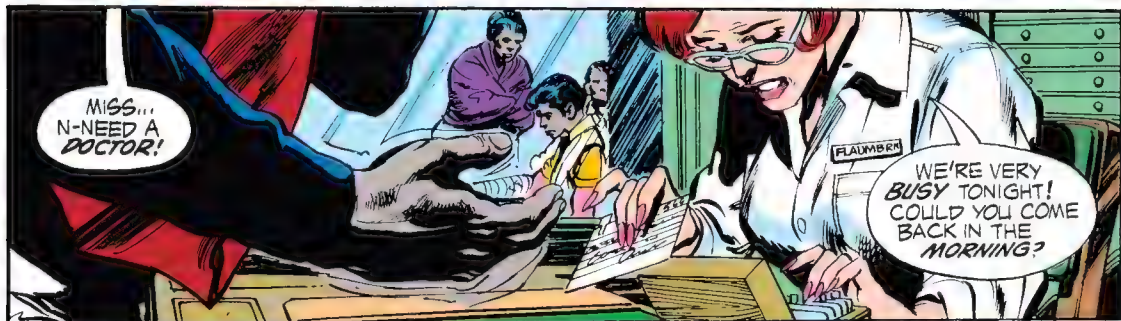
SNOWBIRDS DON'T FLY

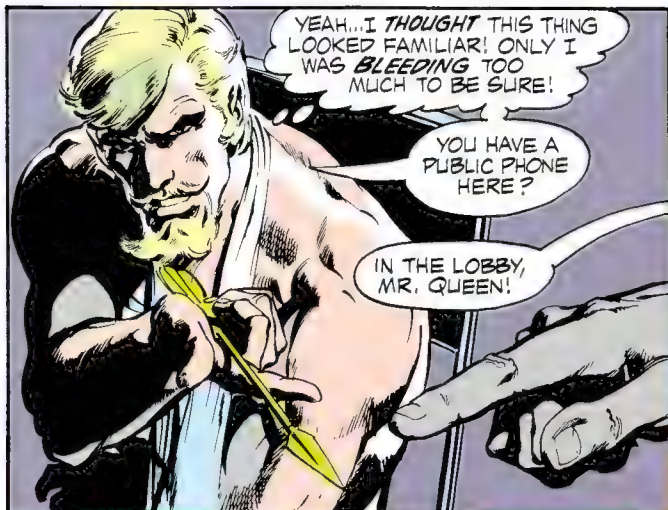












YEAH...I *THOUGHT* THIS THING LOOKED FAMILIAR! ONLY I WAS *BLEEDING* TOO MUCH TO BE SURE!

YOU HAVE A PUBLIC PHONE HERE?

IN THE LOBBY, MR. QUEEN!



YOU CAN PAY YOUR BILL AT THE FRONT DESK!

CHECK! I'LL USE THE INSTALLMENT PLAN...A LEG DOWN AND A TOE A WEEK!



WELL, WELL...IT *WORKS!* WILL MIRACLES *NEVER* CEASE!

HELLO, OPERATOR... I WANT *HAL JORDAN* IN *COAST CITY!*

OLLIE... WHAT'S *UP?*

TROUBLE, PAL! GIANT, *ECONOMY SIZE* WOES! CAN YOU ARRANGE TO HAVE *GREEN LANTERN* MEET ME AT MY *PAD--PRONTO?*



AND A MOMENT LATER...

OLLIE TRIES TO PUT A GRIN ON EVERYTHING HE SAYS... BUT I'VE NEVER HEARD HIM SOUND SO *WORRIED!*

HIS VOICE WAS ALMOST... *HYSTERICAL!*

IN BRIGHTEST DAY, IN BLACKEST NIGHT, NO EVIL SHALL ESCAPE MY SIGHT! LET THOSE WHO WORSHIP EVIL'S MIGHT, BEWARE MY *POWER-- GREEN LANTERN'S LIGHT!*



ACROSS A SLEEPING CITY HE HURTTLES...
A GREEN-CLAD
WARRIOR AT THE
BEGINNING OF
ANOTHER CRUSADE--



...AND SOON, AFTER HIS FRIEND *GREEN ARROW* FINISHES TELLING OF HIS MISHAPS...

I UNDERSTAND
YOUR BEING...
DISTURBED!
BEING
ZAPPED
WITH A
CROSSBOW
MIGHT SHAKE
ANYONE...

IT'S NOT *THAT!* IT'S *WHAT*
I WAS ZAPPED *WITH!*
THIS SHAFT IS ONE
OF *MINE!*

OF COURSE, I'VE LEFT
PLENTY OF THESE AT
SCENES OF
SUNDRY
CRIMES...

...LOTS OF
NASTY SORTS
HAVE HAD CHANCES
TO SNARE ONE!

STILL, I CAN'T
HELP BEING
WORRIED...

...BECAUSE I
HAVEN'T SEEN
MY *WARD...*
SPEEDY...
IN A
MONTH!

AND YOU
THINK HE MAY
HAVE BEEN
CAPTURED?

UMMMM...THE
POSSIBILITY *EXISTS!*
I HAVEN'T PAID
MUCH *ATTENTION*
TO HIM LATELY--

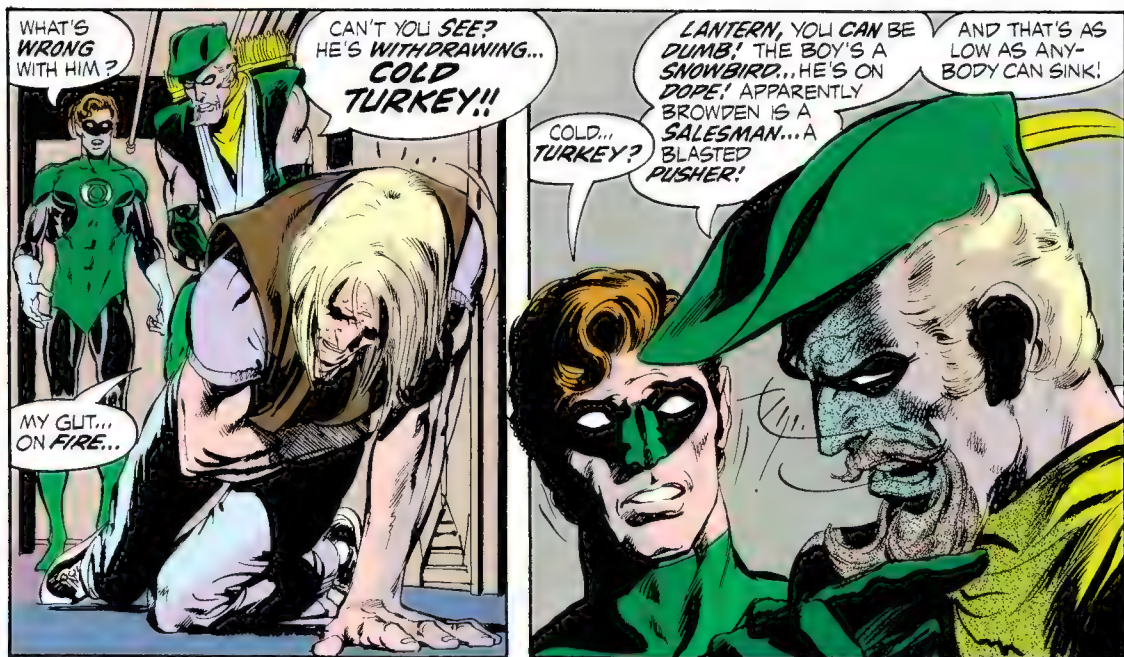
...I'VE BEEN STRUNG
OUT WITH MY *ROMANCE*
...HAVEN'T HAD *TIME*
FOR MUCH ELSE!

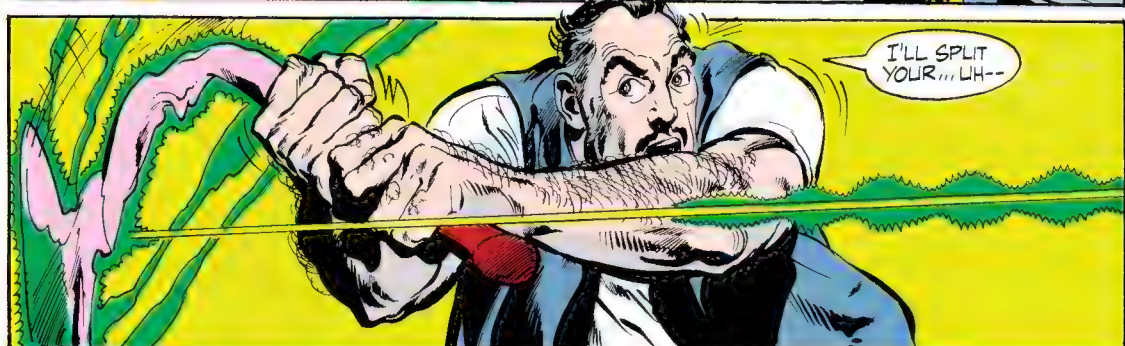
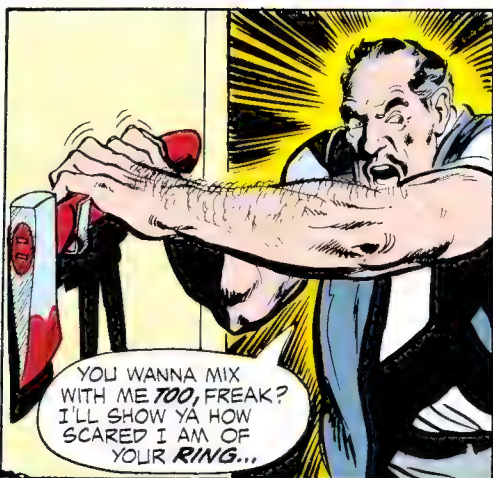
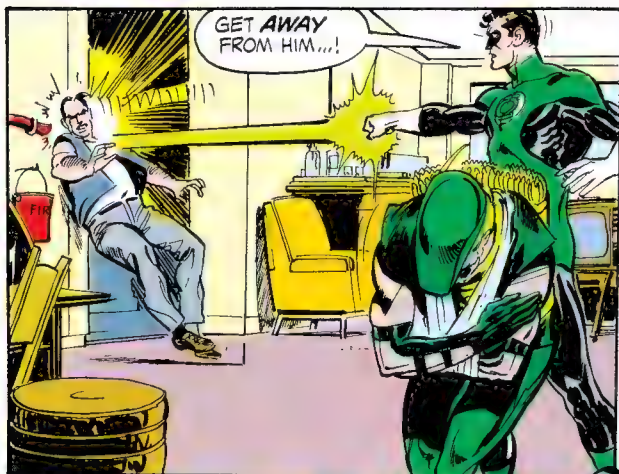
I'M ASKING YOU FOR AN *ASSIST!*
WITH A PUNCTURED *WING*, I'D BE
CLOSE TO *ZILCH* IN A BRAWL!

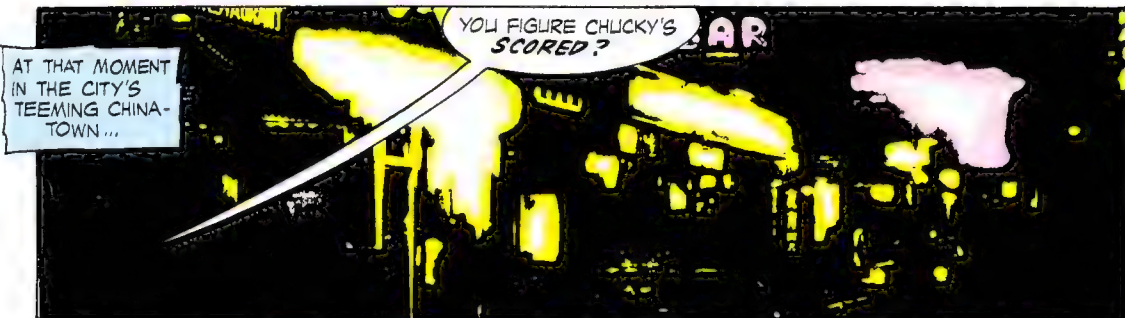
YOU HAVE
SOME IDEA
WHERE TO
BEGIN?

IN THE
BASEMENT
OF THIS FIRE-
TRAP! I'M
PRETTY CERTAIN I
SAW THE
YOUNGSTERS
WHO MUGGED
ME HEADING
DOWN HERE
LAST WEEK!









AT THAT MOMENT
IN THE CITY'S
TEEMING CHINA-
TOWN...

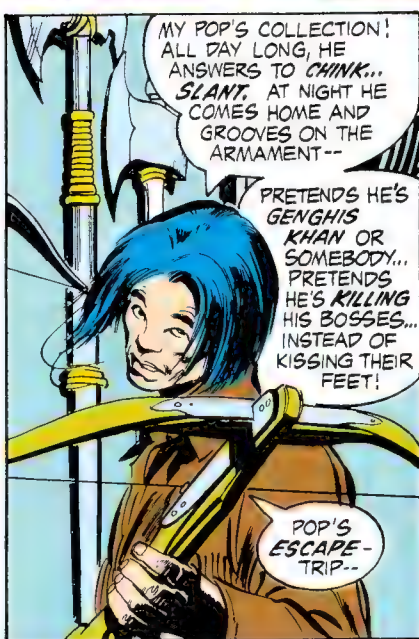
YOU FIGURE CHUCKY'S
SCORED?



NAW... BROWDEN'S
ONE **MEAN** CAT!
HE WOULDN'T
GIVE HIS
GRANNY STUFF
'LESS SHE PUT
BREAD IN
FRONT!

CHUCKY **BETTER** MAKE A
BUY! I'M GETTIN' **SICK**
AGAIN!

RELAX... TALK
ABOUT SOMETHING
ELSE! LIKE WHAT'S
WITH THOSE
WEAPONS?



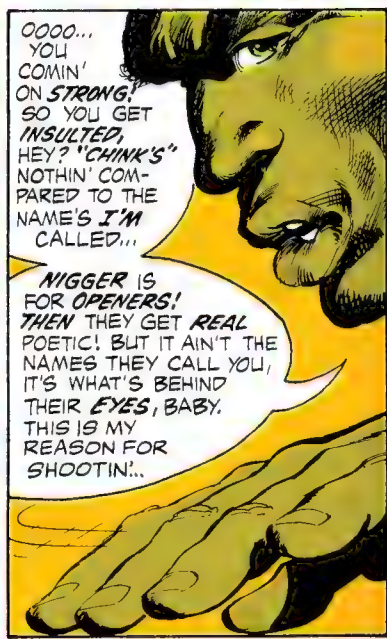
MY POP'S COLLECTION!
ALL DAY LONG, HE
ANSWERS TO **CHINK...**
SLANT. AT NIGHT HE
COMES HOME AND
GROOVES ON THE
ARMAMENT--

PRETENDS HE'S
GENGHIS
KHAN OR
SOMEBODY...
PRETENDS
HE'S **KILLING**
HIS **BOSSSES...**
INSTEAD OF
KISSING THEIR
FEET!

POP'S
ESCAPE-
TRIP--



--ME, I'VE FOUND
ANOTHER
ESCAPE!



OOOO...
YOU
COMIN'
ON **STRONG!**
SO YOU GET
INSULTED,
HEY? "**CHINK'S**"
NOTHIN' COM-
PARED TO THE
NAME'S **I'M**
CALLED...

NIGGER IS
FOR **OPENERS!**
THEN THEY GET **REAL**
POETIC! BUT IT AIN'T THE
NAMES THEY CALL YOU,
IT'S WHAT'S BEHIND
THEIR **EYES**, BABY.
THIS IS MY
REASON FOR
SHOOTIN'...



...IT MAKES LIFE MORE
BEARABLE...

... AND IT GETS ME
THROUGH THE DAY!

L/NAW... WISH CHUCKY
WOULD **HURRY!**
CRAMPS ARE
TURNIN' MY BELLY
TO **MUSH!**



YOU GOT A REASON FOR BEIN' A HOPHEAD, ROY?

IT'S PERSONAL--!

LOOK!...THE CEILING!



IF YOU THINK I'M GONNA TOSS OFF A ONE-LINER ABOUT DROPPING IN--FORGET IT!

MUST BE A NEW THING IN BUSTS!...NARCO SQUAD'S GETTIN' TRICKY!

YOU PLAN TO LOCK ME UP TOO, GREEN ARROW?



SURE YOU DON'T! AN' THE STREET'S MADE OF PISTACHIO ICE CREAM, TOO! LOOK, PIGS--WE'RE CLEAN...

YOU HAVE A QUICK LIP, SONNY! MAYBE WE OUGHT TO JAIL YOU!



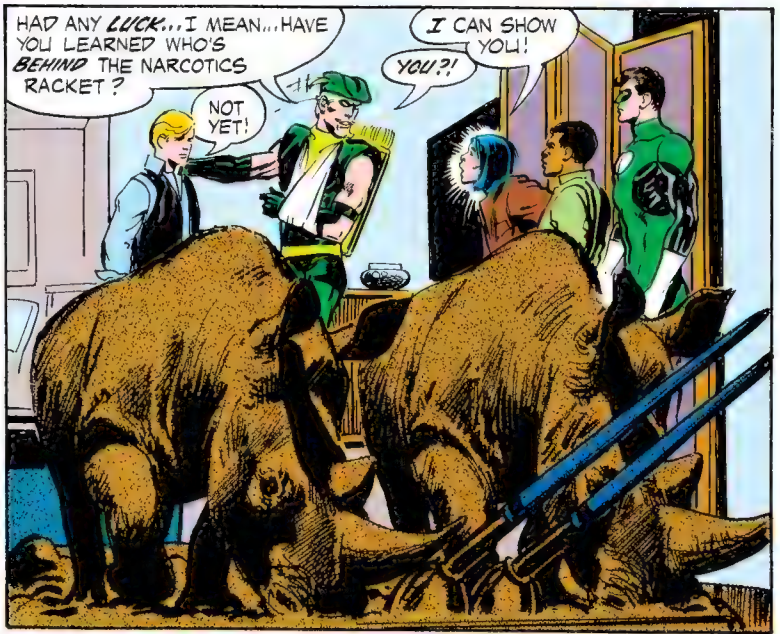
SPLIT--

HOLD ON! WE MEAN NO HARM!



SPEEDY! I CAN'T SAY I'M SURPRISED TO FIND YOU IN THIS HOLE!

YOU'RE... NOT?!





HOW'D YOU
TRACE US?

WHY BOTHER
ASKIN'? CHUCKY
MUSTA RATTED
ON US! HE'S
WHITE, THAT
CAT IS--

'SPECIALLY
HIS LIVER!
THAT'S LILY
WHITE!

IF YOU WEREN'T SO PALE AND WASHED-OUT
LOOKING, I'D DO A DANCE ON YOUR HEAD!

AS FOR YOUR CHUM...
I'M TEMPTED TO PAY
HIM BACK FOR HIS
CROSSBOW MOVE--
WITH INTEREST!



STEADY, ARROW!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO
BE SO ROUGH ON
THE LADS!

OH, BUZZ OFF,
LANTERN! LOOK...
SURE, I'M TICKED
OFF AT THE PUSHERS
BECAUSE THEY PREY
ON WEAKNESSES--BUT
THAT DOESN'T MEAN
MY HEART BLEEDS
FOR JUNKIES!



LIFE IS TOUGH FOR
EVERYONE! IF YOU
WANT TO CLAIM
HUMANITY, YOU DON'T
CRAWL INTO A
DRUGGED STUPOR!

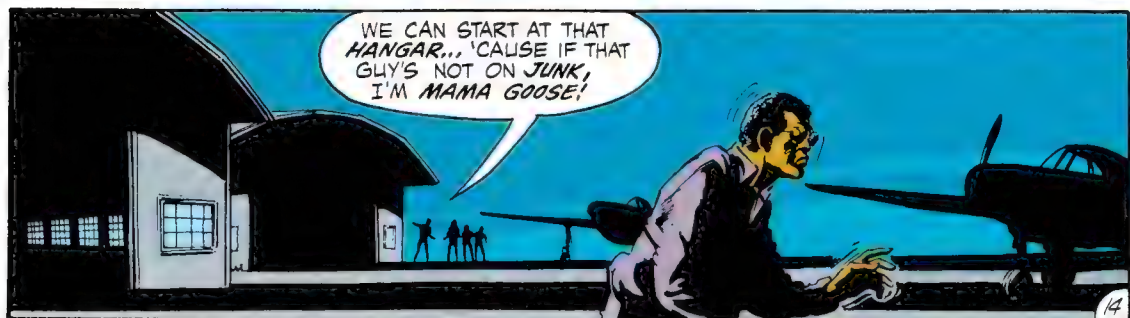
YOU DONE
PREACHIN', MAYBE
YOU WANT TO
LOOK DOWN!

THE
AIRFIELD...
I HEARD
BROWDEN
SAY IT'S
WHERE
HE MEETS
HIS
SUPPLIER!



FIGURES! A
PRIVATE AIRSTRIP
WOULD BE PERFECT
FOR RECEIVING
SMUGGLED DRUGS!

THE PROBLEM IS...
WE HAVE NO IDEA
WHO THE SMUG-
GLERS ARE!
THEY COULD BE
PILOTS, OR--



WE CAN START AT THAT
HANGAR... 'CAUSE IF THAT
GUYS NOT ON JUNK,
I'M MAMA GOOSE!





HAVING
DONE OUR
RENOWNED
MINSTREL
NUMBER,
WE'LL CART
OFF TH...
UNINGH!



YOU... **TWERP!**

LEMME GO--!

I NAILED HIM
FOR YOU... GIMME A
HAND WITH HIS
BUDDY!



WE'LL JUST
DO THAT--



A COUPLA
LOVE-TAPS AND
THEIR BRAINS
WILL BE PAINTED
ALL OVER THE
FLOOR--

WAIT! I HAVE
A **BETTER** IDEA! IS
THERE ANY **STUFF**
LEFT?



A DOZEN
PACKETS, MAYBE!
PURE MERCHANDISE...
NOT CLIT WITH
TALCUM LIKE
THE STUFF
WE SOLD!

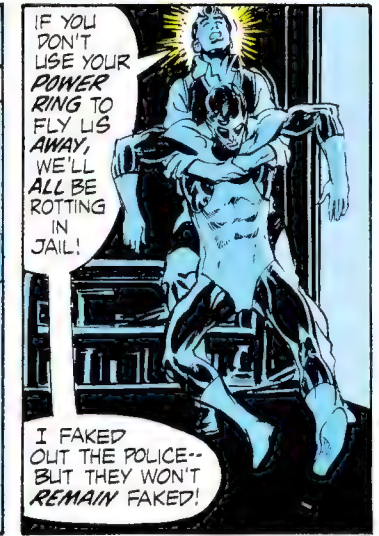
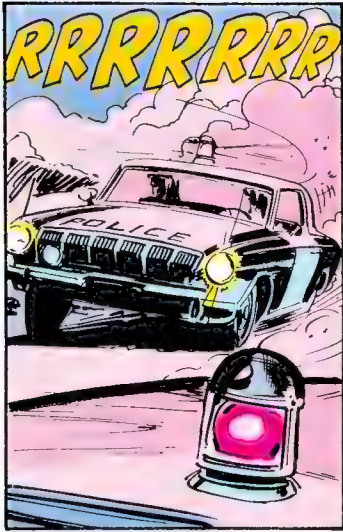


YOU WOULDN'T
HAVE A **NEEDLE**
ON YOU?

NO MATTER...
GIVE ME A
PACKET!

HUH-UH!
I'M NOT DUMB
ENOUGH TO PUT
THAT GARBAGE
IN **MY** VEINS!



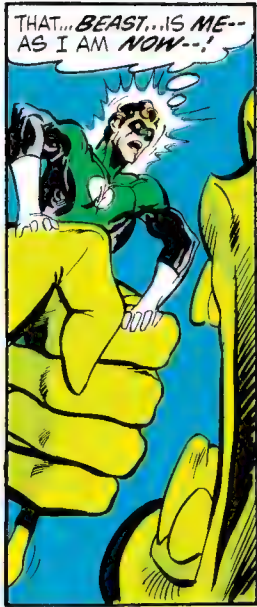


ONCE AGAIN, **GREEN LANTERN** POURS WILL POWER INTO THE MYSTERIOUS GREEN GEM...A WILL POWER **SICKENED** BY THE CHEMICALS POLLUTING HIS BLOOD!

A SHIMMERING SHAPE BEGINS TO FORM--A TWISTED, HIDEOUS **CARICATURE** OF HIMSELF! THE TWILIGHT TRUTH OF THE DRUG TRANSFORMED INTO IMMEDIATE, TANGIBLE **REALITY** BY THE RING... **SLAVERING,**

HUNGRY,
MONSTROUS!





SOON, AT **GREEN ARROW'S** TENEMENT APARTMENT--

YUCK!..I FEEL LIKE TWO HUNDRED POUNDS OF BOILED INNER TUBE!

BROTHER-- WHY DO PEOPLE USE THAT STUFF?!



LANTERN, CHUM... WE DUMPED IT!

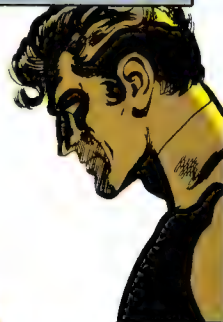
WE LOST THE BADDIES... WE LOST THE EVIDENCE...WE WERE SLICKERED BY SLIMY JUNKIES!

BOY OH BOY... A DANDY PAIR OF CRIME-FIGHTERS WE ARE!



IF *SPEEDY* HADN'T DEDUCED WHERE THOSE PUNKS WERE TAKING US, AND FOLLOWED...

...THE LAW WOULD HAVE HEAVED US INTO THE CLINK-- AND SWALLOWED THE KEY!



I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND...WHY PEOPLE WANT TO POISON THEMSELVES WITH HEROIN... PILLS... THE WHOLE SICK-BAG!

MAYBE I CAN THROW SOME LIGHT ON THE REASON, GL!

SAY A YOUNG CAT HAS SOMEONE HE RESPECTS-- LOOKS UP TO...AN OLDER MAN! AND SAY THE OLDER MAN LEAVES...CHASES AROUND THE COUNTRY... GETS INVOLVED WITH OTHERS AND IGNORES HIS YOUNG FRIEND! THEN...THE GUY MIGHT NEED A SUBSTITUTE FOR FRIENDSHIP..



--HE MIGHT SEEK IT IN-- JUNK!



AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE FROM THE HONORABLE JOHN V. LINDSAY
MAYOR OF NEW YORK CITY

DC
GREEN
LANTERN
GREEN
ARROW
NO. 86 NOV.

GREEN
LANTERN

CO-STARRING

GREEN
ARROW

ONLY
25¢
bigger &
better
30315

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

MORE DEADLY THAN THE ATOM BOMB

WINNER of ACADEMY
AWARD for BEST COMIC!

"THEY SAY IT'LL KILL ME... BUT THEY WON'T SAY WHEN!"

FOR A MOMENT HE REFUSED TO BELIEVE IT! SEEING HIS WARD **SPEEDY** ABOUT TO PLUNGE A NEEDLE INTO HIS ARM, **GREEN ARROW** STOOD STUNNED, STRIVING TO COMPREHEND! AND **NOW**, HE ERUPTS INTO HOT **FURY**--!

YOU'RE A LOUSY **JUNKIE**--
NO BETTER
THAN THE
REST OF THE
SNIVELING
PUNKS!

IF THAT'S
THE WAY
YOU SEE IT,
ARROW--!

GO AHEAD...
HIT ME! MAYBE
THAT'LL MAKE
YOU **FEEL**
BETTER!

Story by: Denny O'Neil
Art by: Neal Adams &
Dick Giordano
Edited by: Julius Schwartz



MAYBE YOU'RE **RIGHT!**

WANT TO DO IT **AGAIN?** OR HAVE YOU **PROVEN** TO YOURSELF THAT YOU'RE STRONGER THAN LIS **WEAKLINGS--?**

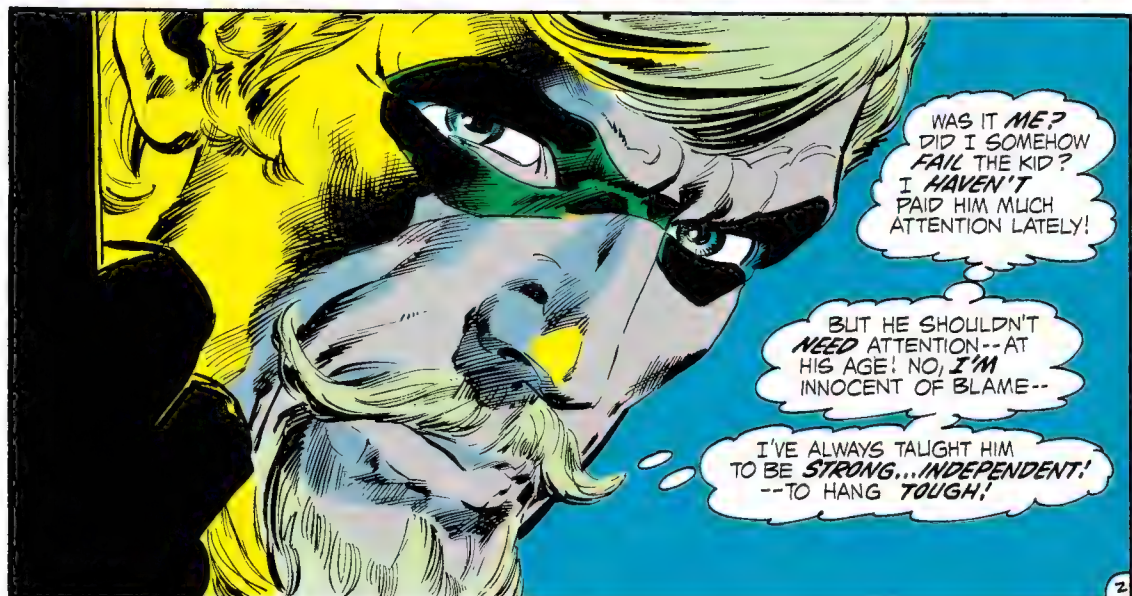
A BIG MAN LIKE YOU DOESN'T **NEED** DRUGS, DOES HE? YOU GET HIGH ON YOUR OWN **SELF-RIGHTEOUSNESS!**



SHUT UP! I'M NOT **INTERESTED** IN **EXCUSES!** I'M NOT INTERESTED IN **YOU!** NOT ANY MORE!

JUST...GET **OUT!**

DON'T WORRY... I'M **GOING!**



WAS IT **ME?** DID I SOMEHOW **FAIL** THE KID? I **HAVEN'T** PAID HIM MUCH ATTENTION LATELY!

BUT HE SHOULDN'T **NEED** ATTENTION-- AT HIS AGE! NO, **I'M** INNOCENT OF BLAME--

I'VE ALWAYS TAUGHT HIM TO BE **STRONG...INDEPENDENT!** --TO HANG **TOUGH!**



IT'S THOSE VERMIN... THE **PUSHERS!** WELL, I'LL **PERSONALLY** MAKE THEM **PAY--**

...AND IF A COUPLE OF THEM HAPPEN TO GET HURT... I WON'T **COMPLAIN!**

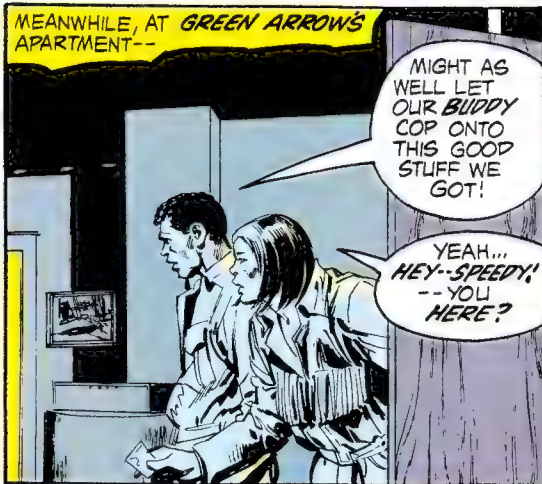


SPEEDY'S JUNKIE FRIENDS TOOK US TO A PRIVATE **AIRFIELD--** RIGHT INTO A **TRAP!***

SO THAT'S WHERE I **START!**

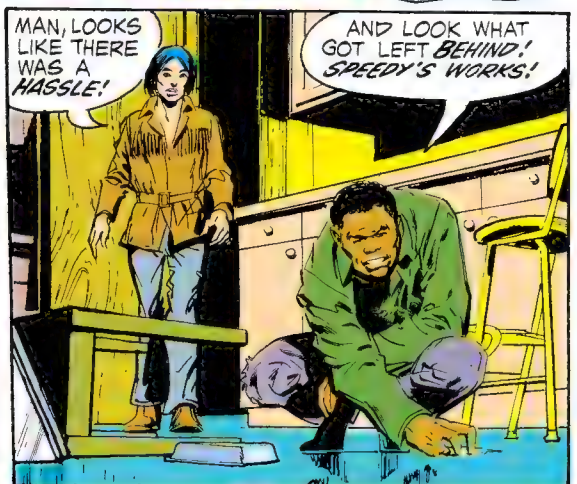
***NOTE:** "SNOWBIRDS DON'T FLY" IN **GREEN LANTERN-ARROW #85!**

MEANWHILE, AT **GREEN ARROWS** APARTMENT--



MIGHT AS WELL LET OUR **BUDDY** COP ONTO THIS GOOD STUFF WE GOT!

YEAH... **HEY--SPEEDY!** --YOU HERE?



MAN, LOOKS LIKE THERE WAS A **HASSLE!**

AND LOOK WHAT GOT LEFT **BEHIND!** **SPEEDY'S** WORKS!



TIME TO **GET OFF** AGAIN, YOU THINK?

UH-HUH, MAN! PASS A CHANCE, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE **ONE BEHIND,** IS THIS **BLACK BOYS** MOTTO!



FIXIN' UP ENOUGH FOR **BOTH** OF US?

I DON'T KNOW... I'M NOT **USED** TO **FIXIN' PURE** STUFF! USUALLY IT'S **CUT!**



OH MY *GOD*...!
HE OVERDOSED!
...HE'S...**DEAD!**





AN HOUR LATER, IN **HAL JORDAN'S** HOTEL ROOM...

SOMETHING ABOUT **SPEEDY** IS BOTHERING ME... CAN'T QUITE PUT MY FINGER ON IT!

--SOMETHING ABOUT THE WAY HE **LOOKED** WHEN HE WAS EXPLAINING WHY SOME YOUNGSTERS TURN TO **DRUGS**!

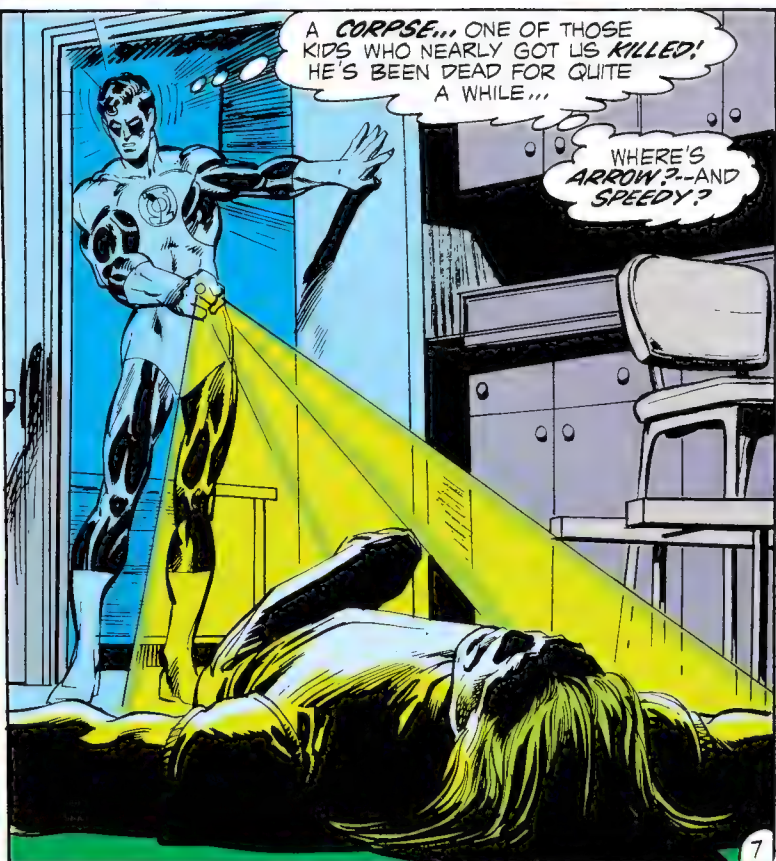


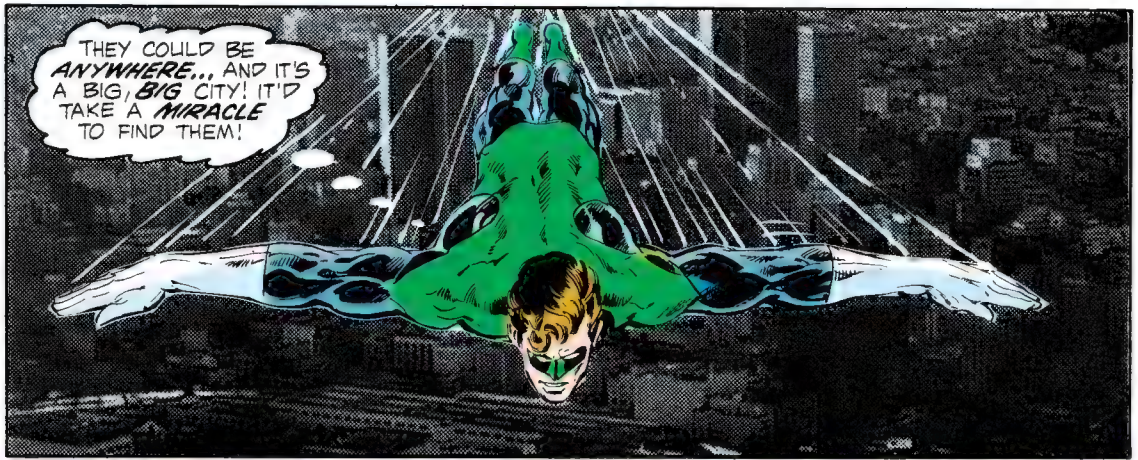
MIGHT AS WELL **FACE** IT! I WON'T GET ANY SLEEP TILL I FIND OUT WHAT'S BUGGING MY **SUB-CONSCIOUS**!

GREEN LANTERN CAN DO THAT FASTER THAN PLAIN OLD **HAL**!

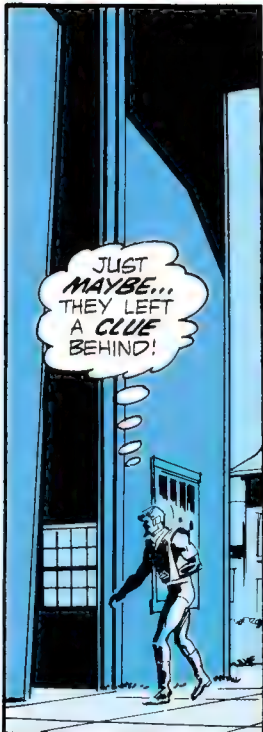


IN **BRIGHTEST** DAY,
IN **BLACKEST** NIGHT,
NO **EVIL** SHALL
ESCAPE MY **SIGHT**!
LET THOSE WHO WORSHIP
EVIL'S MIGHT,
BEWARE MY POWER--
GREEN LANTERN'S
LIGHT!





EVEN AS GREEN LANTERN SWEEPS UPWARD, HIS FRIEND IS STEALTHILY ENTERING A PRIVATE AIR-FIELD...



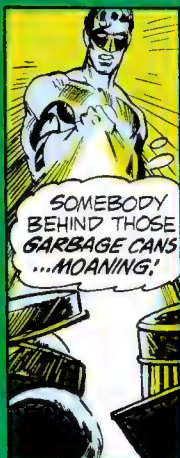


AND, IN
THE
CITY...

I'VE BEEN FLITTING
AROUND LIKE A *DERVISH*...
ACCOMPLISHING *ZERO*!

MUST *THINK...*! *BEGIN*
SOMEWHERE...THE ATTIC
IN *CHINATOWN* WILL DO!

WE FOUND *SPEEDY*
THERE *ONCE*...





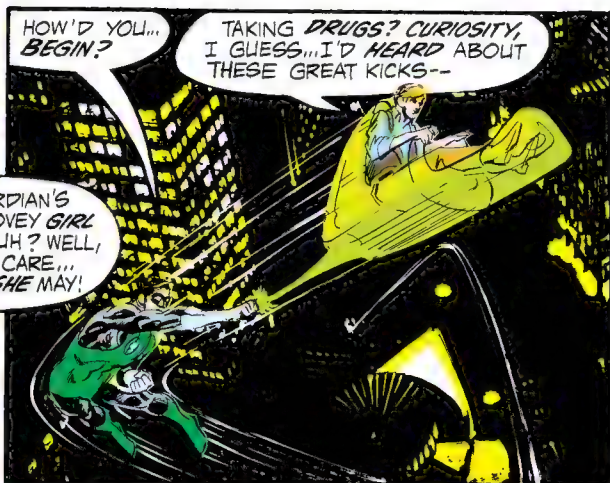
I'M NOT CERTAIN I SHOULD GO *ALONG* WITH YOU! I'VE HAD NO *EXPERIENCE* WITH *DRUG-WITHDRAWAL*!

BUT UNTIL I DECIDE, I'LL TAKE YOU TO *DINAH LANCE'S* PLACE!

MY GUARDIAN'S *LOVEY-DOVEY GIRL* FRIEND, HUH? WELL, I DON'T CARE... *THOUGH SHE MAY!*

HOW'D YOU... *BEGIN?*

TAKING *DRUGS*? *CURIOSITY*, I GUESS... I'D HEARD ABOUT THESE GREAT KICKS--



DIDN'T YOU REALIZE THE *DANGER?*

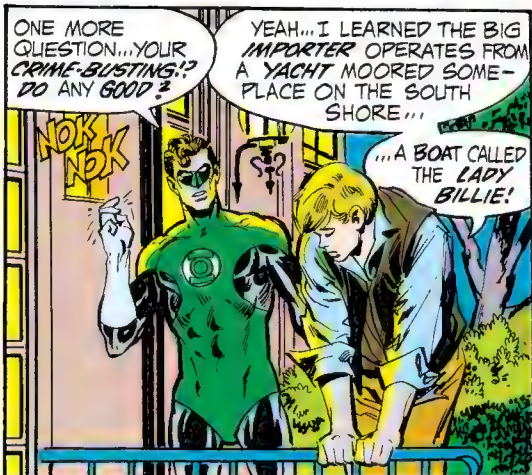
I HAD THE *SERMONS* THROWN AT ME! BUT, *LANTERN*, YOUR GENERATION HAS BEEN KNOWN TO *LIE*, DIG IT?

YOU'VE TOLD US *WAR IS FUN...* *SKIN-COLOR IS IMPORTANT...*



...A MAN'S *WORTH* IS THE SIZE OF HIS *BANK ACCOUNT...* ALL *CROCKS!* SO WHY BELIEVE YOUR *DRUG RAP?*

I *WISH* I COULD ANSWER YOU! BUT ANYTHING I CAN SAY WOULD BE ... A *CROCK!*



ONE MORE QUESTION...YOUR *CRIME-BUSTING*? DO ANY *GOOD?*

YEAH...I LEARNED THE *BIG IMPORTER* OPERATES FROM A *YACHT* MOORED SOME-PLACE ON THE *SOUTH SHORE*...

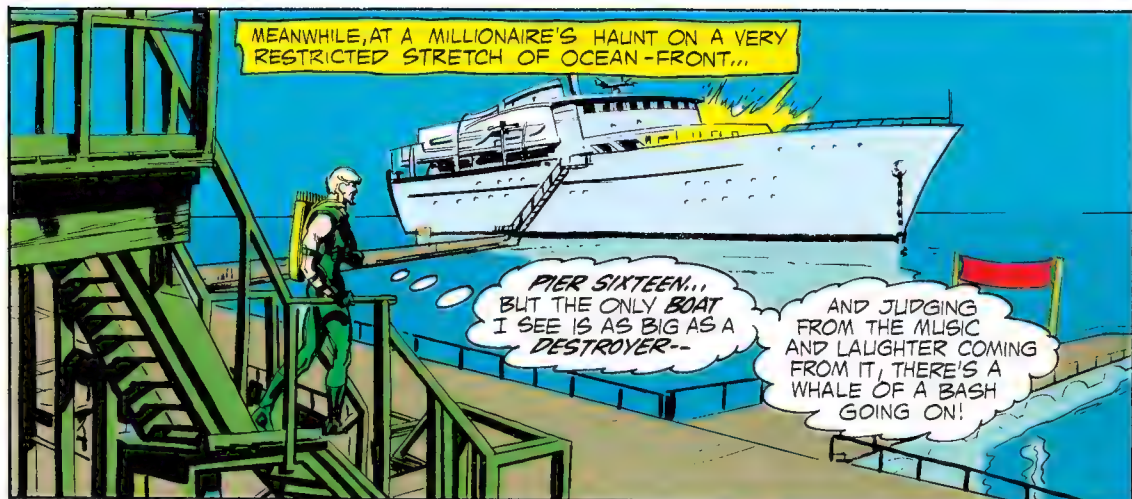
...A *BOAT* CALLED THE *LADY BILLIE!*



GREEN LANTERN...! AND *SPEEDY!*

DINAH, SPEEDY NEEDS A PLACE TO *STAY!* HE'LL *EXPLAIN!*

RIGHT!... *LADY...* GET READY FOR A *SOB STORY!*



MEANWHILE, AT A MILLIONAIRE'S HAUNT ON A VERY RESTRICTED STRETCH OF OCEAN-FRONT...

PIER SIXTEEN...
BUT THE ONLY *BOAT*
I SEE IS AS BIG AS A
DESTROYER--

AND JUDGING
FROM THE MUSIC
AND LAUGHTER COMING
FROM IT, THERE'S A
WHALE OF A BASH
GOING ON!



THAT GUY AT THE AIRFIELD
MAY HAVE BEEN HANDING
ME A LOAD OF *BULL*--

'SCUSE ME,
BO! GOT A
MATCH?

SORRY!
DON'T USE
'EM... I
PREFER *AIR* IN
MY LUNGS!



DON'T I
KNOW YOU?--
YOU'RE ONE
OF THE *POPE-
DEALERS*--

GO TO THE
HEAD OF
THE *CLASS*!

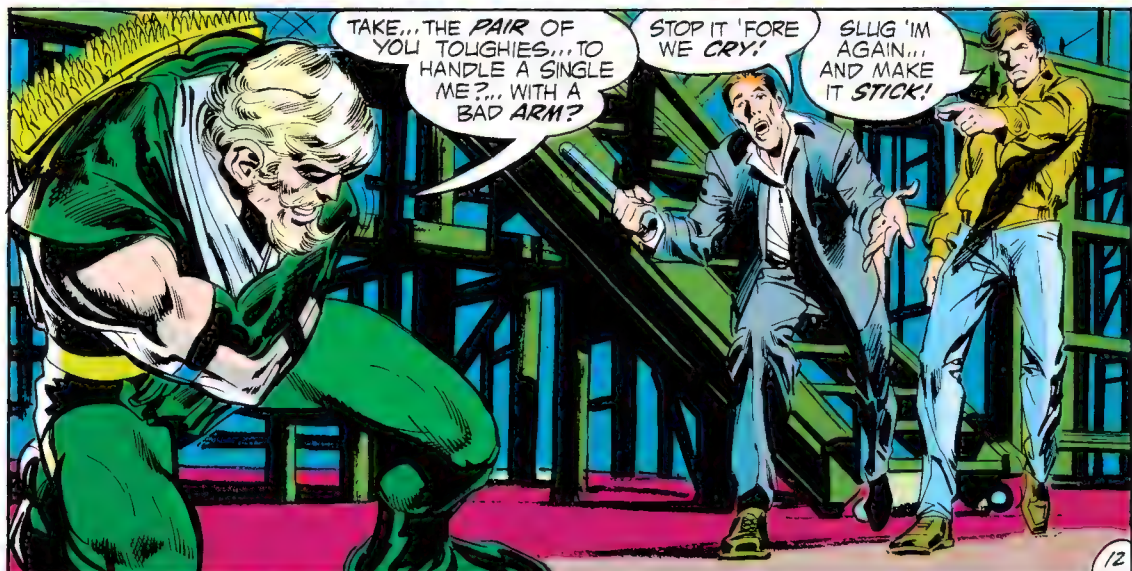
HIT 'IM



INSTINCTIVELY, THE ARCHER
DUCKS... AND *ALMOST*
AVOIDS THE PIPE AIMED AT
HIS SKULL!--*ALMOST*...
BUT NOT *QUITE*--!

CHUK

OWWWW!



TAKE... THE *PAIR* OF
YOU *TOUGHIES*... TO
HANDLE A SINGLE
ME?... WITH A
BAD ARM?

STOP IT 'FORE
WE *CRY*!

SLUG 'IM
AGAIN...
AND MAKE
IT *STICK*!

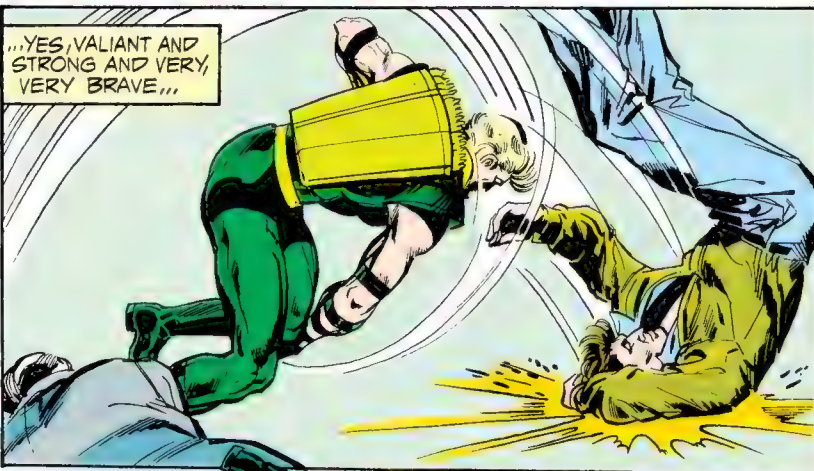
A FLAME OF AGONY SPURTS FROM HIS FRACTURED LIMB TO EXPLODE BEHIND HIS EYES! HE PAYS IT NO HEED...



...FOR HE IS ONE OF THE VALIANT ONES...



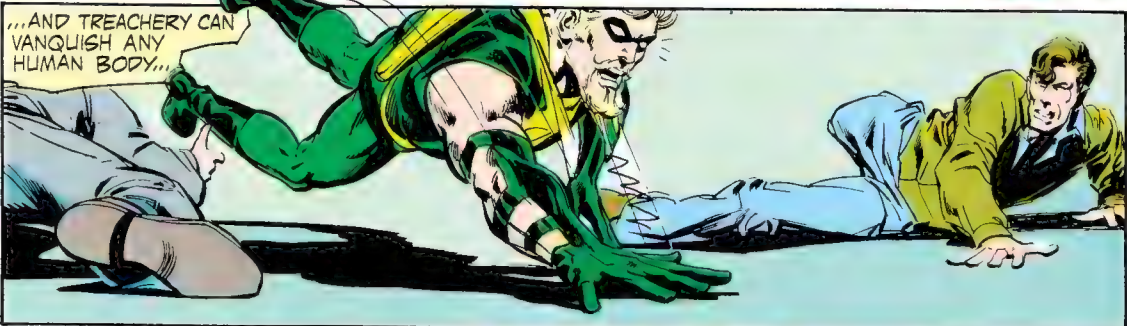
...YES, VALIANT AND STRONG AND VERY, VERY BRAVE...



BUT EVEN THE *GREATEST* COURAGE IS LIMITED BY THE FRAILTIES OF FLESH AND BLOOD...



...AND TREACHERY CAN VANQUISH ANY HUMAN BODY...



ALTHOUGH THE BLOW IS *QUICK*, IT HAS NO MERCY...

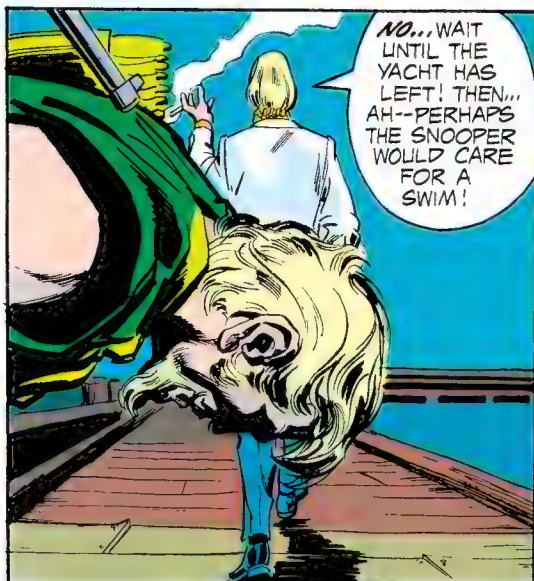


DISTANTLY, UNDER THE RUSH OF PAIN, HE HEARS A BUTTER-SMOOTH VOICE...

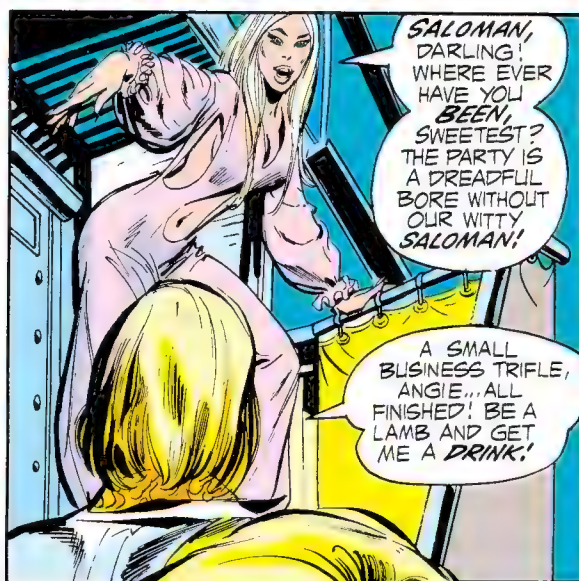


NICELY DONE,
BOYS!

NOW WE PUT
A SLUG INTO 'IM,
BOSS?

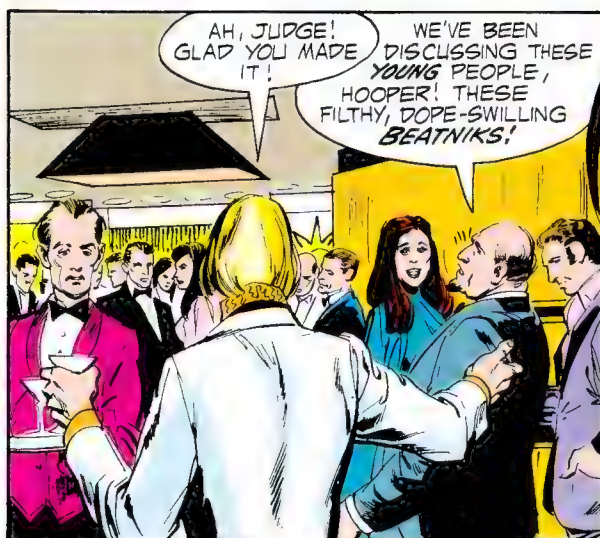


NO... WAIT
UNTIL THE
YACHT HAS
LEFT! THEN...
AH--PERHAPS
THE SNOOPER
WOULD CARE
FOR A SWIM!



SALOMAN,
DARLING!
WHERE EVER
HAVE YOU
BEEEN,
SWEETEST?
THE PARTY IS
A DREADFUL
BORE WITHOUT
OUR WITTY
SALOMAN!

A SMALL
BUSINESS TRIFLE,
ANGIE... ALL
FINISHED! BE A
LAMB AND GET ME A *DRINK*!



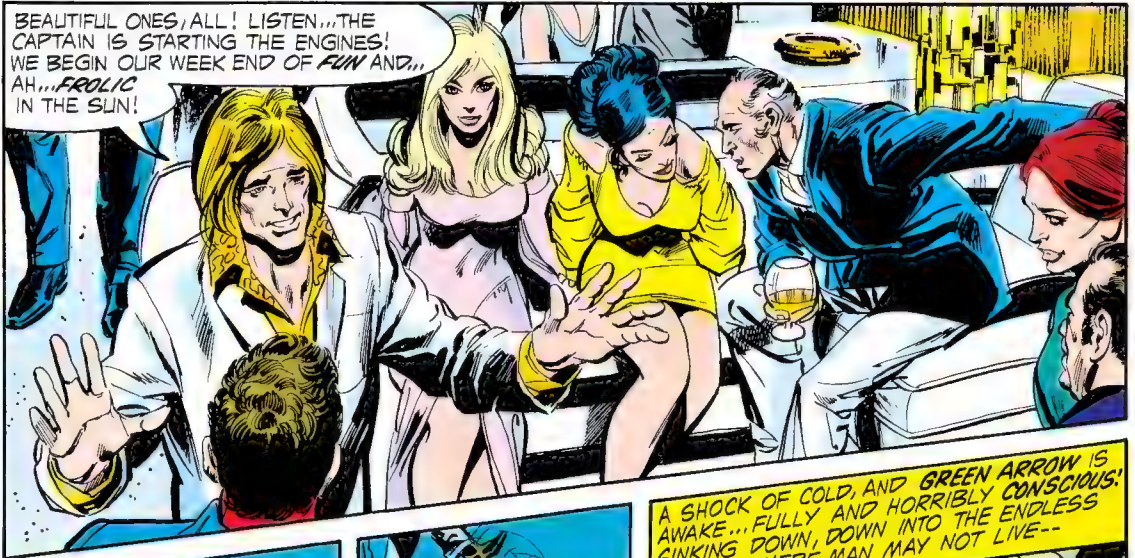
AH, JUDGE!
GLAD YOU MADE
IT!

WE'VE BEEN
DISCUSSING THESE
YOUNG PEOPLE,
HOOPER! THESE
FILTHY, DOPE-SWILLING
BEATNIKS!



AH, YES...! I
CONFESS I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND THE
ATTRACTION OF
DRUGS! SO...
DESTRUCTIVE,
EH?

BEAUTIFUL ONES, ALL! LISTEN...THE CAPTAIN IS STARTING THE ENGINES! WE BEGIN OUR WEEK END OF *FUN* AND... AH...*FROLIC* IN THE SUN!



A SHOCK OF COLD, AND **GREEN ARROW** IS AWAKE...FULLY AND HORRIBLY CONSCIOUS! SINKING DOWN, DOWN INTO THE ENDLESS GLOOM, WHERE MAN MAY NOT LIVE--

THERE GOES THE BOSS'S TUB!

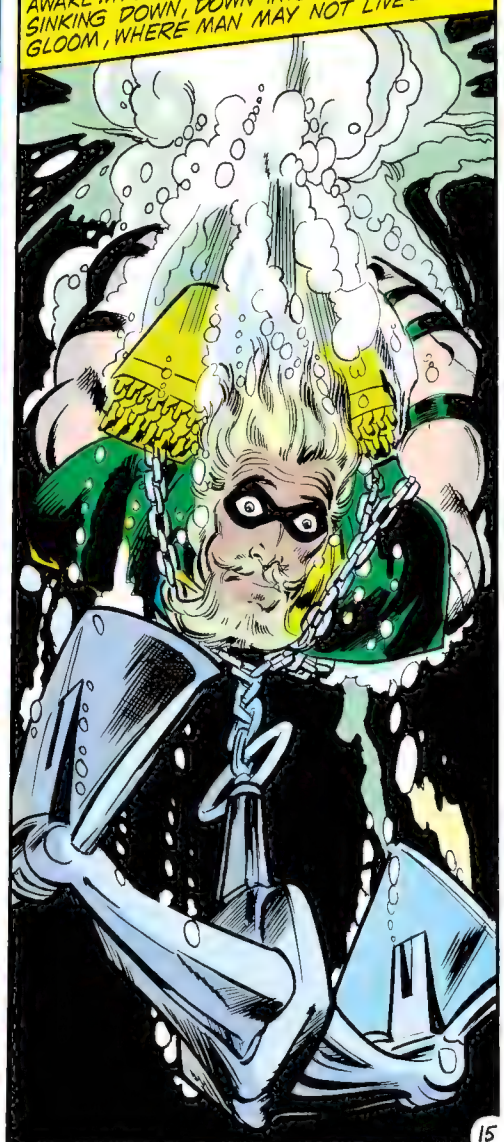
WOULDN'T THEM SOCIETY STIFFS CROAK IF THEY KNEW THE WHING-DING IS A COVER-UP... FOR SMUGGLING HEROIN?

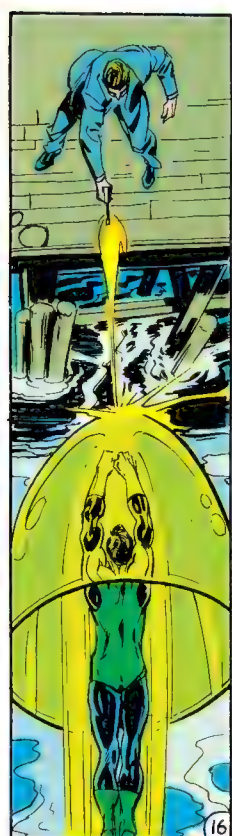
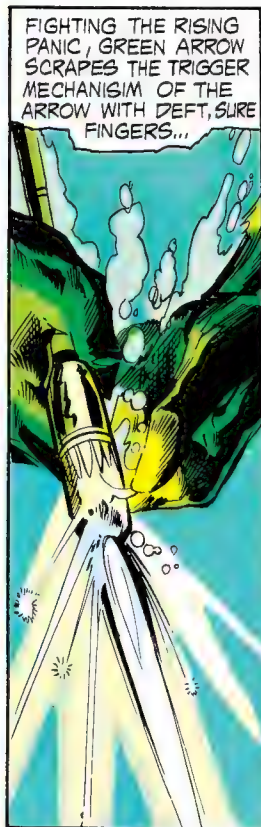


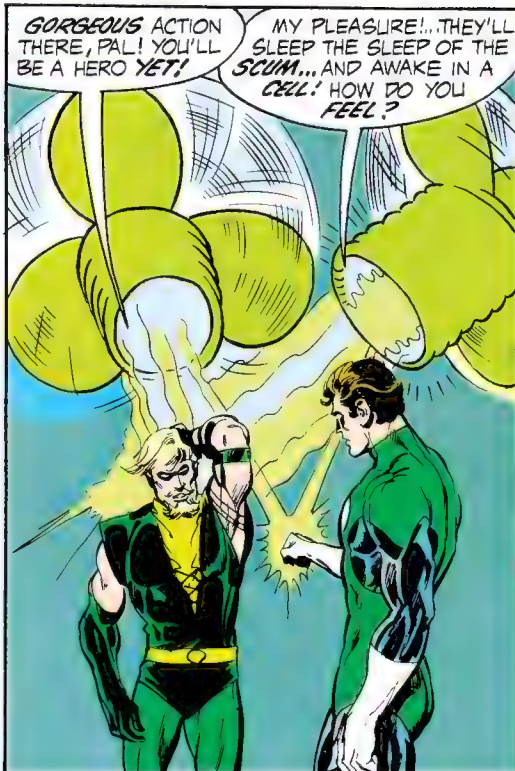
C'MON...LET'S SEND THIS BUNDLE TO THE *FISHES*!

I *HATE* TO WASTE A GOOD ANCHOR! SHAME WE AIN'T GOT ANY *CEMENT*! IN THE *OLD DAYS*, THEY ALWAYS GAVE THE STIFFS A CEMENT OVERCOAT!

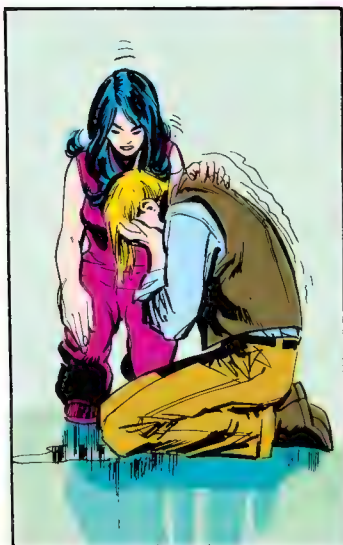
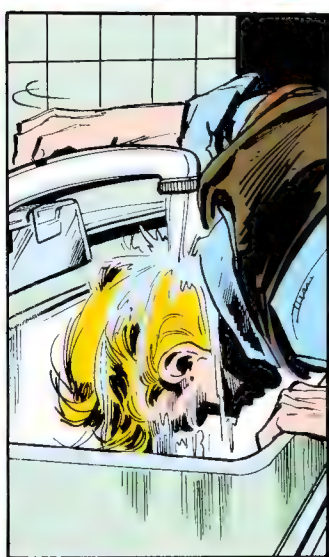
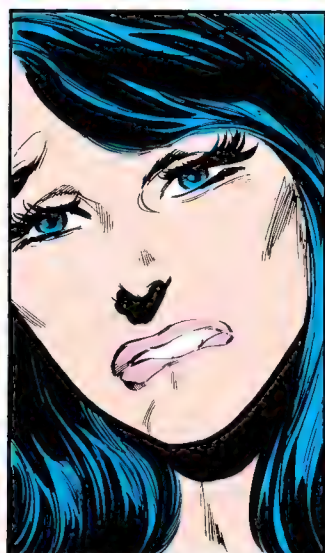
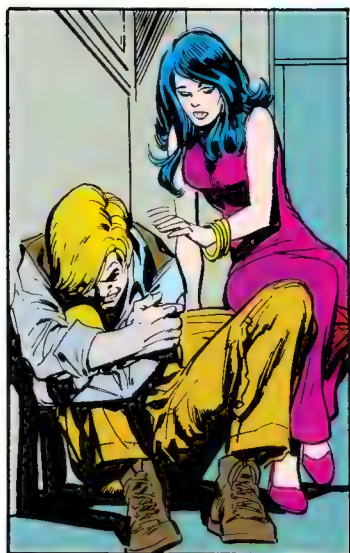
YEAH, WE WERE *CLASS* IN THE *OLD DAYS*!

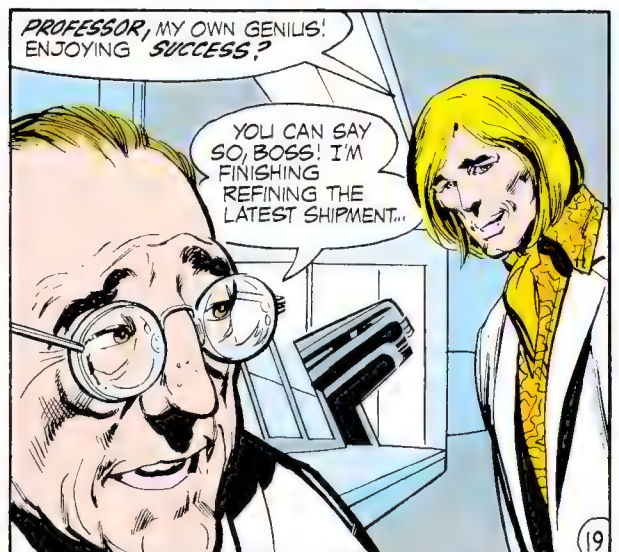
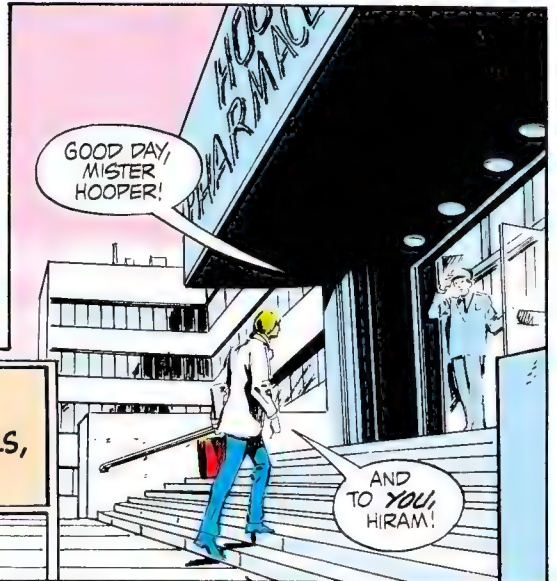
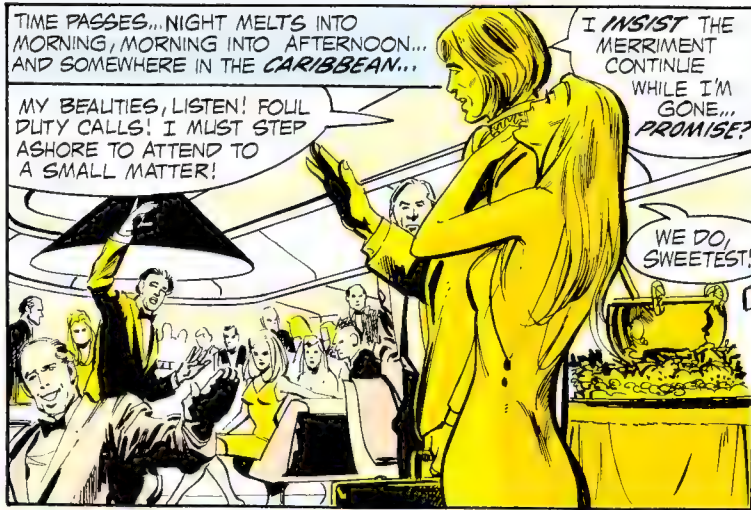


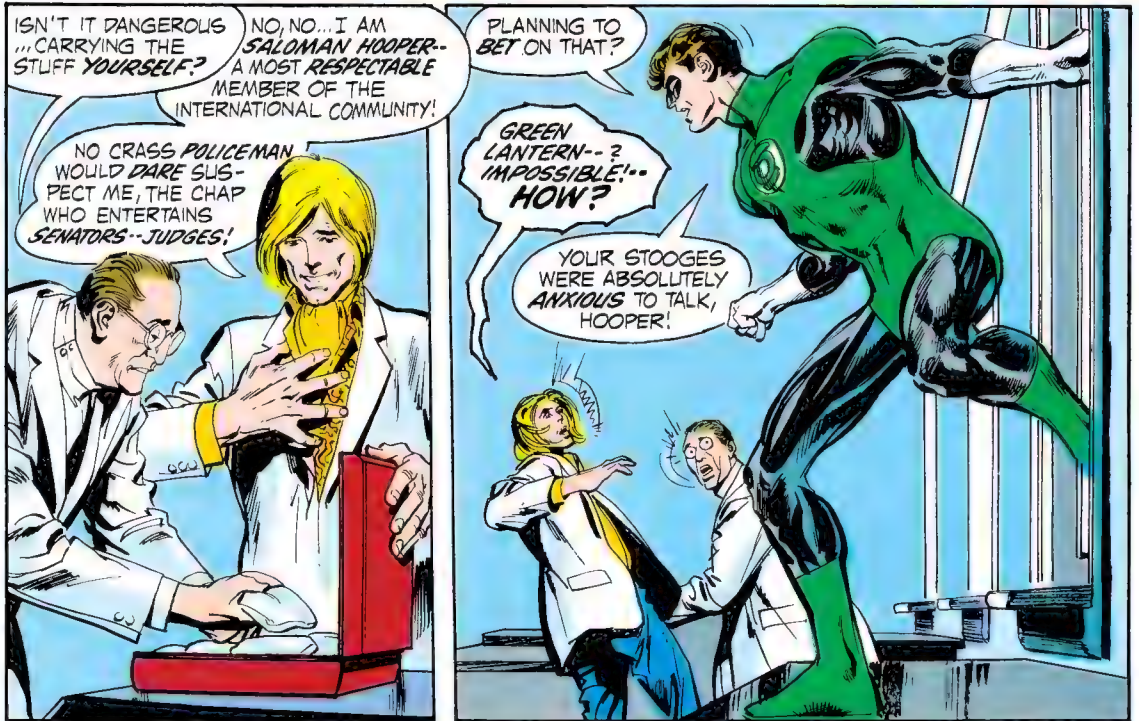
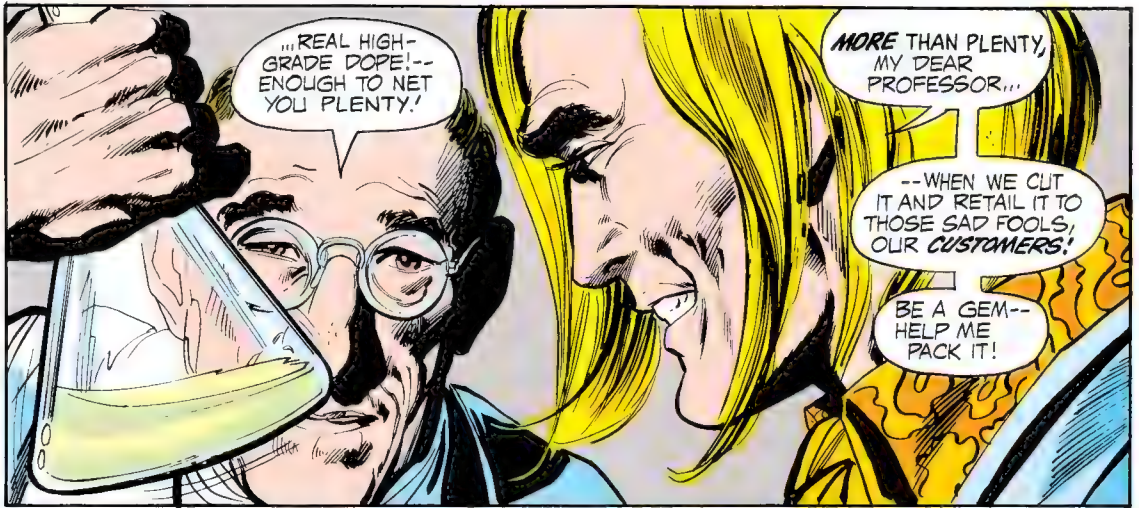


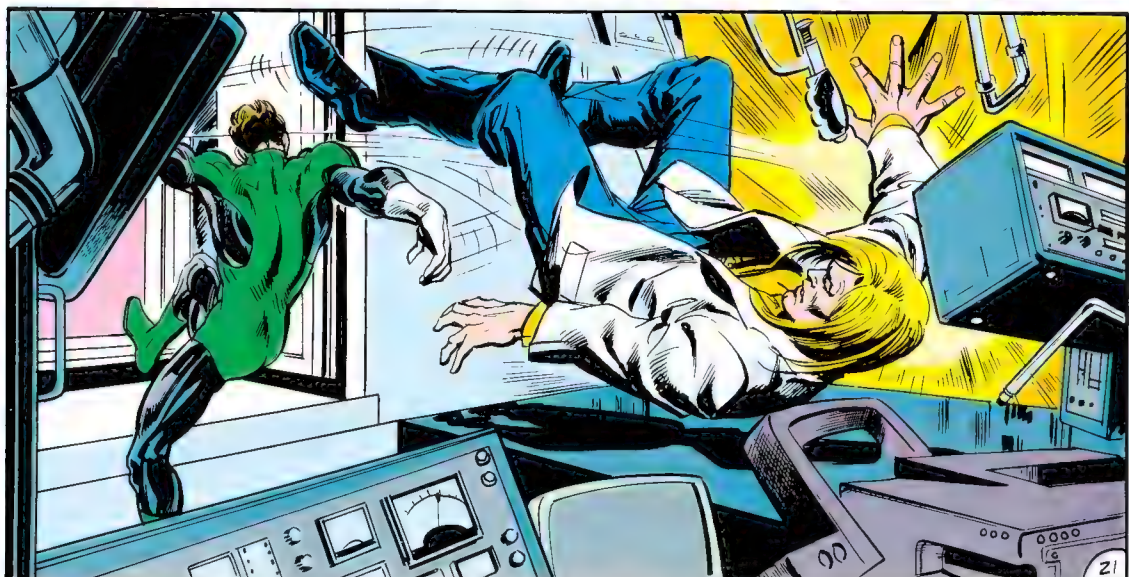
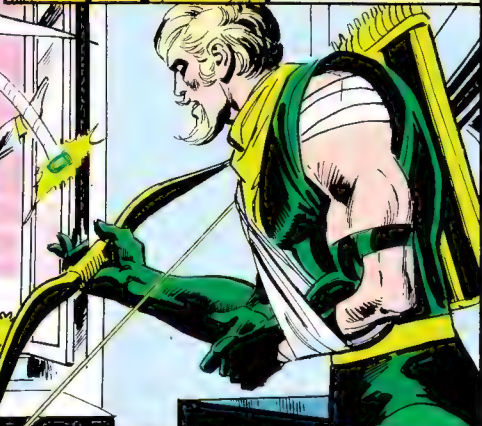
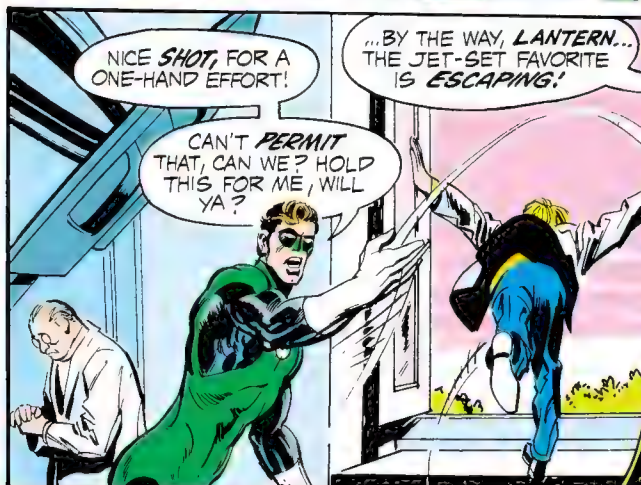
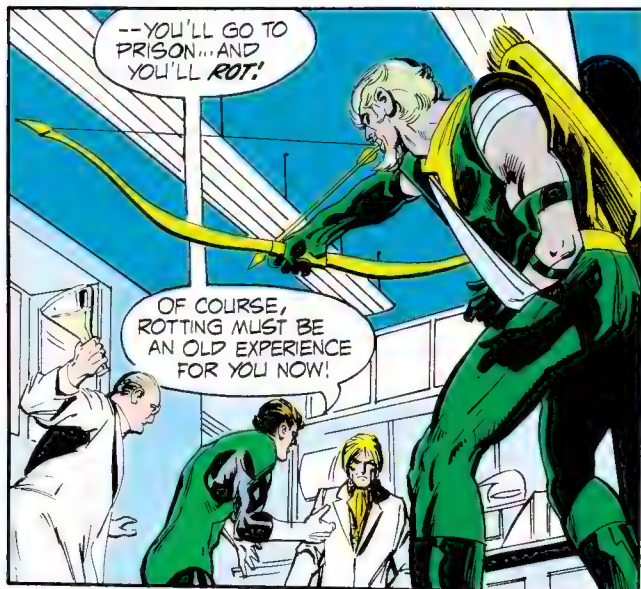


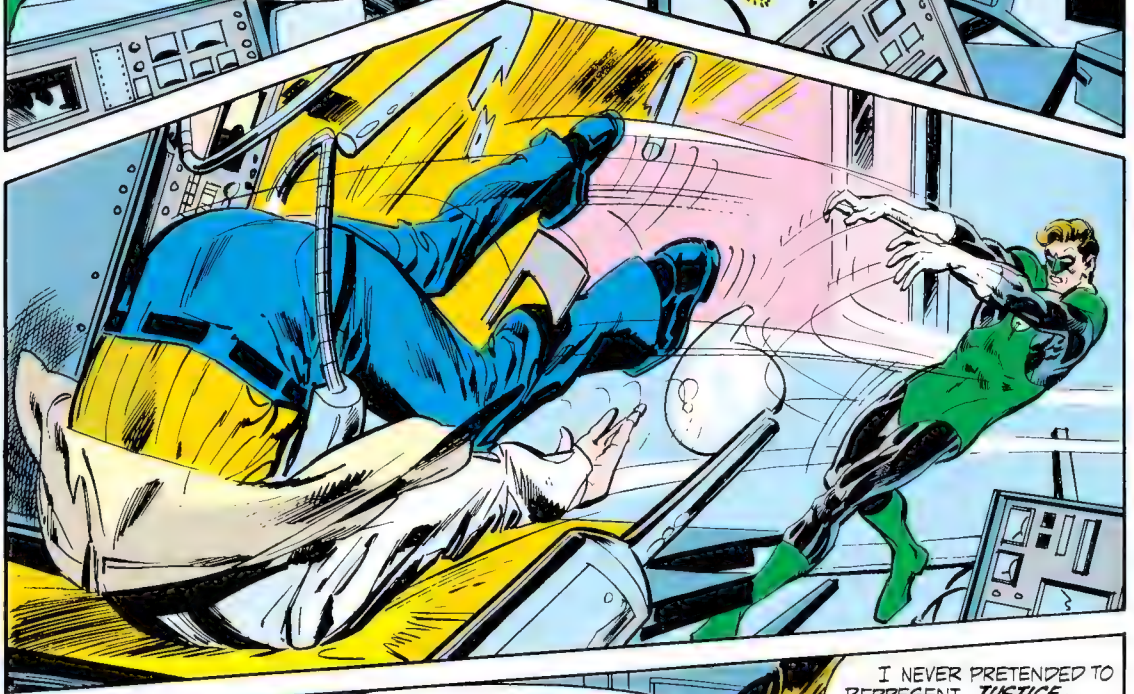
IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS...BUT, ARROW--THE KID NEEDS HELP..BAD!

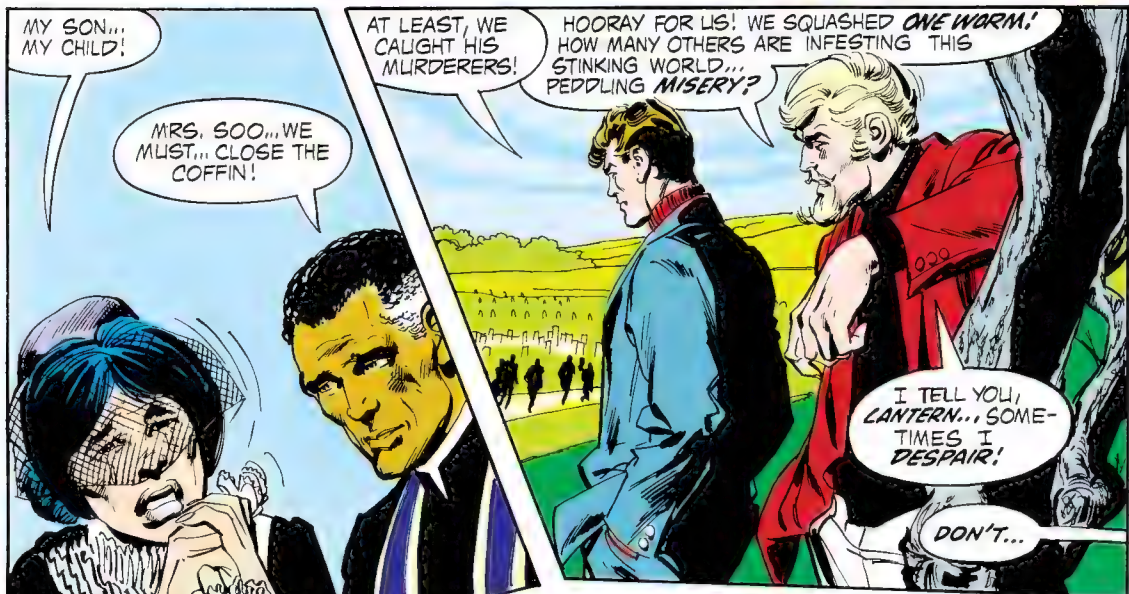
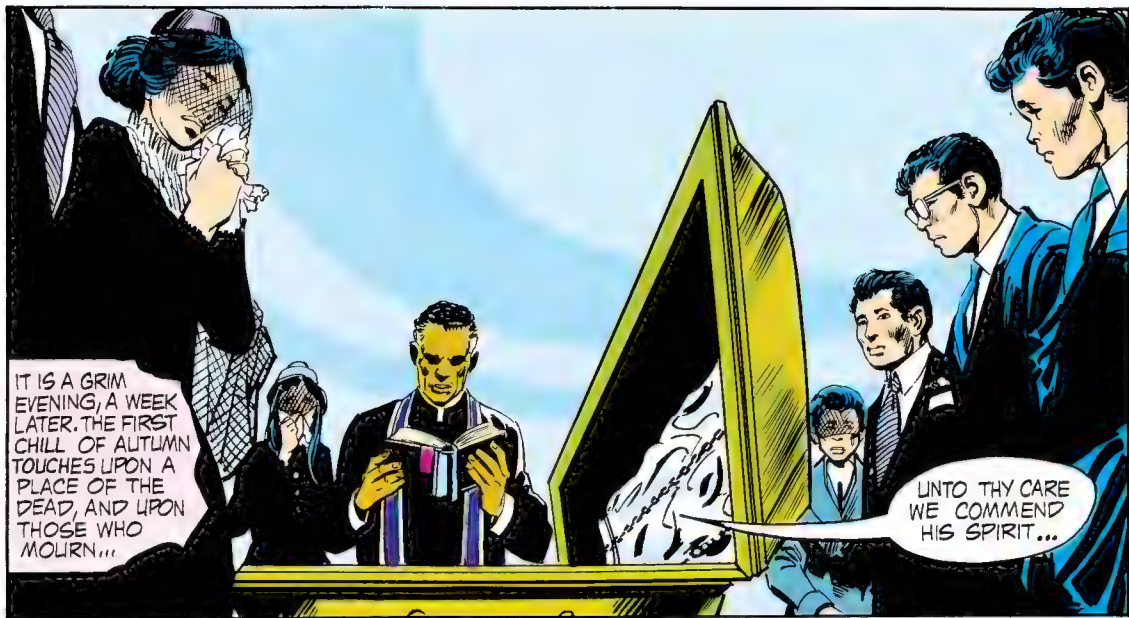


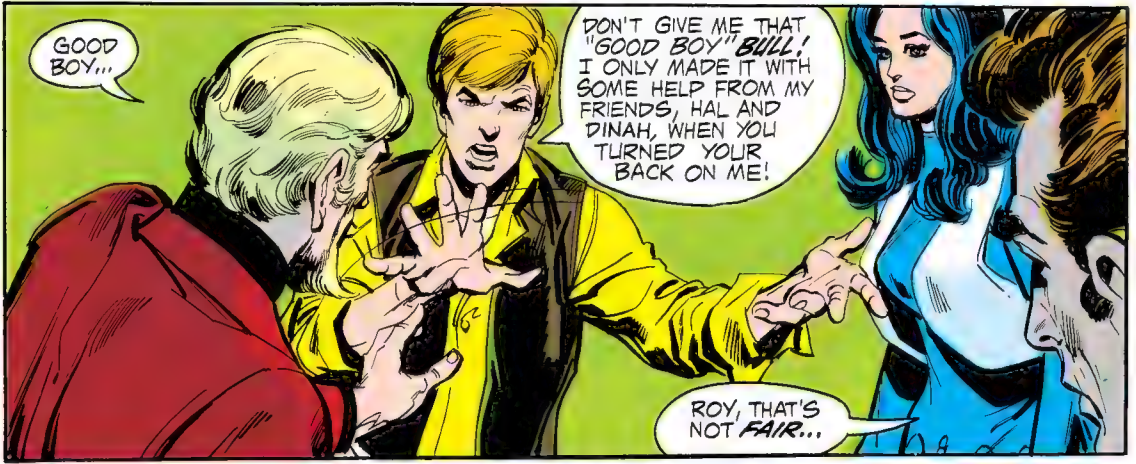














DRUGS ARE A SYMPTOM...AND YOU...LIKE THE REST OF SOCIETY...ATTACK THE SYMPTOM...NOT THE DISEASE! BUT THIS SYMPTOM IS WORSE THAN MOST--

IT MAIMS...IT PAINS...IT DIMS YOU! IT DRIVES YOU TO THE EDGE OF INSANITY AND OVER...AND ONE DAY ENDS YOUR TRIP ON A SLAB IN THE MORGUE...WITH A TAG AROUND YOUR TOE!



GOTTA GO NOW...

ROY...

THANKS FOR THE HAND, SISTER-- BUT HE NEEDS YOUR HELP NOW MORE THAN I DO-- ONLY HE DOESN'T KNOW IT...

HE'S KINDA DUMB... IN A LOTTA WAYS...



I'M LIKE HIM A LOT! I'M COCKY ENOUGH TO THINK I CAN HELP SOME OF MY FRIENDS AVOID THAT SLAB! SEE YOU "STRAIGHTS" AROUND!



IT'S A VERY LARGE LUMP OF PRIDE WHICH FORMS IN THE THROAT OF OLIVER QUEEN - AS HIS BOY BECOMES A MAN!



GREEN LANTERN



GREEN ARROW

48
pages
ONLY
25¢

THEY WHIPPED THE
GREEN LANTERN--

--NOW LET 'EM
TRY ME!



NO. 87
JAN.
30515

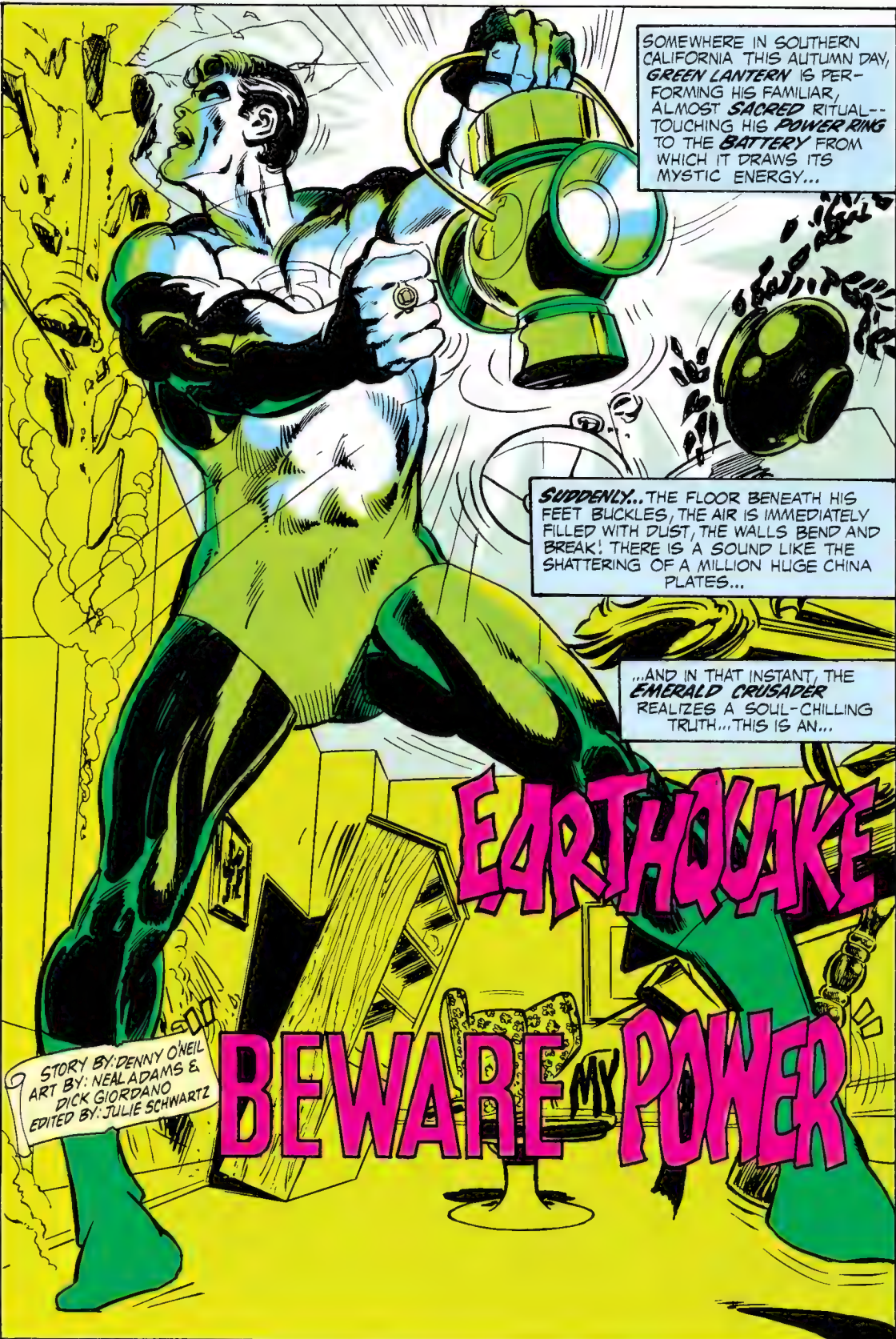
INTRODUCING
AN UNFORGETTABLE
NEW CHARACTER
WHO REALLY MEANS
IT WHEN HE WARNS...

**"BEWARE
MY
POWER!"**

PLUS
A NEW LIFE
FOR
GREEN ARROW
IN
**"WHAT CAN
ONE MAN
DO?"**

A
CLASSIC
EXTRA--
**"EARTH'S
FIRST
GREEN
LANTERN!"**





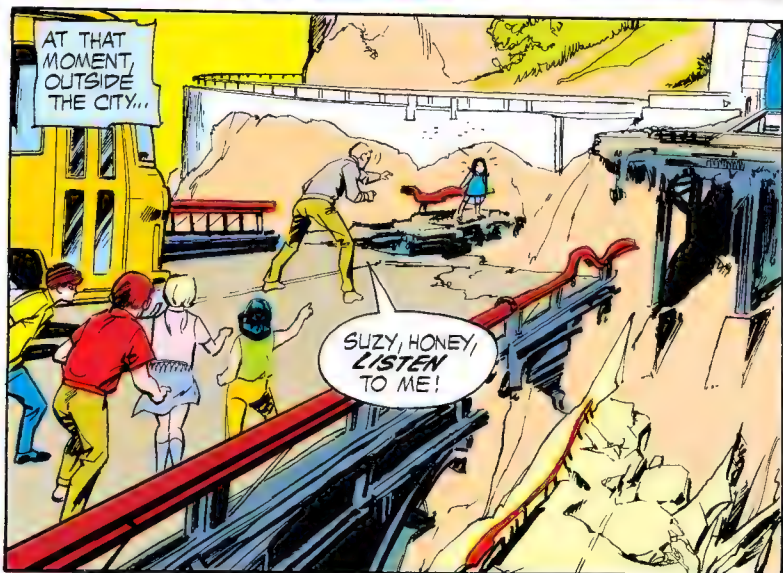
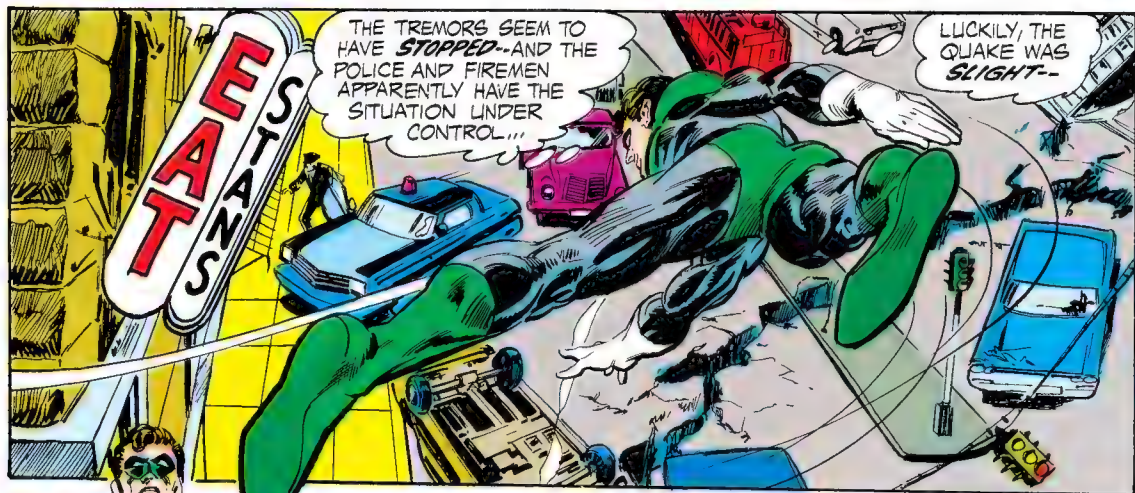
SOMEWHERE IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA THIS AUTUMN DAY, **GREEN LANTERN** IS PERFORMING HIS FAMILIAR, ALMOST **SACRED** RITUAL-- TOUCHING HIS **POWER RING** TO THE **BATTERY** FROM WHICH IT DRAWS ITS MYSTIC ENERGY...

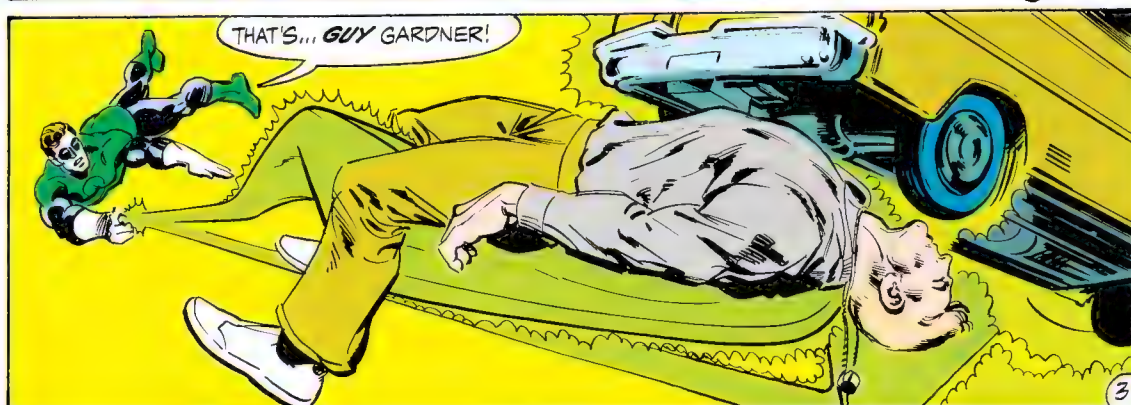
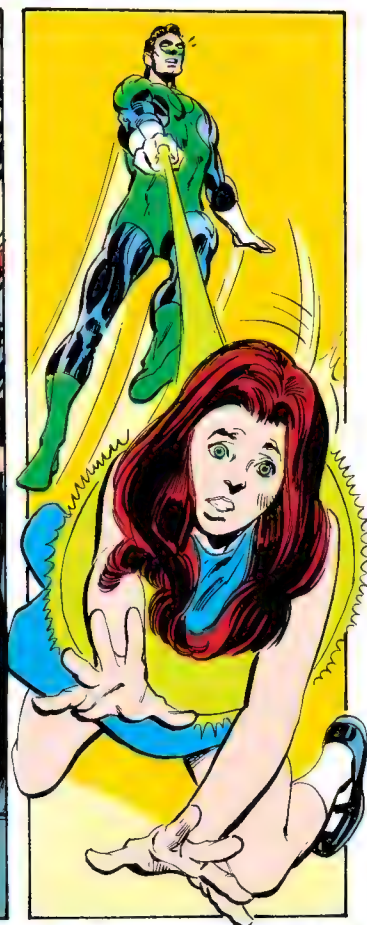
SUDDENLY... THE FLOOR BENEATH HIS FEET BUCKLES, THE AIR IS IMMEDIATELY FILLED WITH DUST, THE WALLS BEND AND BREAK! THERE IS A SOUND LIKE THE SHATTERING OF A MILLION HUGE CHINA PLATES...

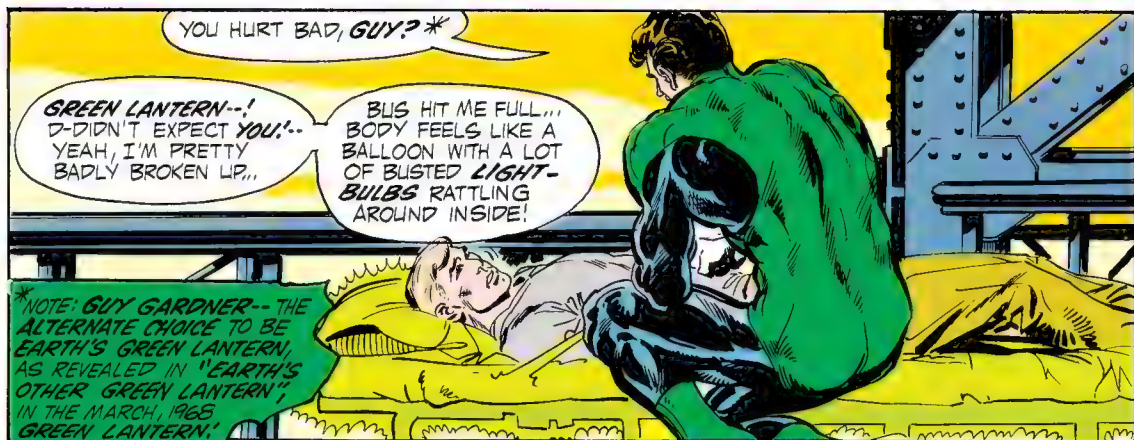
...AND IN THAT INSTANT, THE **EMERALD CRUSADER** REALIZES A SOUL-CHILLING TRUTH... THIS IS AN...

STORY BY: DENNY O'NEIL
ART BY: NEAL ADAMS &
DICK GIORDANO
EDITED BY: JULIE SCHWARTZ

EARTHQUAKE
BEWARE MY POWER







YOU HURT BAD, GUY? *

GREEN LANTERN--!
I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU!--
YEAH, I'M PRETTY
BADLY BROKEN UP...

BUS HIT ME FULL...
BODY FEELS LIKE A
BALLOON WITH A LOT
OF BUSTED LIGHT-
BULBS RATTLING
AROUND INSIDE!

*NOTE: GUY GARDNER-- THE
ALTERNATE CHOICE TO BE
EARTH'S GREEN LANTERN,
AS REVEALED IN "EARTH'S
OTHER GREEN LANTERN",
IN THE MARCH, 1968
GREEN LANTERN.*



SHORTLY, AT A
NEARBY HOSPITAL...

IT'S A MIRACLE YOUR
FRIEND SURVIVED AT
ALL! IF HE HADN'T
BEEN IN PERFECT
HEALTH...

WELL, AS
IT IS, HE'LL
BE BED-
RIDDEN FOR
AT LEAST
SIX MONTHS!



NOT A GOOD SITUATION!
GUY IS MY SUCCESSOR...
THE ONLY OTHER 'DESERVING
ONE' ON EARTH 'FEARLESS'
AND 'HONEST' ENOUGH
TO ACTIVATE A POWER
RING!

I'VE BEEN COUNTING
ON HIM... LETTING MY
DUTIES SLIDE WHILE I
GOT MY PERSONAL
LIFE TOGETHER!



...KNOWING IF
I BECOME
STRUNG OUT,
GUY COULD
TAKE OVER!
BUT NOW...

HEAR ME,
GREEN LANTERN
OF EARTH!

ABRUPTLY, THE EMERALD CRUSADER'S
THOUGHTS ARE INTERRUPTED...



...BY THE TELEPATHIC IMAGE OF ONE OF THE IMMORTAL GUARDIANS!

WE HAVE WITNESSED
GUY GARDNER'S
INJURY! IT IS OUR
WISH TO DESIGNATE
ANOTHER SUBSTITUTE
FOR YOURSELF!

I CONCUR!
BUT... WHO?



WHO INDEED HAVE THE GUARDIANS CHOSEN? TO FIND THE ANSWER, COME WITH US TO A CERTAIN URBAN GHETTO...

MOVE ALONG! YOU HAVEN'T GOT A **GAME** PERMIT-- AND BESIDES, YOU'RE BLOCKING THE SIDEWALK!

AW, LET US ALONE...

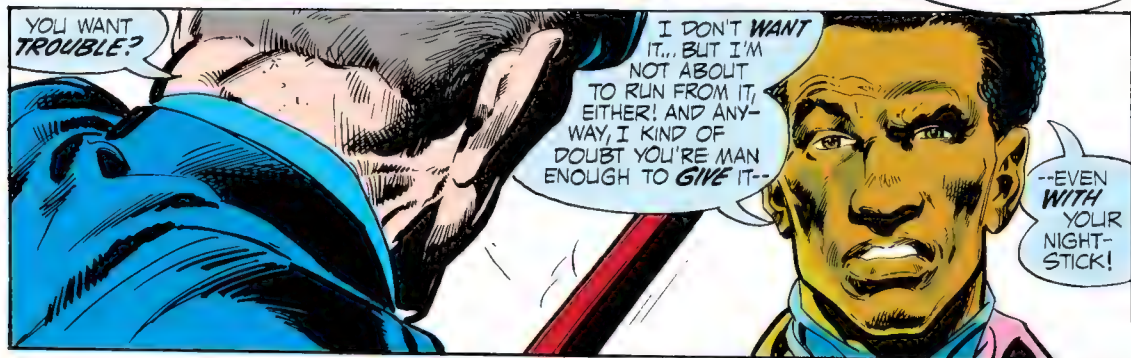
GOOD ADVICE--



--YEAH, **FINE** ADVICE... **OF-FICER!**

MAYBE YOU OUGHTTA CHECK YOUR LAW-BOOK AND FIND OUT IF THEY REALLY **NEED** A PERMIT-- TO PLAY **DOMINOES!**

AS FOR **BLOCKING...** WON'T HURT ANY-BODY TO WALK **AROUND 'EM!**



YOU WANT **TROUBLE?**

I DON'T **WANT** IT... BUT I'M NOT ABOUT TO RUN FROM IT, EITHER! AND ANY-WAY, I KIND OF DOUBT YOU'RE MAN ENOUGH TO **GIVE** IT--

--EVEN WITH YOUR NIGHT-STICK!



BLAST 'EM... THEY GOT NO **RESPECT!**

FRED, **RESPECT** HAS TO BE **EARNED!** THE WAY YOU ACTED, YOU DIDN'T EARN A **NICKEL'S** WORTH!

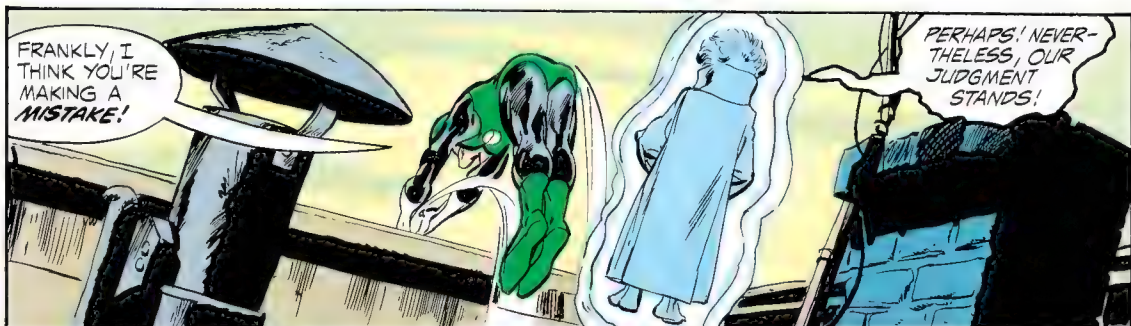


THAT'S THE MAN YOU WANT TO TRUST WITH A **POWER RING**-- THE FINEST WEAPON EVER DEvised?

HE HAS ALL DUE QUALIFICATIONS! AND WE ARE NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR PETTY BIGOTRIES!



HEY-- THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT! MAYBE HE'S **BRAVE...** HONEST... AND HAS THE RIGHT KIND OF **MIND...** BUT IT'S OBVIOUS HE **ALSO** HAS A CHIP ON HIS SHOULDER THE SIZE OF THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR!



FRANKLY, I THINK YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE!

PERHAPS! NEVER-THELESS, OUR JUDGMENT STANDS!

LATER, IN A NEARBY CANDY STORE, **GREEN LANTERN** FINISHES HIS EXPLANATION, AND...

CONSIDERIN' JOBS

SO I'M ASKING-- YOU INTERESTED?

AREN'T EXACTLY **PLENTIFUL** FOR BLACK ARCHITECTS IN THE LAND OF THE FREE THESE DAYS, AND I HAVEN'T WORKED IN **WEEKS**-- SO TIME'S NOT A PROBLEM--



--SURE, I'LL TRY YOUR GIG! MIGHT BE LAUGHS, BEING A **SUPER-HERO!**

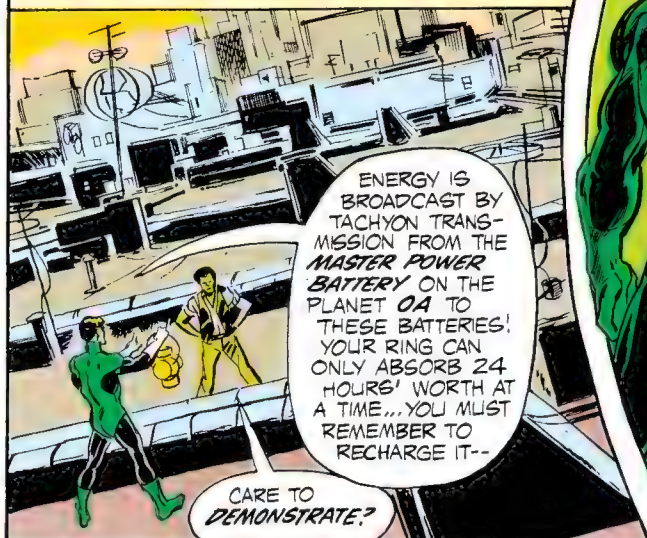
MY MAMA NAMED ME JOHN STEWART, "SQUARE" JOHN TO MY FRIENDS!

ONLY FROM NOW ON, MAYBE YOU BETTER CALL ME "**BLACK LANTERN!**"

WE HAVE A **RITUAL**...AN **OATH!** GOES LIKE THIS--

IN BRIGHTEST DAY, IN BLACKEST NIGHT, NO EVIL SHALL ESCAPE MY SIGHT! LET THOSE WHO WORSHIP EVIL'S MIGHT-- BEWARE MY POWER-- **GREEN LANTERN'S LIGHT!**

NEXT, THE YOUNG BLACK MAN BEGINS A CRASH-COURSE IN THE MYSTERIES OF THE **GREEN LANTERN CORPS**--

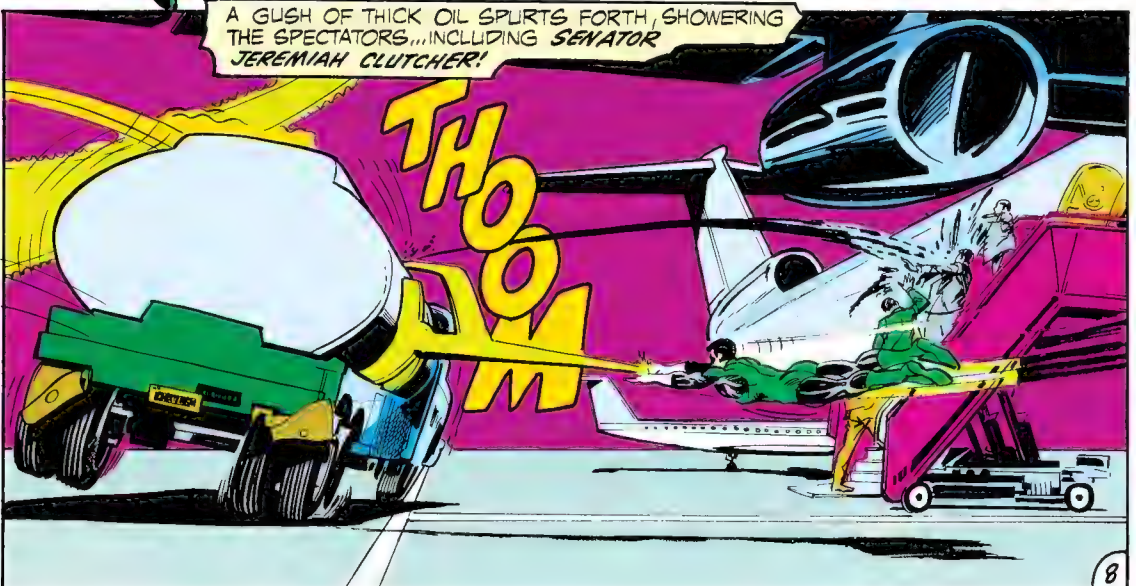


ENERGY IS BROADCAST BY TACHYON TRANSMISSION FROM THE **MASTER POWER BATTERY** ON THE PLANET **OA** TO THESE BATTERIES! YOUR RING CAN ONLY ABSORB 24 HOURS' WORTH AT A TIME...YOU MUST REMEMBER TO RECHARGE IT--

CARE TO **DEMONSTRATE?**











AN HOUR LATER,
AT A **STADIUM**
NEAR THE CITY
LIMITS...

...THE SENATOR SPEAKS TO A RAPT AUDIENCE...

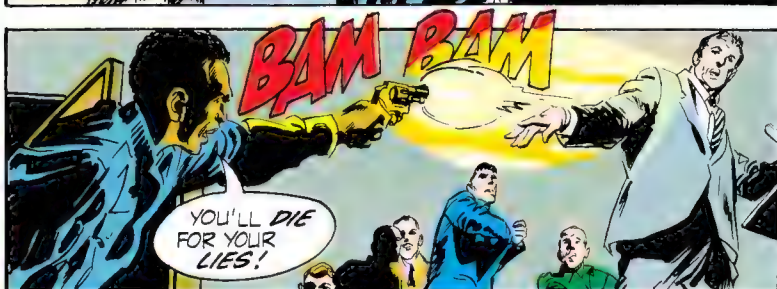
UNDERSTAND, I'VE
NOTHING **AGAINST**
THE DARKIES! BUT IT'S
SCIENTIFIC FACT THEIR
BRAINS ARE SMALLER
THAN NORMAL!

BECAUSE
OF THEIR
LIMITED
INTELLIGENCE...

...THEY CAN'T
APPRECIATE
THE FINER
THINGS...

HE'S BABBLING **NONSENSE**, ALL RIGHT!--
SUCH STUPIDITY IS THE **PRICE** WE PAY
FOR FREE
SPEECH!

YESSIR...I
AM GETTING
SICK TO MY
STOMACH!



BAM BAM

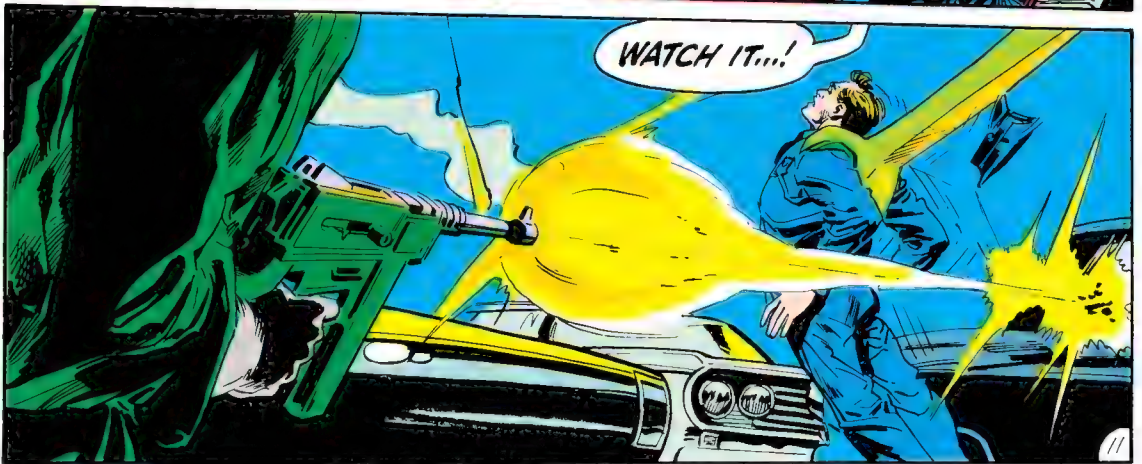
YOU'LL **DIE**
FOR YOUR
LIES!

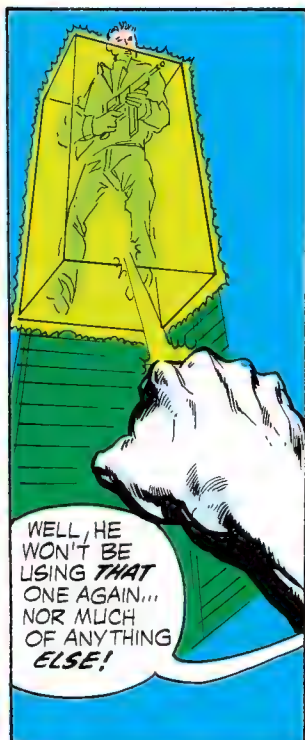
THE LISTENERS SIT **STUNNED--SHOCKED**...EXCEPT FOR **GREEN LANTERN**
AND HIS NEW PARTNER--

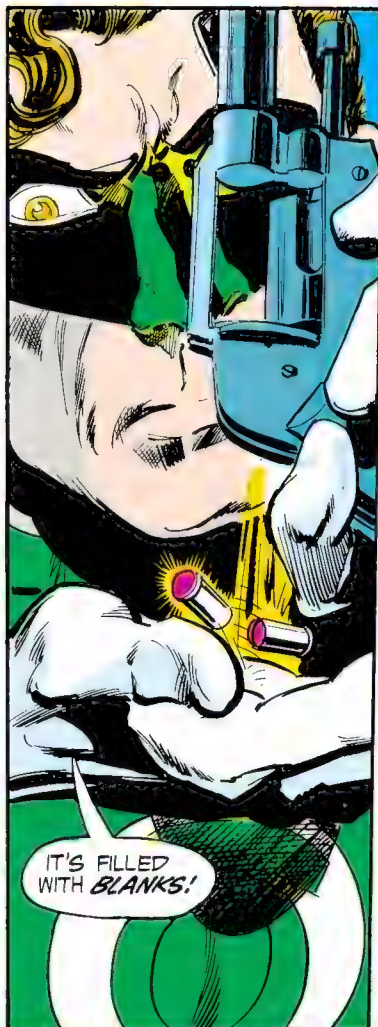


THE ASSASSIN
IS **ESCAPING**!--
MOVE!

NOT **ME!** YOU
GO CHASING HIM...
I'M **LEAVING!**





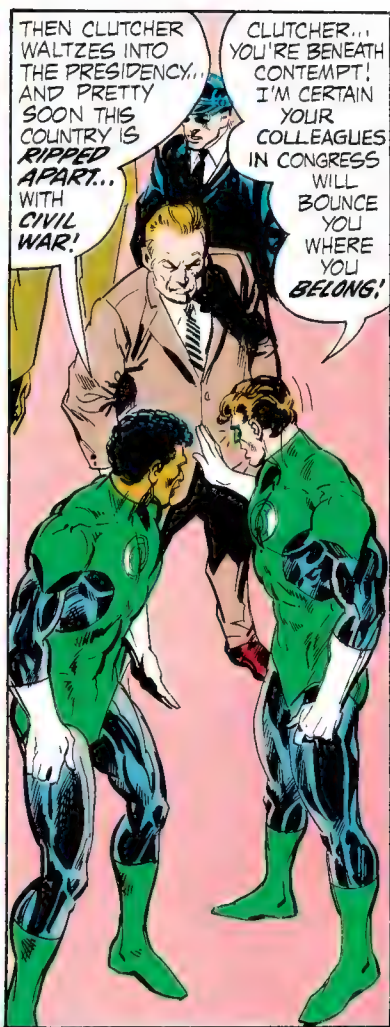


IT'S FILLED
WITH **BLANKS**!



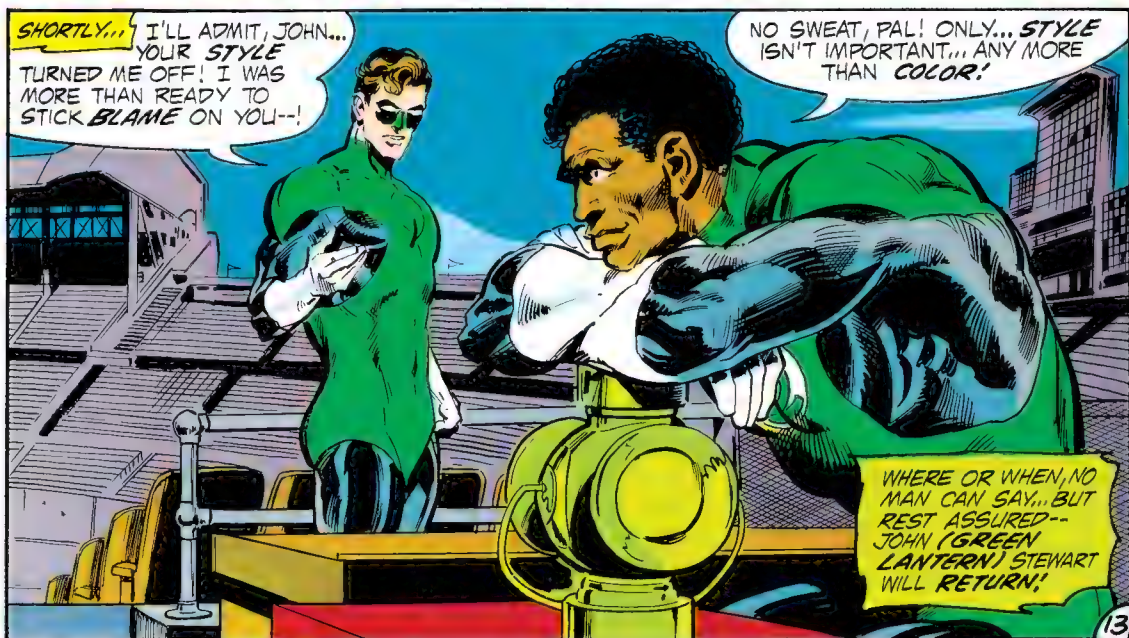
YEAH...IT'S A **FRAME**!
WHILE PISTOL-PETE WAS
BLASTING THE SENATOR
WITH **BLANKS**, THE **REAL**
KILLING WAS SUPPOSED
TO TAKE PLACE IN THE
PARKING LOT!

THAT WAY, IT LOOKS
LIKE THE **BLACKS** ARE ON
A RAMPAGE...AND CLUTCHER
IS EVERYBODY'S **HERO**!



THEN CLUTCHER
WALTZES INTO
THE PRESIDENCY...
AND PRETTY
SOON THIS
COUNTRY IS
RIPPED
APART...
WITH
CIVIL
WAR!

CLUTCHER...
YOU'RE BENEATH
CONTEMPT!
I'M CERTAIN
YOUR
COLLEAGUES
IN CONGRESS
WILL
BOUNCE
YOU
WHERE
YOU
BELONG!



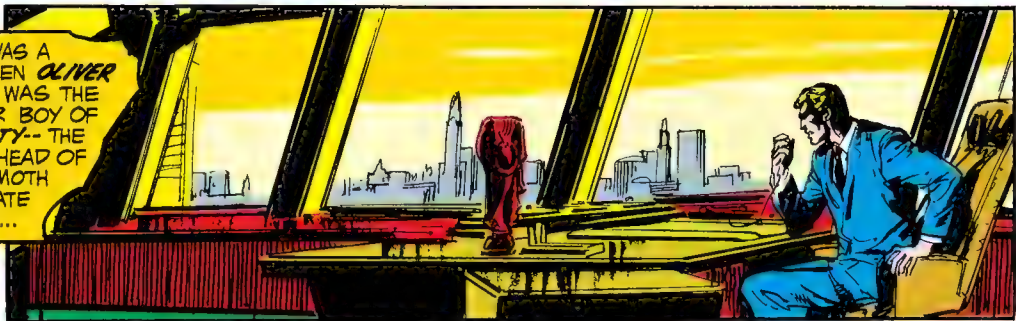
SHORTLY... I'LL ADMIT, JOHN...
YOUR **STYLE**
TURNED ME OFF! I WAS
MORE THAN READY TO
STICK **BLAME** ON YOU--!

NO SWEAT, PAL! ONLY... **STYLE**
ISN'T IMPORTANT... ANY MORE
THAN **COLOR**!

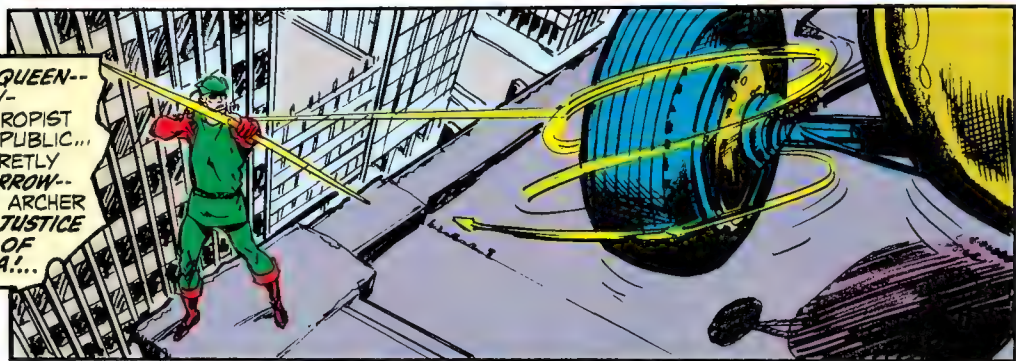
WHERE OR WHEN, NO
MAN CAN SAY... BUT
REST ASSURED--
JOHN (GREEN
LANTERN) STEWART
WILL **RETURN**!

GREEN ARROW

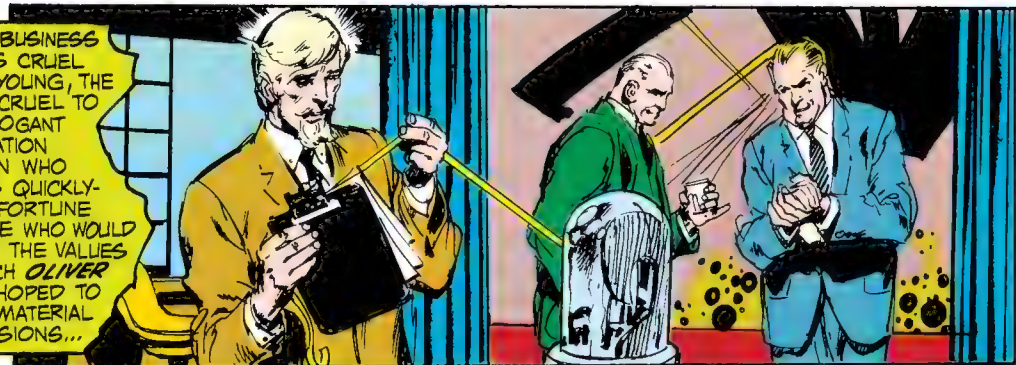
THERE WAS A TIME WHEN **OLIVER QUEEN** WAS THE WONDER BOY OF **STAR CITY**-- THE YOUNG HEAD OF A MAMMOTH CORPORATE EMPIRE!...



OLIVER QUEEN-- PLAYBOY-PHILANTHROPIST TO THE PUBLIC... BUT SECRETLY **GREEN ARROW**-- DYNAMIC ARCHER OF THE **JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA**!...



BUT THE BUSINESS WORLD IS CRUEL TO THE YOUNG, THE NAIVE... CRUEL TO THE ARROGANT CORPORATION CHAIRMAN WHO LOST HIS QUICKLY-GAINED FORTUNE TO THOSE WHO WOULD PERVERT THE VALUES FOR WHICH **OLIVER QUEEN** HOPED TO USE HIS MATERIAL POSSESSIONS...



BENT BUT NOT BROKEN, **GREEN ARROW** LEARNED WHAT IT WAS TO BE A POOR MAN...





WHO ARE
YOU, GREEN-CLAD
BOWMAN-- THE
FLAMBOYANT CRIME-FIGHTER--
THE LATTER-DAY **ROBIN
HOOD**...? OR THE BROKEN
BUSINESSMAN-- ONCE ADMIRIED
AND ENVIED--NOW SCRAPING
ALONG ON WHAT LITTLE IS LEFT!
WHO ARE YOU, YOU WHO CALL
YOURSELF...

GREEN ARROW

WHAT DOES A MAN DO
WHEN HIS WORLD IS
TORN DOWN AROUND
HIM--WHEN HE FALLS TO
THE SAME INJUSTICES
FROM WHICH HE HAS
SOUGHT TO PROTECT
OTHERS?
WHAT DO **YOU** DO, OLIVER
QUEEN, AS YOU WALK
AMONG **STAR CITY'S**
MILLION SOULS AND ASK...

What Can One Man Do?

ELLIOT MAGGIN--WRITER
NEAL ADAMS & --ARTISTS
DICK GIORDANO
JULIE SCHWARTZ--EDITOR



DRUG REHABILITATION PROGRAMS...
POPULATION REDUCTION
AGENCIES... **SIAFRAN**
REDEVELOPMENT... THEY
ALL WANT
CONTRIBUTIONS!

MAYBE I CAN SEND
THEM EACH A DOLLAR!
I SHOULD DO *THAT*
MUCH!

NO USE BLAMING
MYSELF FOR ALL THIS
FOOLISHNESS! MIGHT AS
WELL CHANGE TO **GREEN
ARROW** AND RUN AROUND
TOWN EGO-TRIPPING...
OR SOMETHING!

IT'S A KIND OF RUSH THAT COMES OVER ONE
WHEN ONE SEES A MAN TRANSFORM HIMSELF
INTO SOMETHING THAT IS *MORE* THAN MAN...

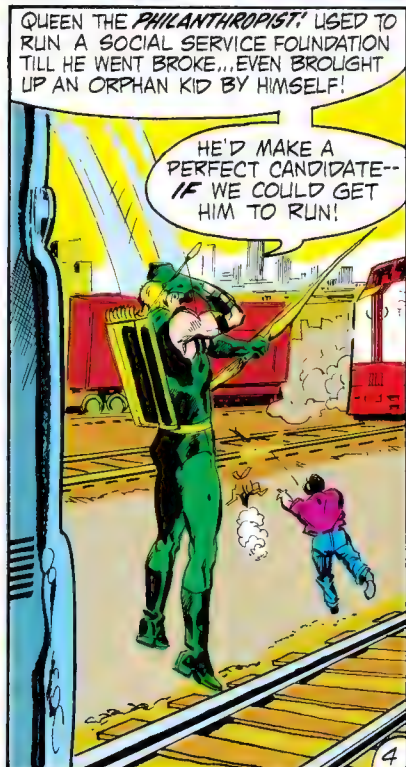
MORE THAN MAN--
ENVIED--ADMIRER--
RESPECTED--NOT A
MAN AT ALL...

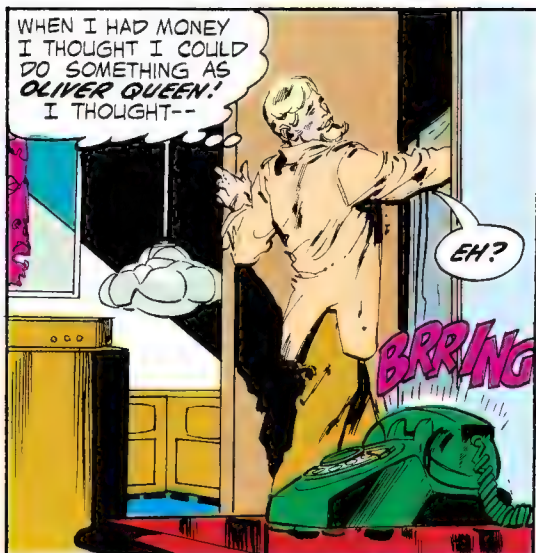
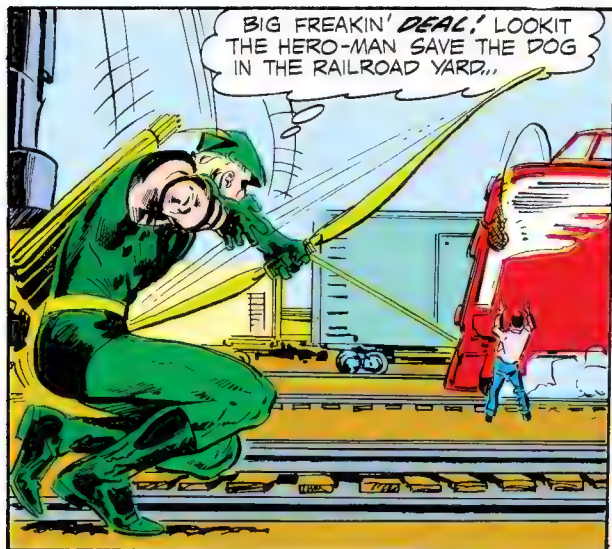
...BUT A *LEGEND*!

MIRA--
IT'S
**GREEN
ARROW**!

AAAAH--
SHOW-OFF!

OH, YEAH...
IF NOT FOR
THAT "SHOW-
OFF" MY
BROTHER'D
BE IN JAIL
NOW!





SO WHOM DO YOU FIRST TURN TO WHEN THERE IS A BIG DECISION TO BE MADE, OLIVER QUEEN? THE FIRST PERSON THAT COMES TO MIND--ALWAYS! DINAH LANCE--THE **BLACK CANARY**!



THEY WANT ME TO RUN FOR **MAYOR**!

WHO DOES?

THE MAYOR AND THE NEW PARTY CHAIRMAN!

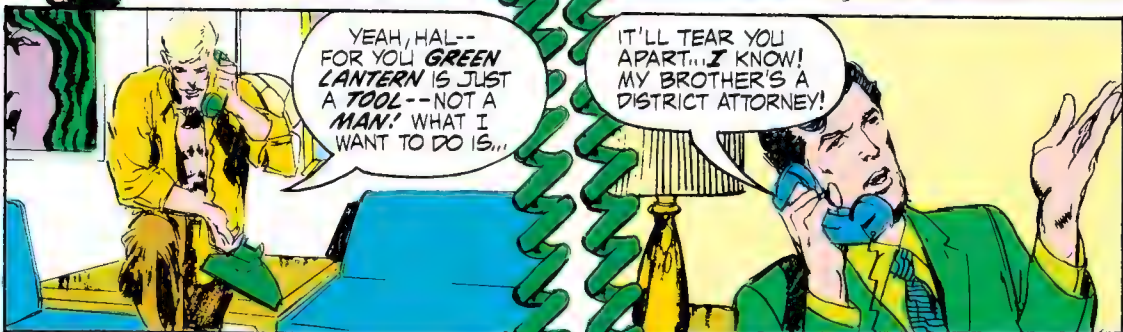
YOU TOLD THEM **NO**--OF COURSE!

WHY THE DEVIL SHOULD I TELL THEM **THAT?..WHAT?..YOU'RE** THE ONE WHO NEVER HAS TIME FOR ANYTHING!



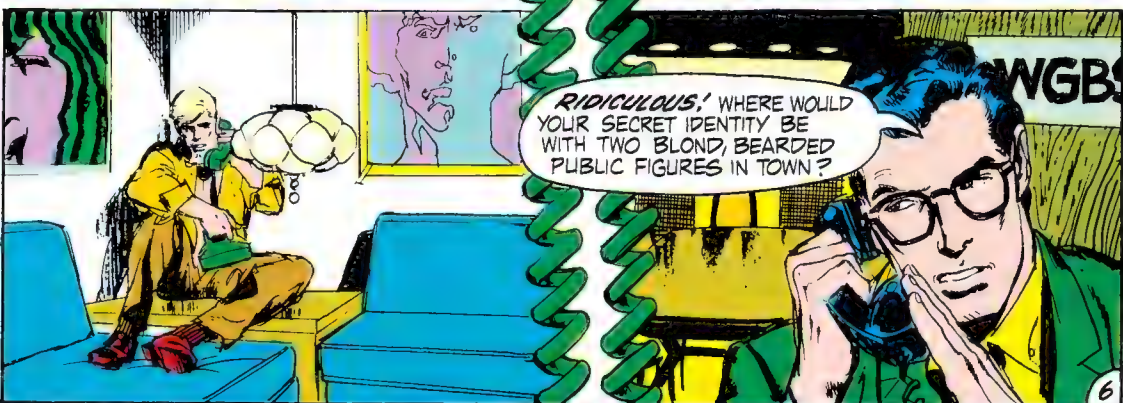
MR. WAYNE, PLEASE--BRUCE? OLIVER QUEEN HERE! I NEED YOUR ADVICE! YOU WERE A **SENATOR** ONCE...

MAYOR OF A BIG CITY?--**NO!** THAT'S TOUGHER THAN THE WAY YOU GET YOUR KICKS **NOW!**



YEAH, HAL-- FOR YOU **GREEN LANTERN** IS JUST A **TOOL**--NOT A **MAN!** WHAT I WANT TO DO IS...

IT'LL TEAR YOU APART...**I KNOW!** MY BROTHER'S A DISTRICT ATTORNEY!



WGBS

“RIDICULOUS!” WHERE WOULD YOUR SECRET IDENTITY BE WITH TWO BLOND, BEARDED PUBLIC FIGURES IN TOWN?

6



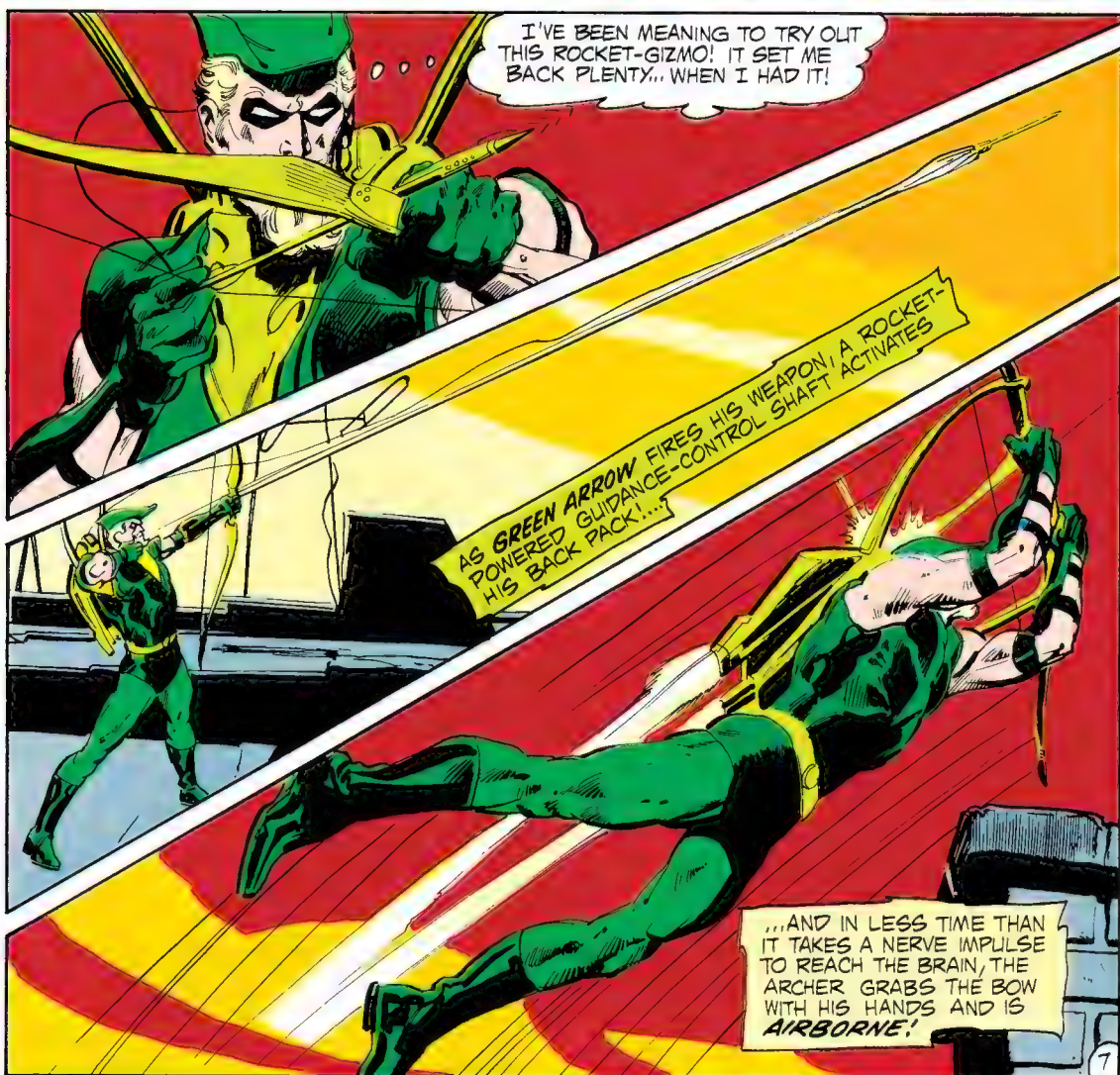
A CIRCUS CLOWN IN A GREEN COSTUME... THAT'S ALL I AM... BECAUSE I ONCE THOUGHT IT WOULD DO SOME-ONE SOME GOOD...

MAYOR?
HAH!
FORGET IT!



I OWE DINAH AN APOLOGY! HOPE IT'S NOT TOO LATE!

SHE LIVES WAY THE HECK ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN, BUT I KNOW HOW TO GET THERE FAST!



I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TRY OUT THIS ROCKET-GIZMO! IT SET ME BACK PLENTY... WHEN I HAD IT!

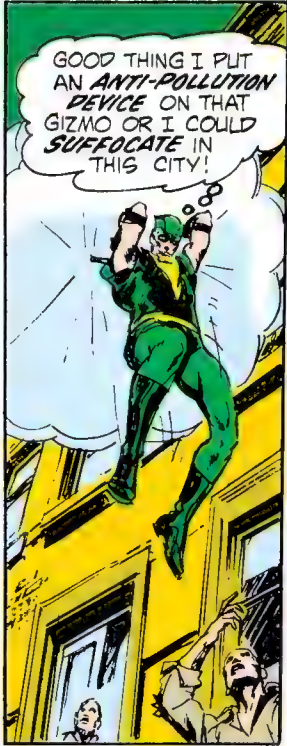
AS GREEN ARROW FIRES HIS WEAPON, A ROCKET-POWERED GUIDANCE-CONTROL SHAFT ACTIVATES HIS BACK PACK!...

...AND IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES A NERVE IMPULSE TO REACH THE BRAIN, THE ARCHER GRABS THE BOW WITH HIS HANDS AND IS AIRBORNE!

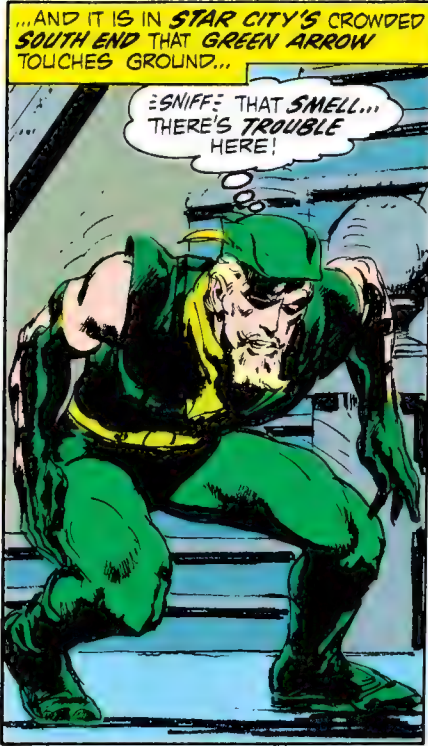


UMMM: THERE'S STILL A FEW BUGS IN THIS BABY-- THIS ISN'T WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO BE! IT'S VEERING IN THE WIND...

TIME TO BAIL OUT AND HOOF IT A FEW BLOCKS!

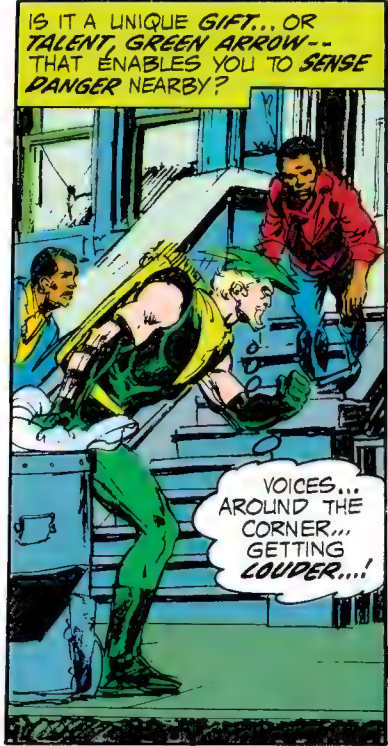


GOOD THING I PUT AN ANTI-POLLUTION DEVICE ON THAT GIZMO OR I COULD SUFFOCATE IN THIS CITY!



...AND IT IS IN **STAR CITY'S** CROWDED SOUTH END THAT **GREEN ARROW** TOUCHES GROUND...

:SNIFF: THAT **SMELL...** THERE'S **TROUBLE** HERE!



IS IT A **UNIQUE GIFT...** OR **TALENT, GREEN ARROW--** THAT ENABLES YOU TO **SENSE DANGER** NEARBY?

VOICES... AROUND THE CORNER... GETTING **LOUDER...**!



SPACE-MONSTERS AND TYRANTS ARE INDIVIDUAL MENACES! A CRIMINAL IS BUT ONE PERSON... BUT WHAT DO YOU DO WITH DUSK ON A HOT SUMMER DAY AND A MOB OF MEN GONE MAD?

MY EVER-LOVING **MIND!** NO... NO!

WHOSE FAULT IS THIS, **OLIVER (GREEN ARROW) QUEEN?**
AND AT WHOM DO YOU DIRECT YOUR JUSTICE... YOUR
ANGER?



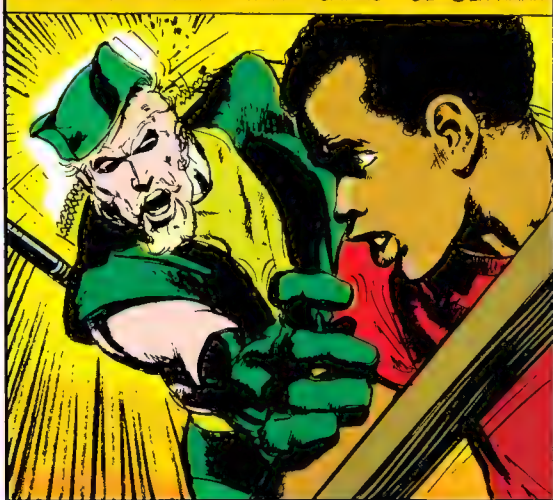
WHO'S FAULT? THE **BLACK**, THE **RED**,
THE **YELLOW**...



...THE POOR, THE MEEK, THE PEACEFUL, HERDED
INTO A SMALL SPECK OF EARTH...

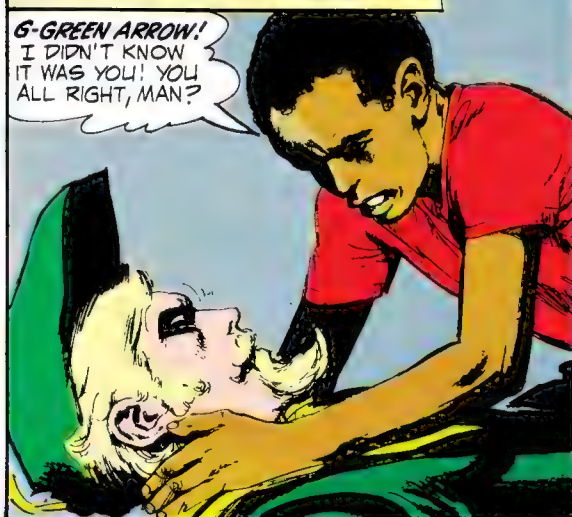


...WHERE MOVEMENT AT ALL CANNOT BE OUTWARD...



...BUT ONLY UPWARD...IN AN ERUPTION!

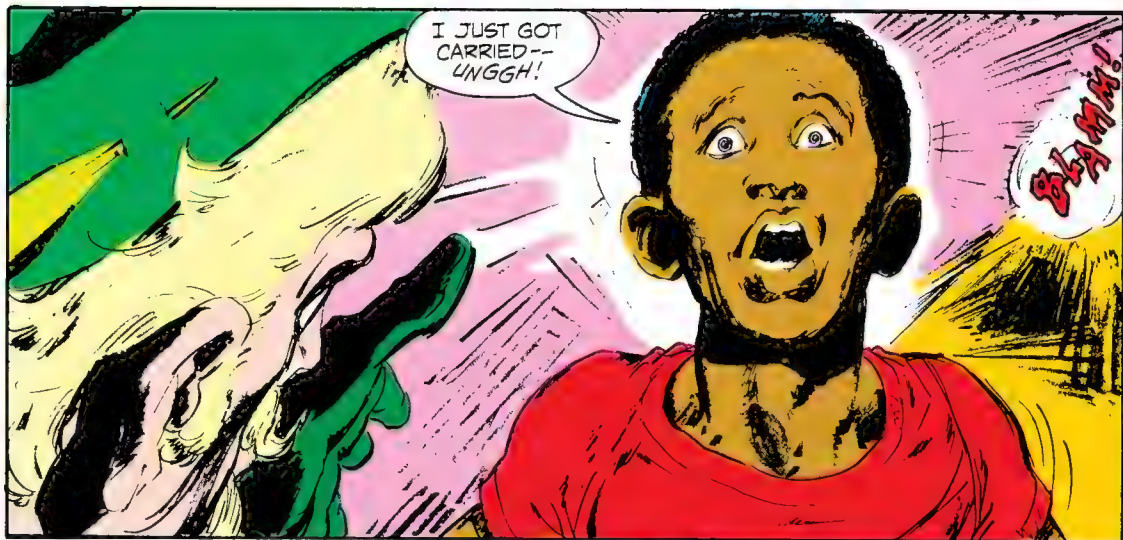
G-GREEN ARROW!
I DIDN'T KNOW
IT WAS YOU! YOU
ALL RIGHT, MAN?



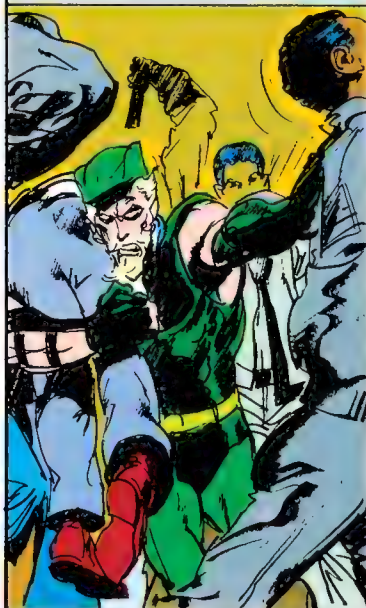
YEAH! I'M OKAY!
HEY! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
RUNNING AROUND
WITH THAT
STICK?



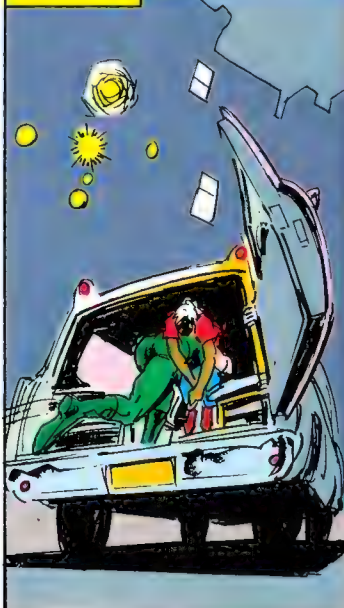
I'M SORRY!
I HADDA DO
SOMETHIN'!
BUT, HONEST...
I DIDN'T KNOW
IT WAS **YOU!**



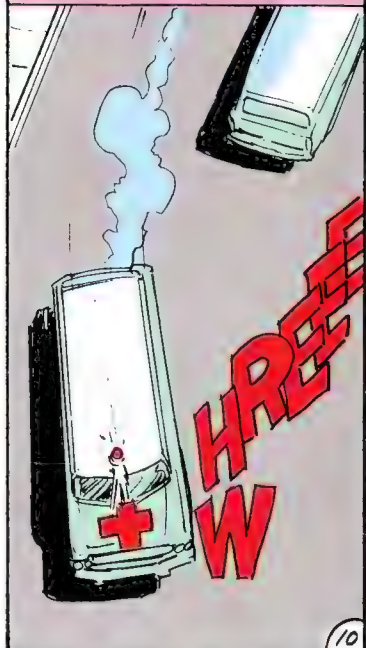
...AS IS *THIS* HERO-AMONG-MEN STUNNED, ACTING BY INSTINCT BEFORE HE HAS FULLY REALIZED WHAT HAS HAPPENED...

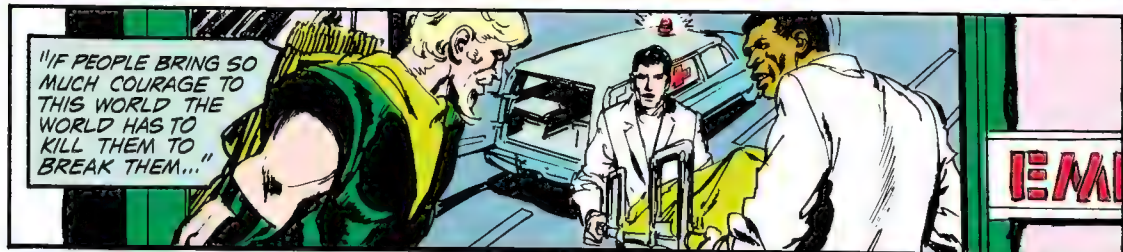
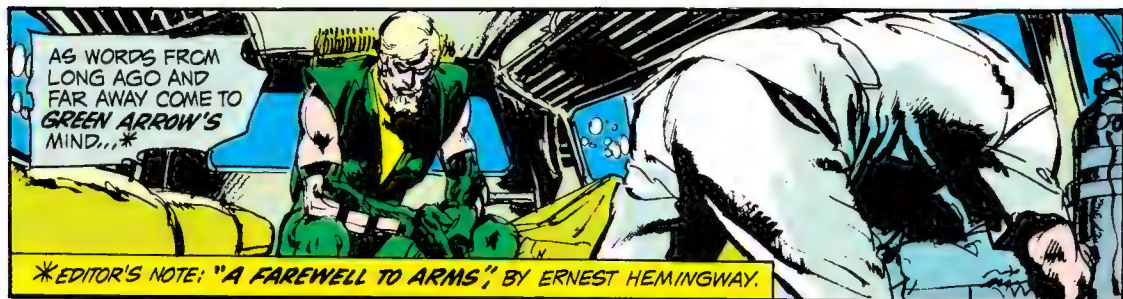


...CARRYING THE YOUNG BOY TO AN AMBULANCE... ONE OF MANY ON THE PERIPHERY... WAITING!



AND WHAT HAS HAPPENED BEGINS TO DAWN IN HIS MIND...







EPILOGUE What Can One Man Do?

THOUGHTS AND SCENES GEL IN YOUR CONFUSED MIND, **GREEN ARROW**--AND NOW YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS YOU MUST DO...

OLIVER! I WAS JUST LEAVING FOR WORK! COME IN! YOU LOOK EXHAUSTED!

BEEN UP ALL NIGHT, **PRETTY BIRD**! LEFT TO APOLOGIZE TO YOU... AND RAN INTO A RIOT!

A RIOT--? THE ONE DOWN IN THE **SOUTH END**... WHERE FOUR PEOPLE GOT KILLED LAST NIGHT?

FIVE... AND TWENTY-ONE HOSPITALIZED!

DINAH...I...

OLIVER...WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT IS IT?

I...I'VE DECIDED TO RUN... FOR **MAYOR**...

THERE ARE SOME THINGS I **HAVE** TO DO! THAT'S ONE OF THEM...NOW--THAT I HAVE THE CHANCE!

YES... I UNDERSTAND!

NOW PLEASE GET SOME SLEEP, OLIVER! I'LL PHONE YOU LATER...

YEAH... THANKS, **PRETTY LADY**! THANKS...

SLEEP WELL, **OLIVER QUEEN**...YOU MAY NOT DO SO AGAIN FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!

AN EPIC OF *OUR* TIME!



52
BIG pages
DON'T TAKE LESS!
ONLY
25¢

GREEN
LANTERN

CO-STARRING

GREEN
ARROW

NO. 89

MAY

30515



ARE YOU
PEOPLE
CRAZY?

HE'S TRYING
TO SAVE US
ALL!

STOP!
YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE
DOING!

"...AND THROUGH HIM SAVE A WORLD!"

...and through him save a world...

WHEN SOME PEOPLE LAUGH... THEY *LAUGH!* OLIVER QUEEN--SOMETIMES KNOWN AS *GREEN ARROW*--IS ONE OF THESE... A *PREMIER* LAUGHER! COME TO HIS TENEMENT LIVING ROOM AND LISTEN...

WHY THE BIG CHUCKLE, OLLIE? THE FUNNY PAGE? CHARLIE BROWN GET HIS KITE CAUGHT IN THE MANIAC TREE AGAIN?

BETTER THAN *THAT*, PAL! THERE'S THIS GUY IN THE MIDWEST... CALLS HIMSELF *ISAAC*--AND HE IS *VERY* MY-KIND-OF-FELLA!

SEE, HE HAS A *HANG-UP* ABOUT *ECOLOGY!* ONLY INSTEAD OF *MOANING*, HE *ACTS!*

LISTEN TO THIS NEWS ITEM...

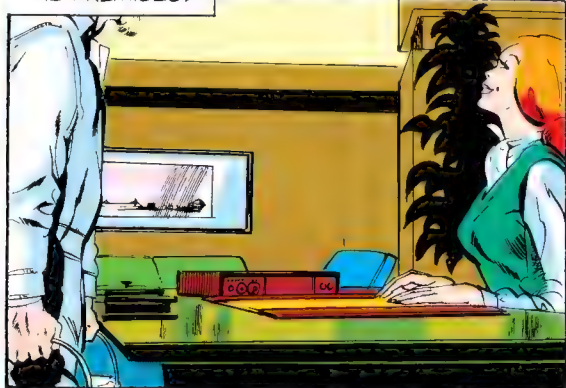
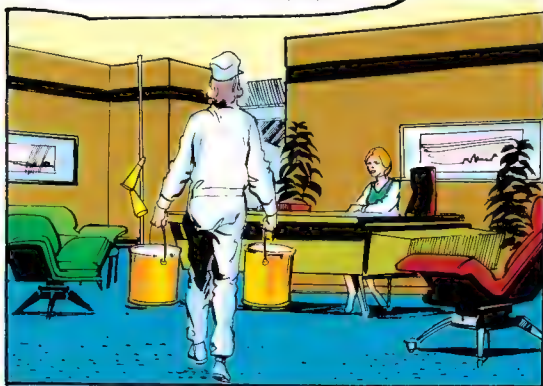
CREDITS: DENNY O'NEIL -- AUTHOR
NEAL ADAMS -- ARTIST
JULIE SCHWARTZ -- EDITOR



IT'S DATE-LINED
ABRAHAM..., WHICH
I GATHER IS A
SMALLISH CITY...
AND BEGINS...

"THE MYSTERIOUS VANDAL WHO CALLS HIMSELF **ISAAC** STRUCK AGAIN EARLY YESTERDAY MORNING. ACCORDING TO POLICE REPORTS, HE ENTERED THE LOCAL OFFICE OF THE FERRIS AIRCRAFT COMPANY AT APPROXIMATELY 9:15 A.M."

"POLICE SAY HE APPROACHED A RECEPTIONIST, MISS BARBI DOLE, AND REPRESENTED HIMSELF AS A HOUSE-PAINTER HIRED TO REDECORATE THE PREMISES."



"FOR THE NEXT HOUR, HE SPREAD LIQUID FROM TWO BUCKETS HE CARRIED OVER THE WALLS AND RUG OF THE RECEPTION AREA."



"MISS DOLE TOLD REPORTERS THAT HE THANKED HER POLITELY, AND LEFT THE BUILDING AT ABOUT 10:30 P.M."



"I BEGAN TO NOTICE A SORT OF FUNNY SMELL, LIKE ROTTEN EGGS," MISS DOLE CONTINUED. MISS DOLE THEN SUMMONED HER SUPERIOR, MR. BARNABY CATTS, THE INSTALLATION'S OFFICE MANAGER."



"MR. CATTS EXAMINED THE LIQUID THE ALLEGED PAINTER HAD SMEARED ON THE WALLS."



"AFTER EXHAUSTIVE TESTS, MR. CATTS CONCLUDED IT WAS A MIXTURE OF INDUSTRIAL WASTE AND SEWER REFUSE."



Late last night this newspaper received a note from the vandal. It states: "The Ferris Gang has been pumping poison into our air and water. I merely returned the compliment."



WELL...ARE YOU AS KNOCKED OUT BY THAT AS I AM?

NOT EXACTLY...

THERE ARE WAYS AND WAYS... AND I DON'T THINK CHILDISH PRANKS WILL SOLVE ANYTHING!



AGGGGG, BROTHER! YOU MAKE THE AVERAGE WET BLANKET LOOK LIKE A DESERT! YOU TICKED OFF BECAUSE ISAAC HAPPENED TO HIT THE FERRIS OUTFIT...

THE OUTFIT OWNED BY YOUR GIRL FRIEND CAROL? OR IS IT YOUR PIOUS LAW AND ORDER NUMBER AGAIN?



LOOK, I DIDN'T COME TO ARGUE! I CAME TO OFFER YOU A FREE RIDE... A VACATION!

I'M TAKING CAROL FERRIS TO...

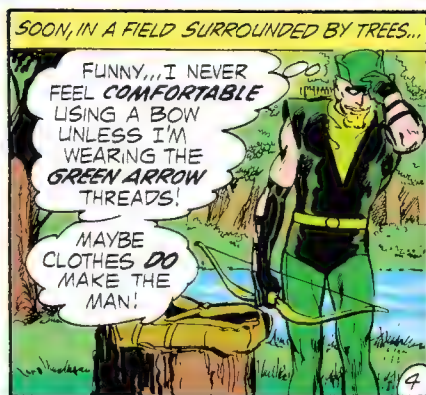
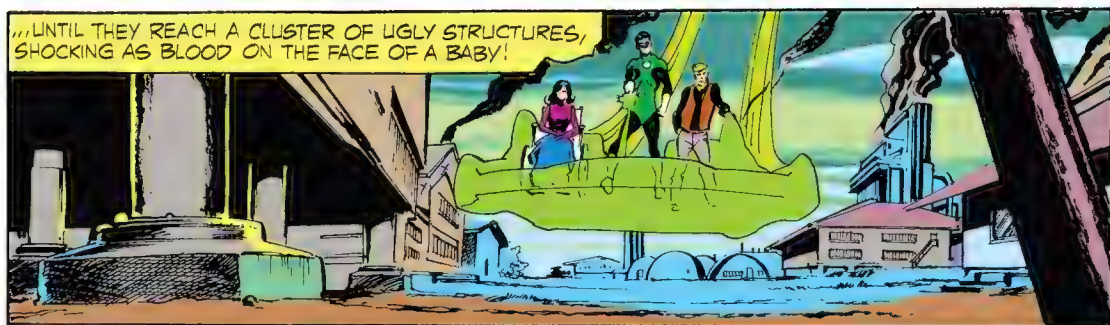
...TO WHERE?

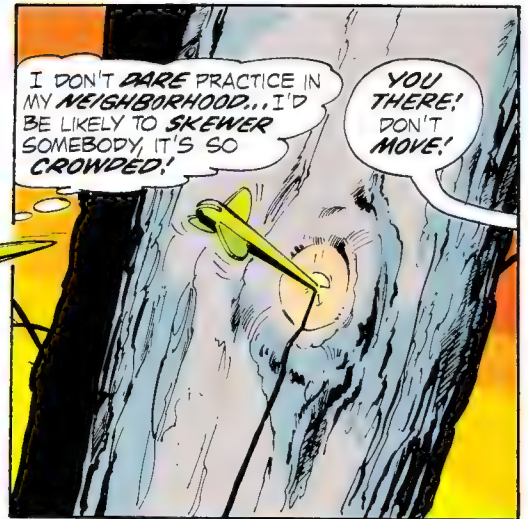


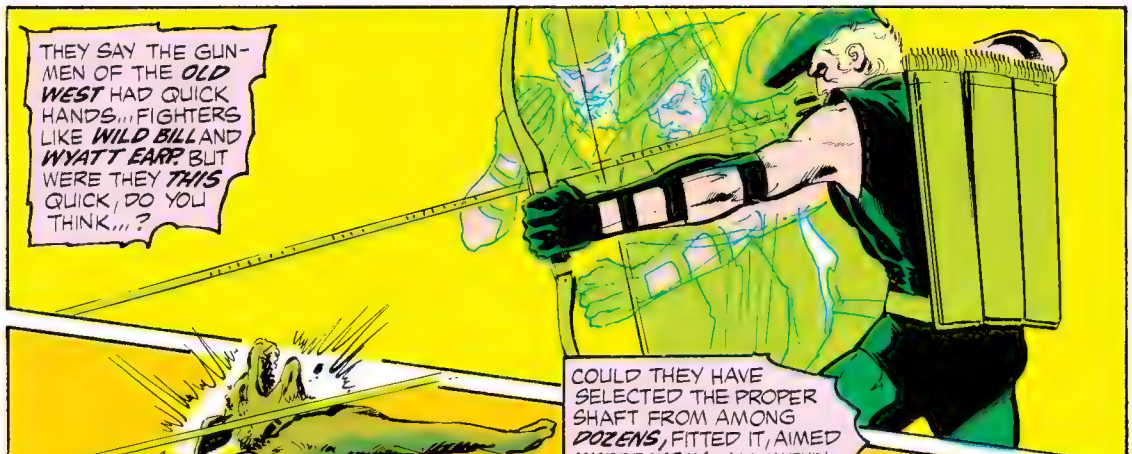
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THIS... BUT I'M FLYING HER TO ABRAHAM! WHERE YOUR ISAAC OPERATES!

IT'S PRETTY COUNTRY... LOTS OF WOODS AND STREAMS! -- INTERESTED?











THEY SAY THE GUN-
MEN OF THE **OLD**
WEST HAD QUICK
HANDS... FIGHTERS
LIKE **WILD BILL** AND
WYATT EARP BUT
WERE THEY **THIS**
QUICK, DO YOU
THINK...?



COULD THEY HAVE
SELECTED THE PROPER
SHAFT FROM AMONG
DOZENS, FITTED IT, AIMED
UNERRINGLY--ALL WITHIN
A **SECOND**? PROBABLY
NOT...



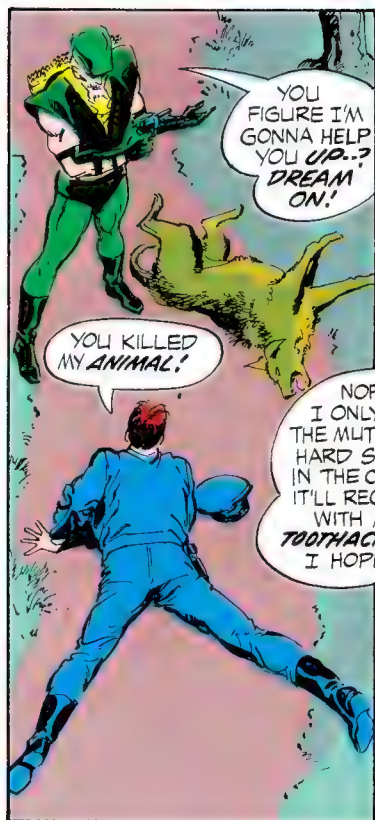
OH, HE'S **FAST**, THE ARCHER
IS! **FAST HANDS**...
FAST FEET...



...YES, AND A BIT **ANGRY**, TOO! HIS IS
AN **INDEPENDENT** SOUL--HE'S
PIONEER MATERIAL, LIKE **WILD BILL**
AND **WYATT**. HE'S NOT **ABOUT** TO
BE **PUSHED**--BY **ANYONE**!



FWAK



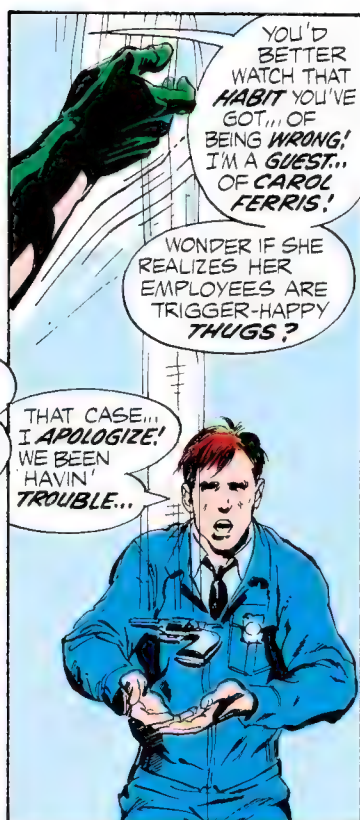
YOU
FIGURE I'M
GONNA HELP
YOU UP...?
DREAM
ON!

YOU KILLED
MY ANIMAL!

NOPE!
I ONLY GAVE
THE MUTT A
HARD SHOT
IN THE CHOPS!
IT'LL RECOVER--
WITH A
TOOTHACHE...
I HOPE!



THAT DON'T
CHANGE THE
FACT YOU'RE
TRESPASSING
ON **FERRIS**
PROPERTY!



YOU'D
BETTER
WATCH THAT
HABIT YOU'VE
GOT... OF
BEING **WRONG!**
I'M A **GUEST..**
OF **CAROL**
FERRIS!

WONDER IF SHE
REALIZES HER
EMPLOYEES ARE
TRIGGER-HAPPY
THUGS?

THAT CASE...
I **APOLOGIZE!**
WE BEEN
HAVIN'
TROUBLE...



A **NUT** CALLS HIMSELF **ISAAC**
SABOTAGING OUR WORK!
FANG GOT HOLD OF
HIS **SMELL!**

PROBABLY
'CAUSE HE
AIN'T **BATHED**
FOR A
SPELL...

...AND IT
LED
HERE!



MAYBE **FANG**
NEEDS **NOSE**
DROPS!

COULD BE
HE DOES!
SO LONG--
AN' NO
HARD
FEELIN'S!



HIS APOLOGY
SOUNDED AS
REAL AS A TIN-
FOIL DIME! HE'S
A LADDIE WHO'LL
BEAR
WATCHING!

BUT BACK TO
BUSINESS...SINCE
SLUGGING THE
GUARD, MY SHOULDER
REALLY HURTS!

THEN, THE ARCHER HEARS A STIRRING
IN THE UNDERBRUSH! INSTINCTIVELY, HE
WHIRLS, READY FOR ACTION...



HOWEVER,
THERE IS NO
DANGER! A
TALL, GENTLE-
MOVING MAN
GLIDES ALMOST
SOUNDLESSLY
FROM SHADOW
TO SUNLIGHT--



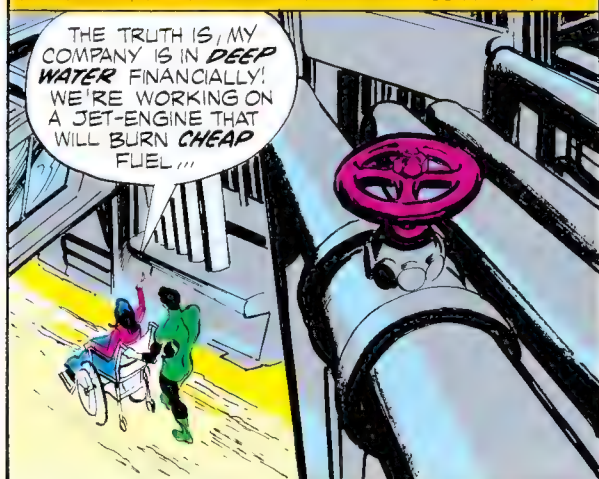
--AND SPEAKS IN THE VOICE
OF SPRING RAIN!

GREETINGS,
MY FRIEND!
I AM...
ISAAC!



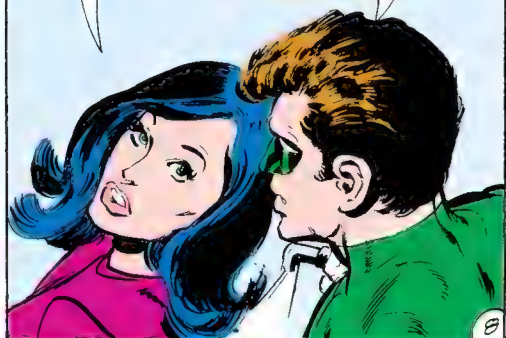
MEANWHILE, IN THE **FERRIS** AIRCRAFT COMPLEX...

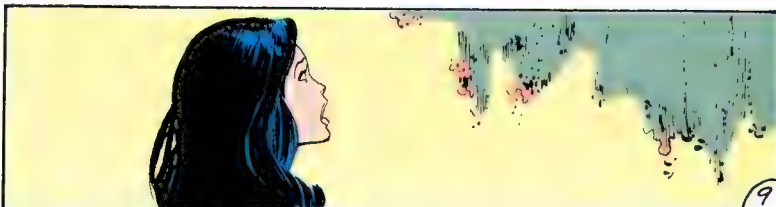
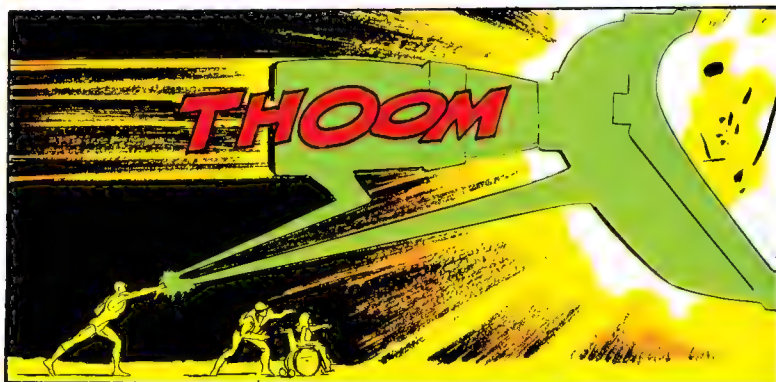
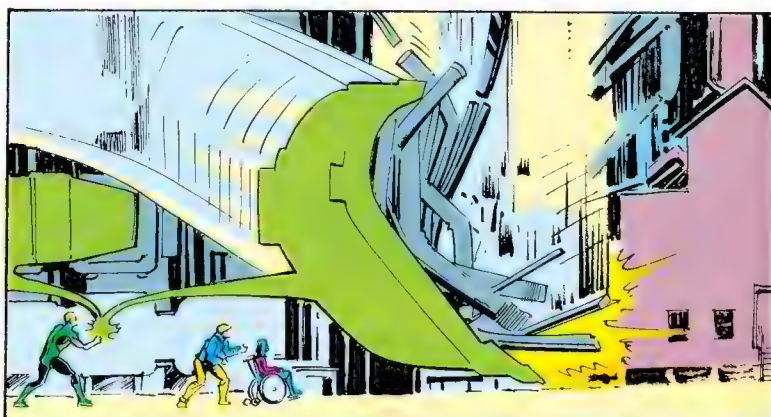
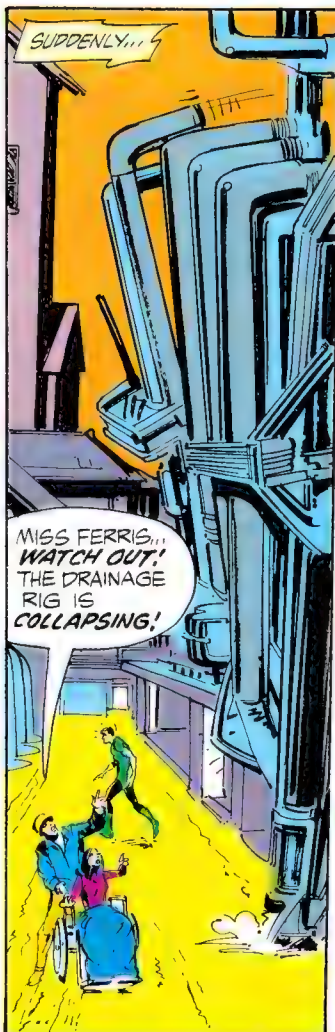
THE TRUTH IS, MY
COMPANY IS IN **DEEP**
WATER FINANCIALLY!
WE'RE WORKING ON
A JET-ENGINE THAT
WILL BURN **CHEAP**
FUEL...

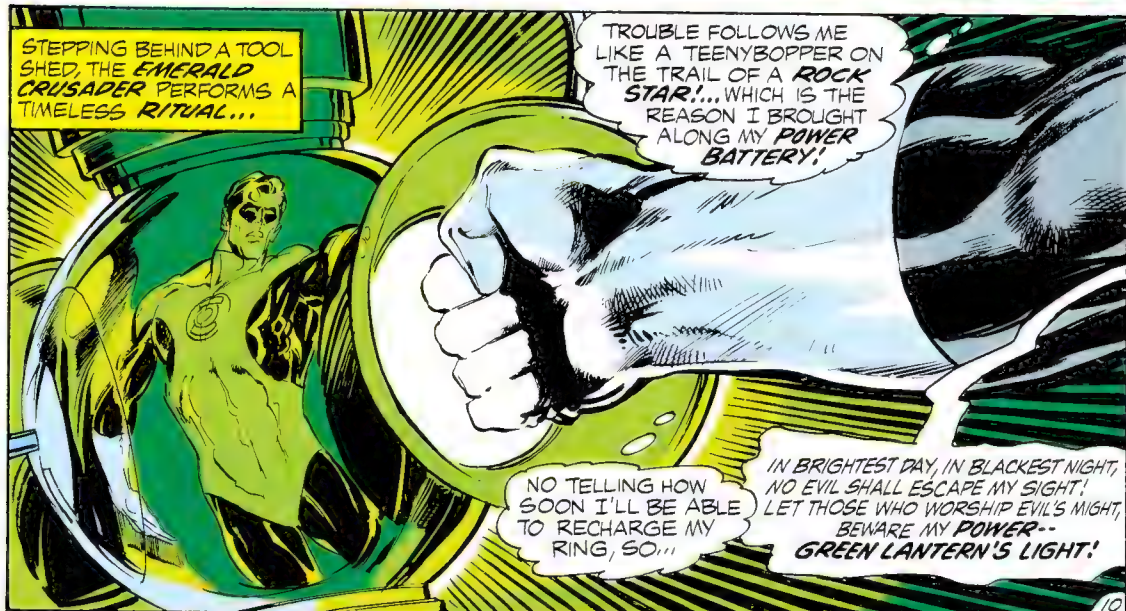


IF WE **FAIL**,
I MAY HAVE
TO DECLARE
BANK-
RUPTCY!

THIS FUEL... HASN'T IT BEEN
THE SUBJECT OF CONSIDERABLE
CONTROVERSY? A FEW EXPERTS
ARE SAYING IT'LL DO MORE
HARM TO THE ENVIRONMENT
THAN **GOOD** TO THE
ECONOMY!







CAROL, YOU'VE GOT A CRIMINAL IN THE AREA... NOT FOR LONG, THOUGH! I'LL BRING HIM IN!

I BET IT'S THAT NUT, ISAAC!

I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED!

I'LL COLLECT GREEN ARROW! HE'LL PROBABLY BE HAPPY TO PLAY DETECTIVE!

AS GREEN LANTERN STREAKS TOWARD THE FOREST, HIS EARS ARE ASSAULTED BY A FEROCIOUS DIN...

RK!

I DON'T DOUBT THE NEW FERRIS ENGINE IS ECONOMICAL! BUT IT CAN'T CLAIM ANY QUIET...

THE RACKET IS ENOUGH TO DRIVE A PERSON BATTY!

RRRRRRROOOOAAA

NO WONDER THEY TEST IT OUTDOORS!

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RRRR

RRR

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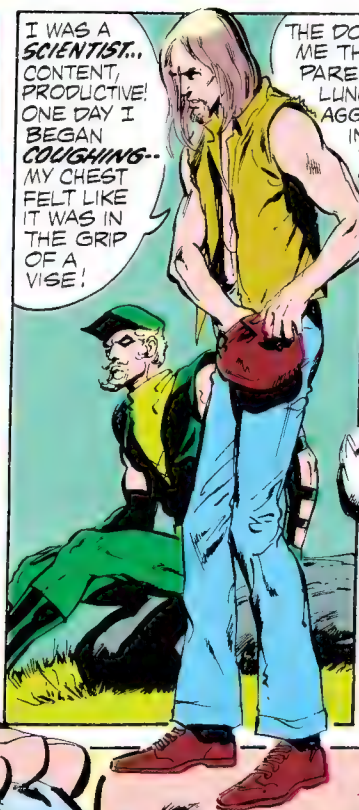
RK!

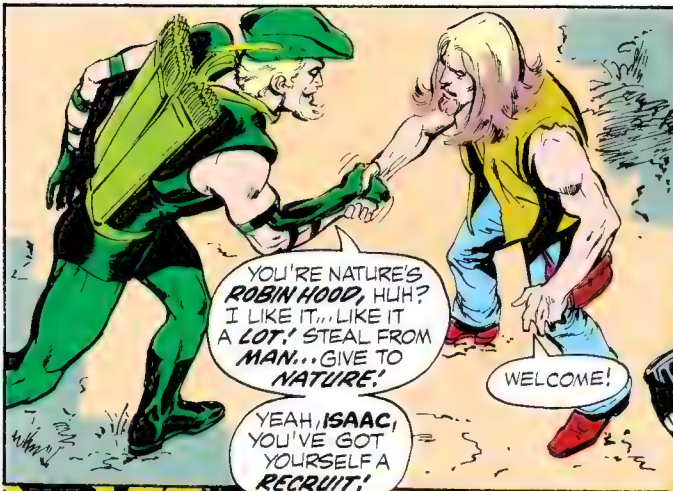
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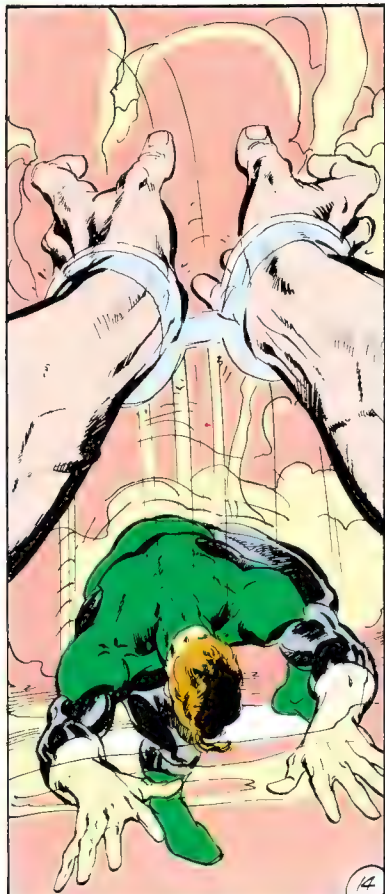


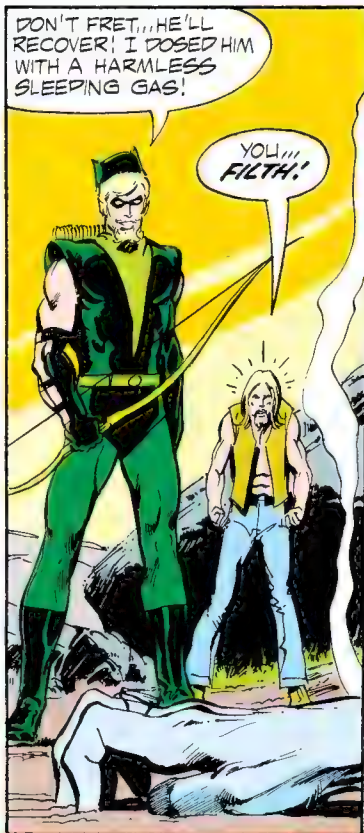


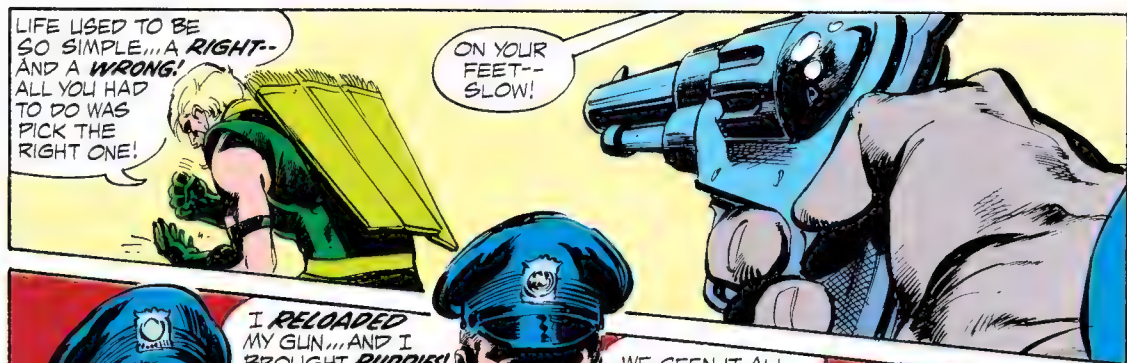
DON'T SIGN ONTO THIS IMBECILE'S CRUSADE **YET, ARROW!** YOU'RE **LEAPING BEFORE LOOKING**!

--NOT EXACTLY AN **UNUSUAL** SITUATION FOR YOU!











G-HHHA!



GET MEAN WITH ME, WILL YA?



ARROW...I'M GROGGY!
WHAT HAPPENED?

SHOULD WE DO
THE RING-ONE,
TOO?

CHECK!
"BIRDS OF A
FEATHER"...
AS THE
FELLA SAYS!



THOK
K



HAUL 'EM TO THE TEST-
SITE! WE'LL HAVE THE
PRIVACY THERE TO
TEACH 'EM A
LESSON...

...WITHOUT
SOME
HUNTER
STUMBLIN'
THROUGH
TO SPOIL
OUR
FUN!

NIGHT FALLS SWIFTLY, AS THOUGH TO VEIL SHAME
FROM THE BALEFUL, ORANGE EYE OF THE MOON...

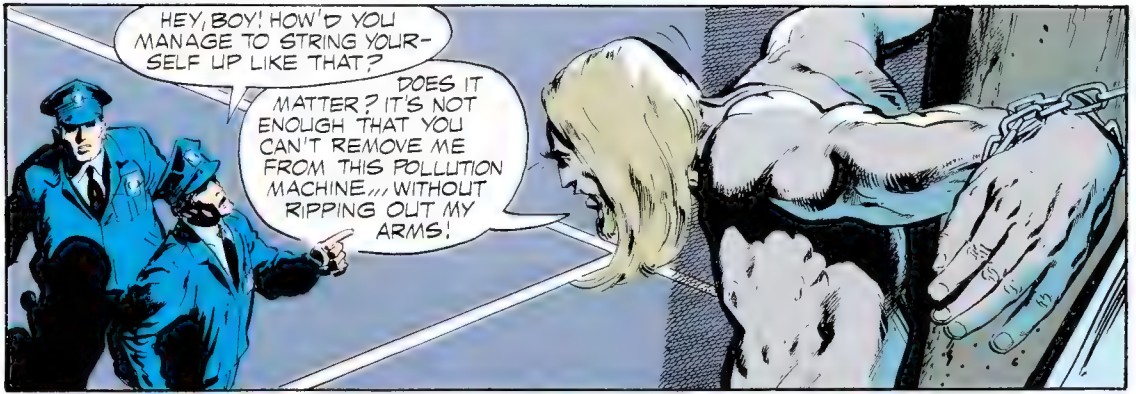
CAPTORS AND CAPTIVES
PAUSE AT THE EDGE
OF THE TEST-SITE...

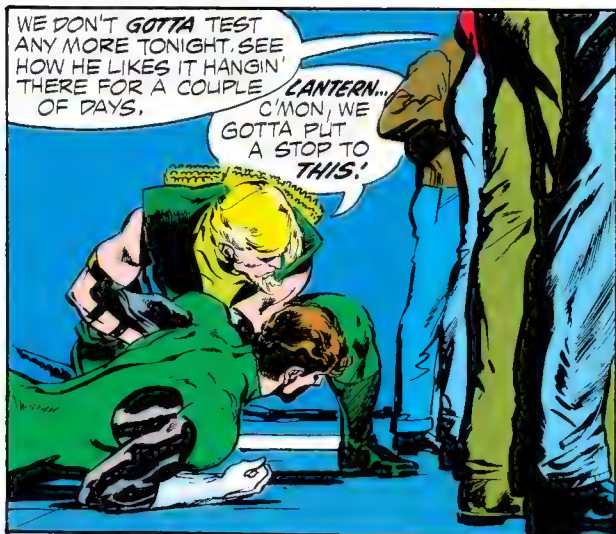


CHIEF--LOOK!
YOU SEEN' THE
SAME'S I
SEE ?

I DUNNO!
GOTTA GET
CLOSER...









HE'S JUST TRYING TO HELP US ALL, DON'T YOU SEE? WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE IS **WRONG!**



I KNOW IT MIGHT MEAN YOUR JOBS, BUT THIS PLANT-- THIS WHOLE PROJECT IS CAPABLE OF KILLING PEOPLE! OLD PEOPLE WHO NEED CLEAN AIR TO LIVE, ASTHMATICS AND PEOPLE WITH LUNG DISEASES!

CHILDREN AND ADULTS WHO ARE MAYBE IN HOSPITALS HANGING BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH... WHERE THE BALANCE MAY BE TIPPED BY THE VERY AIR THEY BREATHE... THE AIR THAT YOU WOULD POLLUTE!



TAKE HIM DOWN, TALK TO HIM! MAYBE YOU CAN WORK OUT A **COMPROMISE...** A DEAL...

**NEVER!
NO DEALS!**

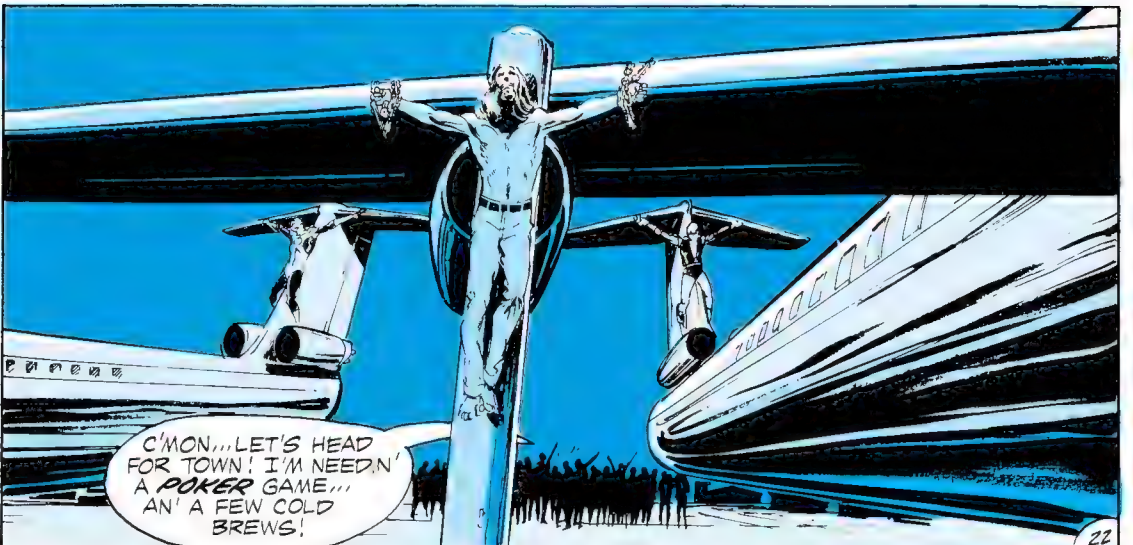


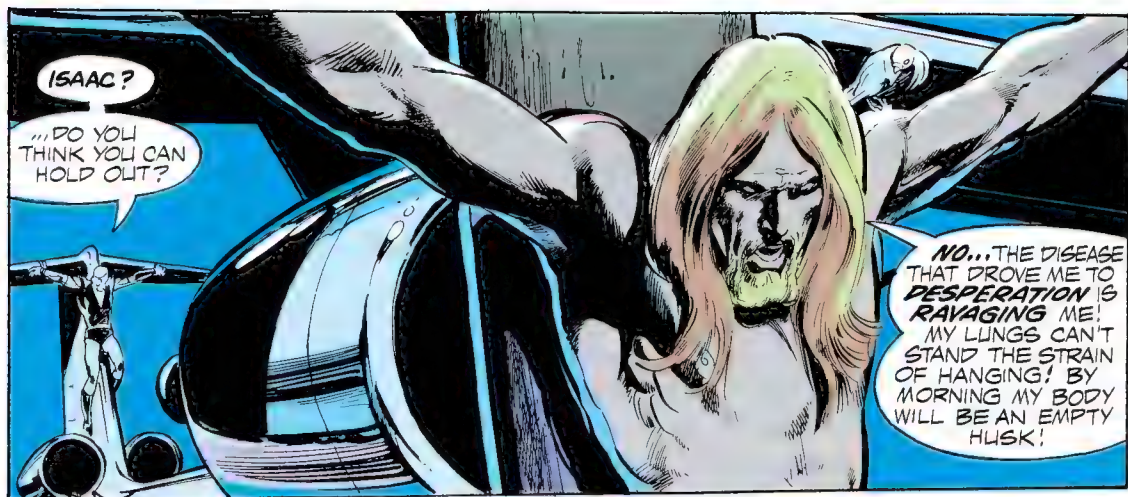
HOW CAN I **COMPROMISE** WITH DEATH? SHALL WE HAVE **HALF-DEATH**--SHALL WE HAVE **HALF-DISEASE**--SHALL WE POLLUTE **HALF** THE POPULATION--SHALL WE HAVE **ONE** CHILD DIE INSTEAD OF **TWO**? NO, **GREEN ARROW...** YOU TOO ARE **GUILTY...**



ME? WHAT ABOUT **YOU?** YOU ALMOST KILLED A COUPLE PEOPLE TODAY BECAUSE OF YOUR ATTITUDE! DID YOU TELL THESE PEOPLE **THAT...** YOU **POMPOUS...**

ARROW!





ISAAC?

...DO YOU
THINK YOU CAN
HOLD OUT?

NO...THE DISEASE
THAT DROVE ME TO
DESPERATION IS
RAVAGING ME!
MY LUNGS CAN'T
STAND THE STRAIN
OF HANGING! BY
MORNING MY BODY
WILL BE AN EMPTY
HUSK!



NO!

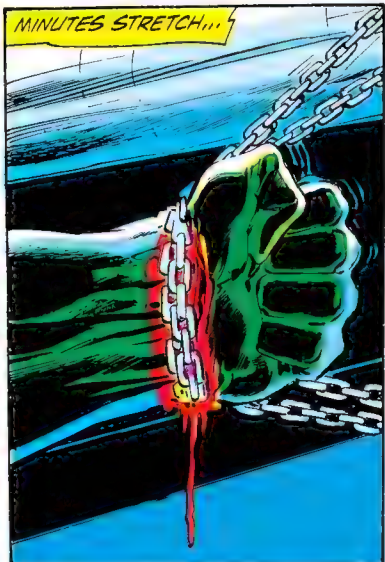
LANTERN,
YOUR
RING!

NO GOOD!
THEY
HAVE IT!

I'VE BEEN
TRYING TO
SUMMON IT BUT
IT MUST BE BEYOND
MY MENTAL RANGE!
WE'RE HELPLESS!



I'VE BEEN
PULLING
BOW-STRINGS
ALL MY LIFE--
I SHOULD
HAVE THE
STRENGTH TO
BREAK
THIS!



MINUTES STRETCH...



INTO HOURS...

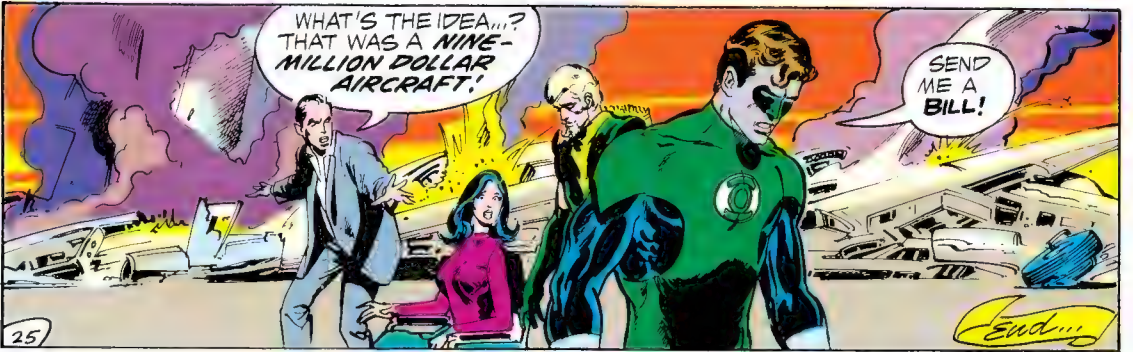


...THEN...

TINK







GREEN LANTERN

CO-STARRING

GREEN ARROW

CO-STARRING

"THE KILLING OF AN ARCHER!"

Chapter I

IN EXACTLY TWO MINUTES,
THE LIFE OF THE **GREEN
ARROW** WILL BE CHANGED--
IRREVOCABLY! WATCH NOW,
AND WITNESS THE
DESTRUCTION OF ONE
NOBLE MAN'S SOUL...

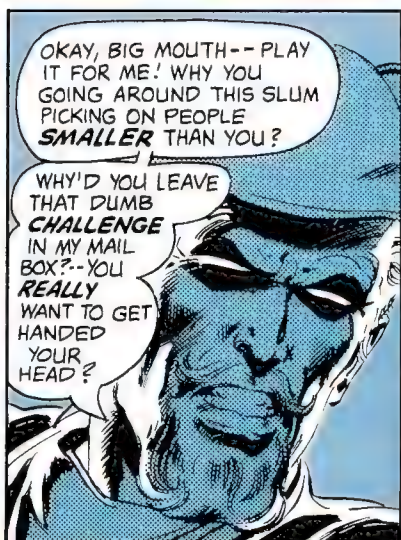
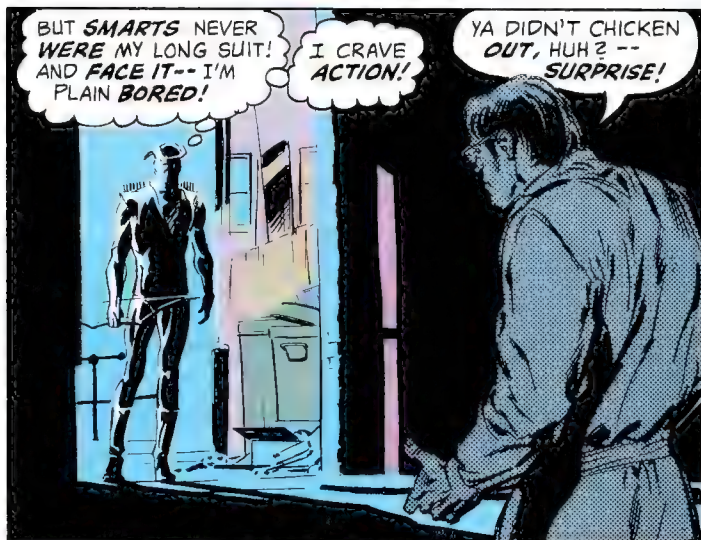
STORY BY:
DENNY O'NEIL
ART BY:
NEIL ADAMS &
DICK GIORDANO
EDITED BY:
JULIUS SCHWARTZ

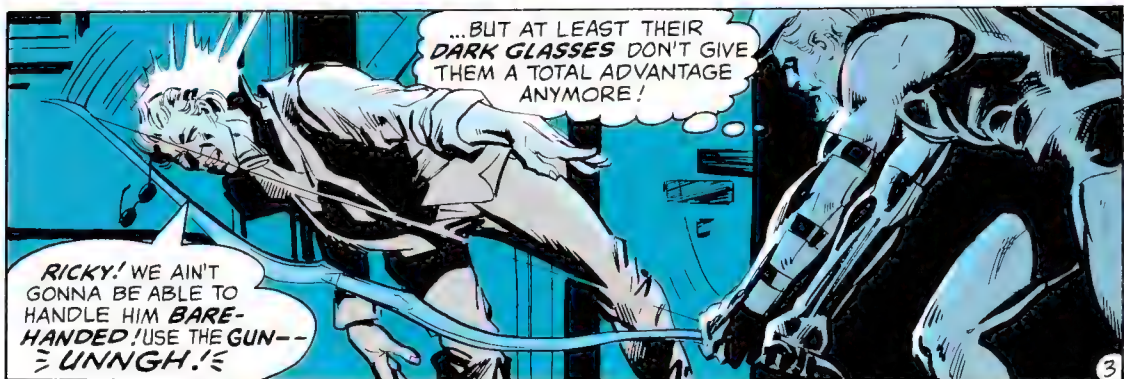
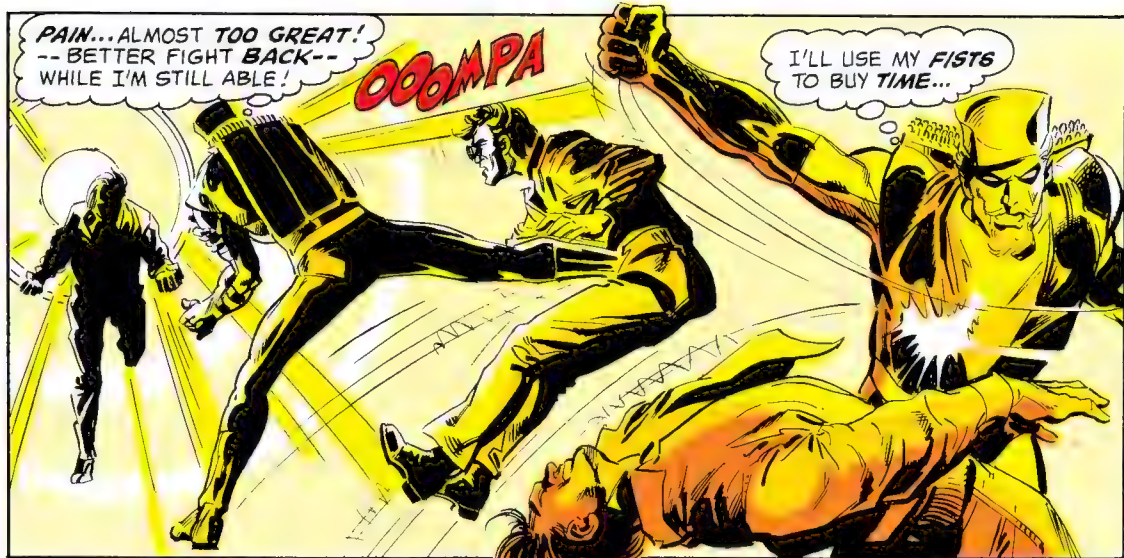
THE THUG WHO'S
BEEN THROWING HIS
WEIGHT AROUND THE
NEIGHBORHOOD
SHOULD BE *WAITING*
IN THAT ALLEY!

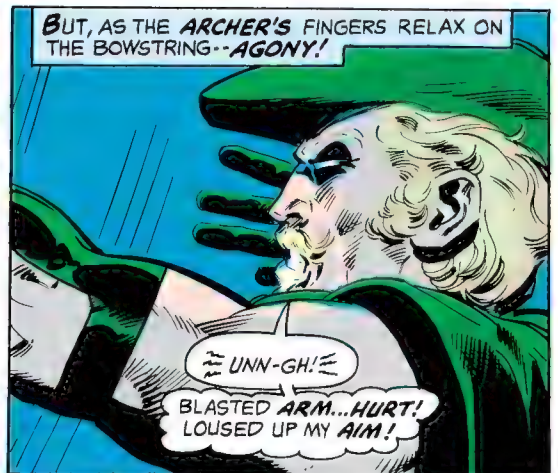
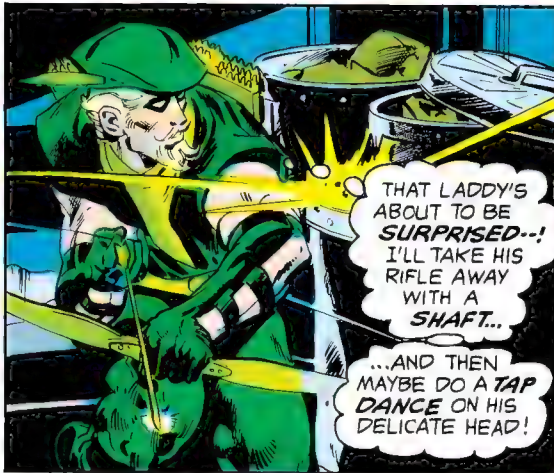
COULDN'T *IMPROVE*
ON IT AS A SITE
FOR A
BUSHWHACKING!

IF I HAD THE
BRAINS OF A
BOLL WEEVIL,
I WOULDN'T
WALK IN THERE--











MEANWHILE, AT A DISTANT CITY, A FAMILIAR GREEN-CLAD FIGURE SWOOPS GRACEFULLY FROM THE CLOUDS TOWARD THE TOP FLOOR OF A HOTEL...

DEAD! I MISSED!...AND KILLED HIM!

I ENJOY BEING A GREEN LANTERN--

-- BUT IT FEELS GOOD TO GET BACK TO PAYING ATTENTION TO MY HAL JORDAN IDENTITY!

FOR ONE THING, I'M BROKE! THE SAVINGS I'VE BEEN LIVING OFF THESE LAST SIX MONTHS ARE GONE!

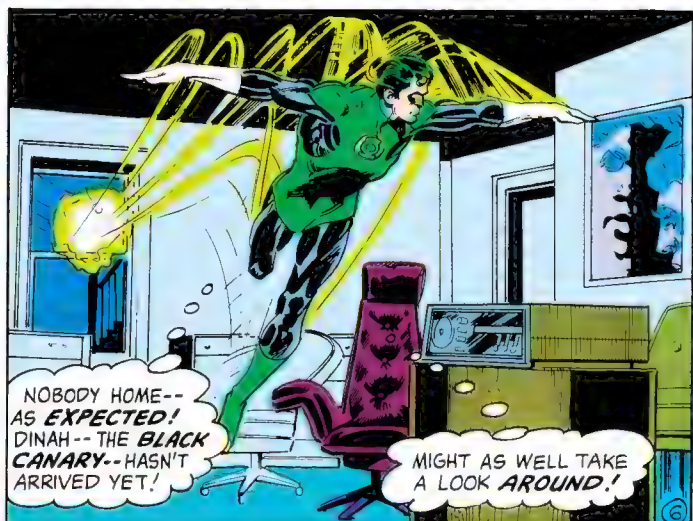
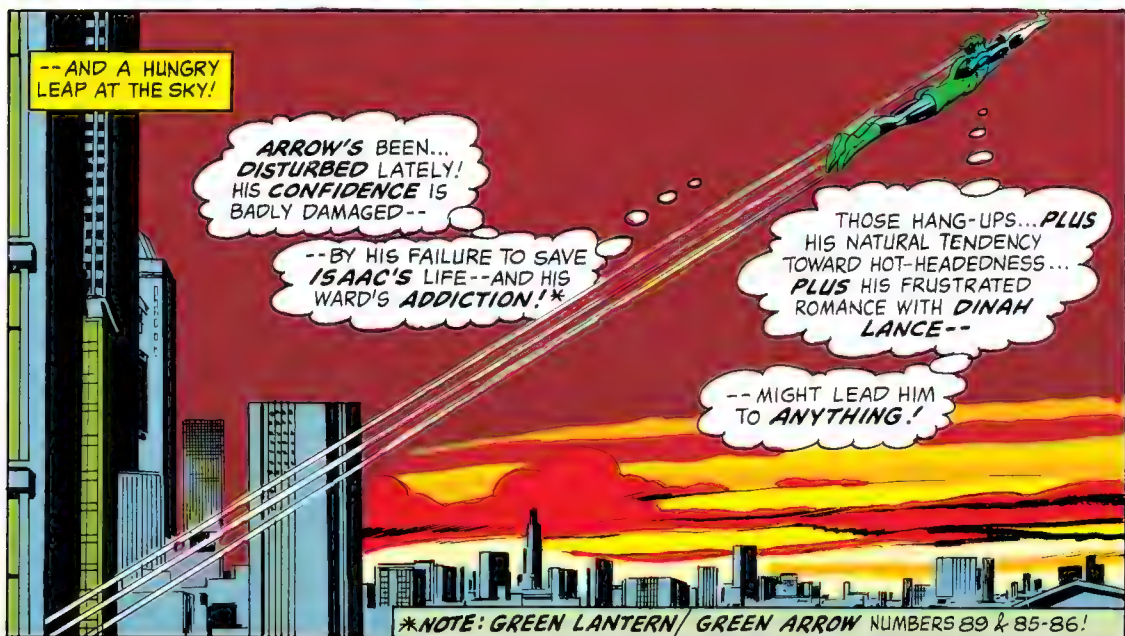
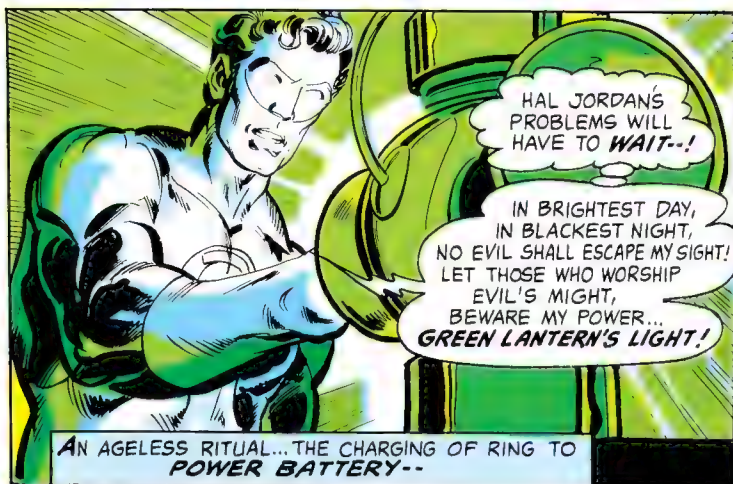
I WONDER WHAT THE WANT ADS HAVE FOR AN EX-TEST PILOT... EX-INSURANCE AGENT... EX-TOY SALESMAN... AND PART-TIME CRIME-FIGHTER!

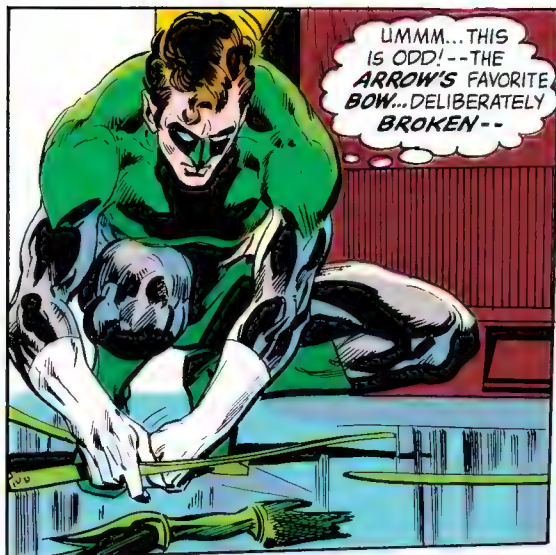
EH...? IT'S ALWAYS THIS WAY! I GET INTO SOMETHING AND THE PHONE RINGS!

BRINGING!

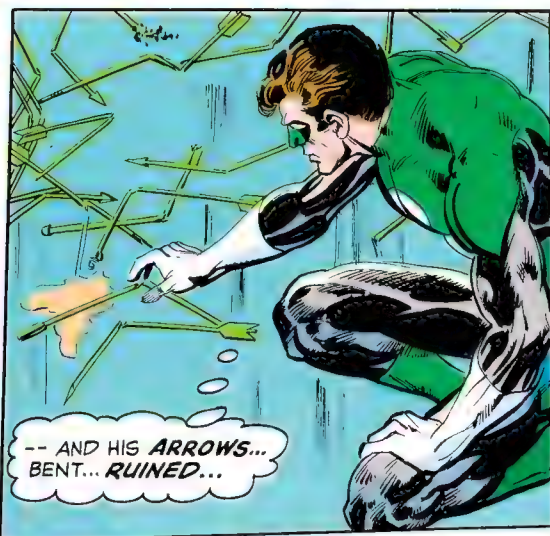
HAL? SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO...OUR FRIEND!

GREEN ARRO-- OLLIE QUEEN?





UMMM...THIS IS ODD!--THE ARROW'S FAVORITE BOW...DELIBERATELY BROKEN--



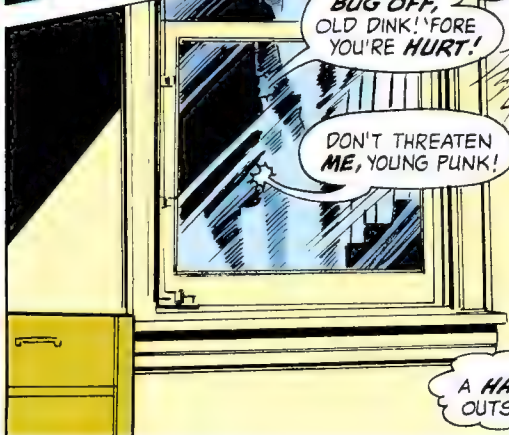
-- AND HIS ARROWS... BENT... RUINED...



-- AND HIS COSTUME... IN SHREDS!



THIS STINKS... OF TROUBLE! GREEN ARROW MADE HIS EQUIPMENT PERSONALLY-- HE'S PROUD OF IT!



BUG OFF, OLD DINK! 'FORE YOU'RE HURT!

DON'T THREATEN ME, YOUNG PUNK!

A HASSLE OUTSIDE--!



THREE YOUNG MEN...
PUSHING AN **OLD** ONE!
WELL, I CAN PUT A
VERY HASTY **STOP**
TO...



... BUT **SHOULD**
I? I'M NOT
FAMILIAR WITH
THE SITUATION...
THE YOUNGSTERS
MAY BE IN THE
RIGHT!

ONCE, IN
THIS
NEIGHBOR-
HOOD, I
INTERFERED...
AND MADE A
COLOSSAL
MISTAKE!*

* NOTE: THE AWARD-WINNING
GL/GA #76!



STOMP
HIM!

YEAH...
HURRY!

NUTS! I SIMPLY CAN'T
GET TWISTED IN MORAL
QUALMS...

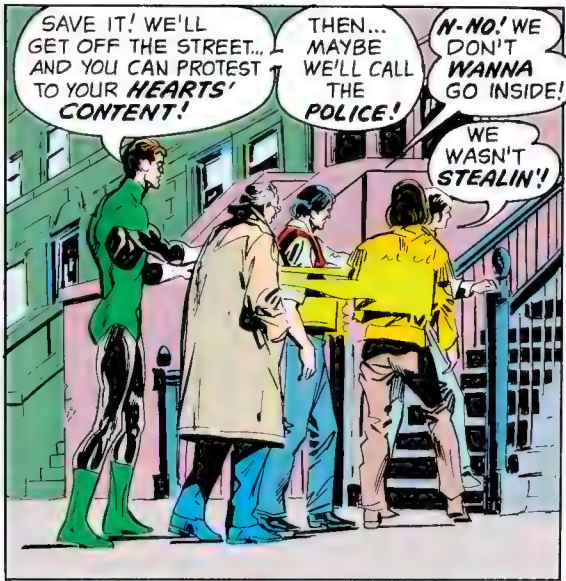


...HAVE TO **DECIDE--**
AND **HOPE** I'M NOT
BEING **STUPID**
AGAIN!

LOOK... IT'S
GREEN LANTERN--
THE **ARROW'S**
PAL!

I AIN'T GONNA
GIVE HIM A SHOT
AT SCRAGGIN' **ME**
LIKE HIS BUDDY
DID TO RICKY!





GREEN LANTERN GREEN ARROW

CO-STARRING

THE **BOMB**
WE PLANTED IN
THE BASEMENT...

... IT'S SET
TO GO OFF--
NOW!

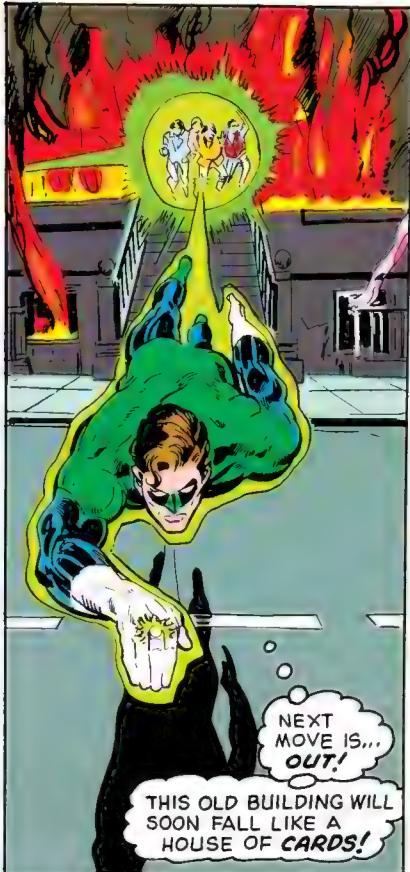
STORY BY: DENNY O'NEIL.
ART BY: NEAL ADAMS
and DICK GIORDANO.
EDITED BY: JULIUS SCHWARTZ.

SUDDENLY, THE WORLD
SEEMED TO SHATTER AS
FIRE GOUTED FROM THE
ANCIENT WINDOWS AND
AN EXPLOSION ROCKED
THE PAVEMENT WITH
EARTHQUAKE FORCE...

A WAIL OF DISTANT SIRENS...THE CRACKLE OF
FLAMES...THE STENCH OF SMOKE!-- THESE
HERALD THE END OF A LIFE! FOR SOON, A
TORTURED AND NOBLE MAN WILL SAY--

**"GREEN ARROW
IS DEAD!"**

GO BACK IN TIME, AND WITNESS WHAT HAPPENED IN THAT SMALL, DANK ROOM AS THE FATEFUL WORD WAS UTTERED,,

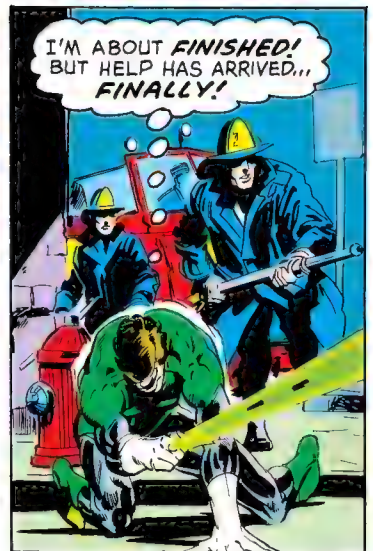




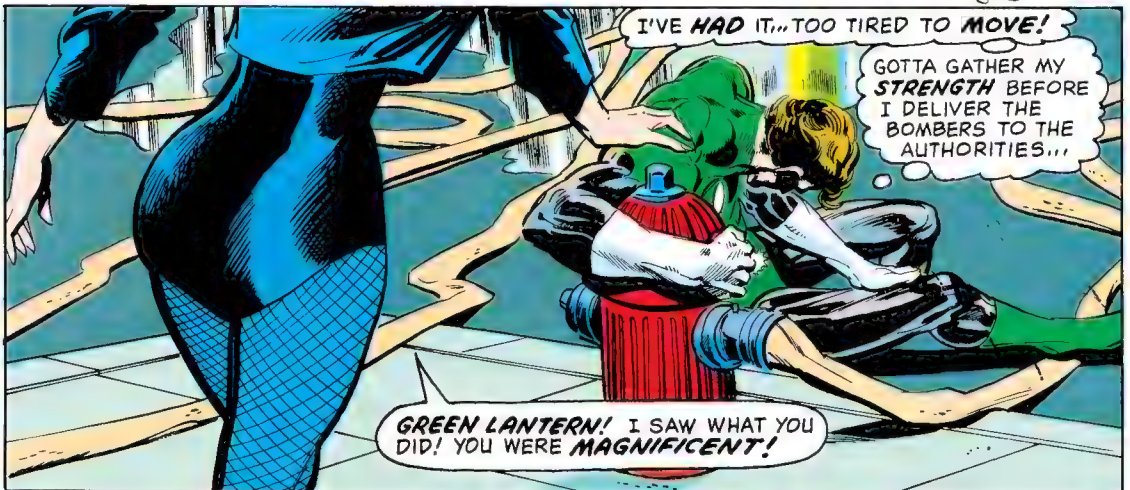
GOT TO CONCENTRATE...
POUR EVERY
IOTA OF WILL-
POWER INTO
THE RING--



--OR THE
TENEMENT
WILL CRASH...
LIVES WILL
BE LOST!



I'M ABOUT **FINISHED!**
BUT HELP HAS ARRIVED...
FINALLY!



I'VE HAD IT... TOO TIRED TO MOVE!

GOTTA GATHER MY
STRENGTH BEFORE
I DELIVER THE
BOMBERS TO THE
AUTHORITIES...

GREEN LANTERN! I SAW WHAT YOU
DID! YOU WERE **MAGNIFICENT!**



THANKS, **BLACK CANARY!** I
APPRECIATE
A BIT OF EGO-
BOO NOW AND
AGAIN!

YOU DIDN'T COME
TO START MY **FAN CLUB**, THOUGH--
DID YOU?

NOT EXACTLY!
I WAS WONDERING
IF YOU'VE HAD
ANY WORD
FROM **OLLIE... GREEN ARROW!**



BUT HE'D SOONER
GIVE UP HIS **THUMBS**
THAN HIS **ARCHERY EQUIPMENT!**

RIGHT! YOU CONTINUE
SEARCHING THE
NEIGHBORHOOD--
I'LL CHECK SOME
OTHER LIKELY SPOTS!

MEET YOU HERE AT
SEVEN TO COMPARE
NOTES!

I'VE BEEN
TERRIBLY
WORRIED
ABOUT HIM...
EVER
SINCE HE
CALLED TO
TELL ME
GOOD-BYE!

YOU'LL BE
MORE WORRIED
WHEN I TELL
YOU I FOUND
HIS **BOW AND ARROWS**
BROKEN...
HIS **COSTUME**
RIPPED TO
SHREDS!

HOWEVER... THE SEARCH IN *STAR CITY* IS DESTINED TO *FAILURE!* *OLIVER QUEEN* -- THE *GREEN ARROW*-- IS FAR, FAR FROM HIS USUAL HAUNTS... IN THE COCKPIT OF A SLEEK *JET* HIGH ABOVE A MOUNTAIN RANGE...

...AND HIS MIND IS IN *TURMOIL!*

CAN'T GET IT OUT OF MY *HEAD...* THE SCENE IN THAT *ALLEY!* COCKY *OLLIE*-- THAT WAS *ME!*

I DIDN'T *NEED* TO CHASE THOSE GUYS... I *FIGURED* IT FOR A TRAP--

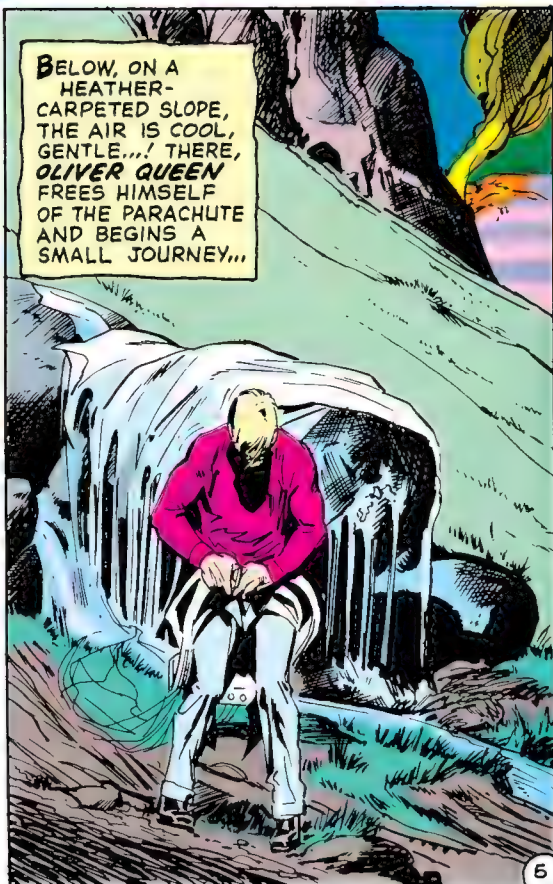
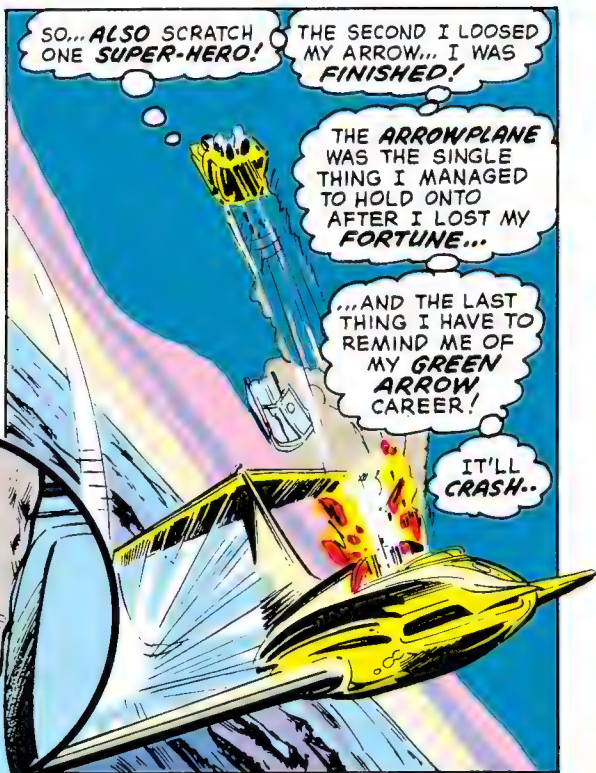
--BUT I THOUGHT I WAS COOL ENOUGH TO HANDLE *ANYTHING!*

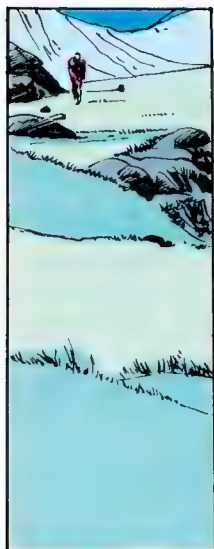
I DIDN'T *ANTICIPATE* THE *SPOTLIGHT* THEY'D RIGGED!

"--DIDN'T ANTICIPATE A TWINGE OF PAIN IN THE ARM I'D INJURED EARLIER... JUST AS I SHOT AT THE *SNIPER!*"

"...AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY IDIOT *LIFE...* I *MISSED!* --MISSED HIS GUN AND HIT *HIM...* SAW HIM TOPPLE AND FALL, LIMP AS A RAG DOLL..."

"AND I KNEW BEFORE I DARED LOOK... HE WAS *DEAD!* I'D *KILLED HIM!*..."





DOWN, DOWN, HE GOES... AND WITH EACH STEP, HE GROWS MORE TIRED. A FATIGUE WELLS FROM THE VERY PIT OF HIS BEING... UNTIL HE APPROACHES A **MONASTERY** NESTLED IN A BREEZE-BLOWN VALLEY...



HE KNOCKS...THE WEATHER-WORN GATE SWINGS OPEN, AND...



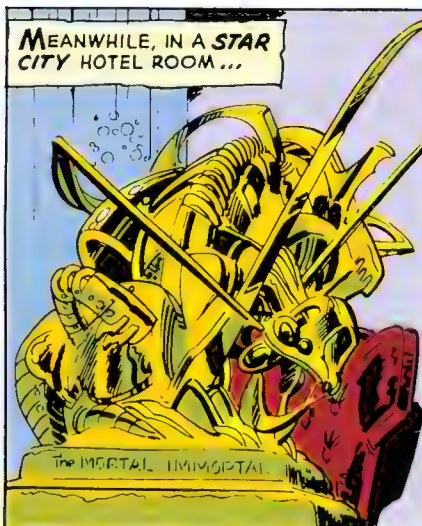
WHAT MAY WE DO FOR YOU, STRANGER?

HELP ME, HOLY MAN...



...HELP ME--**FORGIVE** MYSELF!

MEANWHILE, IN A **STAR CITY** HOTEL ROOM...



OLLIE'S **VANISHED**... WITHOUT A **TRACE**!

BEFORE I SEARCH **FURTHER**...MY RING NEEDS **RECHARGING**!

IN **BRIGHTEST** DAY, IN **BLACKEST** NIGHT, NO **EVIL** SHALL **ESCAPE** MY **SIGHT**! LET THOSE WHO **WORSHIP** **EVIL'S** MIGHT, **BEWARE** MY **POWER**--**GREEN LANTERN'S** **LIGHT**!





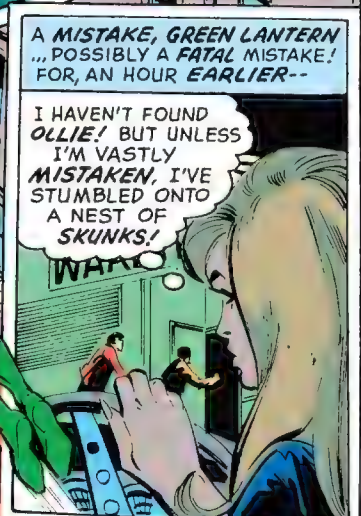
IT'S A BIT **EARLY** YET
TO MEET **BLACK CANARY**!

STILL, IT WON'T
HURT TO SEE IF
SHE'S AT OUR
MEETING SITE!



NO... SHE HASN'T
ARRIVED! NOBODY
HERE EXCEPT A
LITTLE **BOY**!

WELL... I'LL BUZZ
AROUND THE CITY
A WHILE **LONGER**!



A **MISTAKE**, GREEN LANTERN
... POSSIBLY A **FATAL MISTAKE**!
FOR, AN HOUR **EARLIER**--

I HAVEN'T FOUND
OLLIE! BUT UNLESS
I'M VASTLY
MISTAKEN, I'VE
STUMBLED ONTO
A NEST OF
SKUNKS!



ASSORTED
SNEAKY TYPES
HAVE BEEN
DRIFTING INTO
THAT ABANDONED
FACTORY... LIKE
THEY DON'T WANT
TO BE **SEEN**!

NOW I'M **SURE**
SOMETHING
ROTTEN IS UP!
THAT **WOMAN**--
SHE'S **JOSHUA'S**
SISTER!--

--AND **JOSHUA**
WAS A VERITABLE
HIGH PRIEST
OF **HATE**! *



IT MIGHT
BE SHE'S
CARRYING
ON HER
BROTHER'S
DIRTY
WORK!

IF SO...
I'LL **STOP**
HER!



HER **VOICE**...
COMING
FROM THE
TOP OF THE
STAIRS!

LISTEN
TO ME,
YOU ALL...



PEERING
INTO THE
GLOOM,
THE
**BLACK
CANARY**
SEES--

LISTEN TO ME,
ALL YOU
AMERICANS!

YOU'VE **SEEN** THE
FOREIGNERS COME
INTO **YOUR** NEIGHBORHOOD--

YOU'VE **HEARD** THEIR
BABBLE... SEEN HOW
THEY **LIVE---**!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO
PUT **UP** WITH IT!
THIS COUNTRY
BELONGS TO **US!**

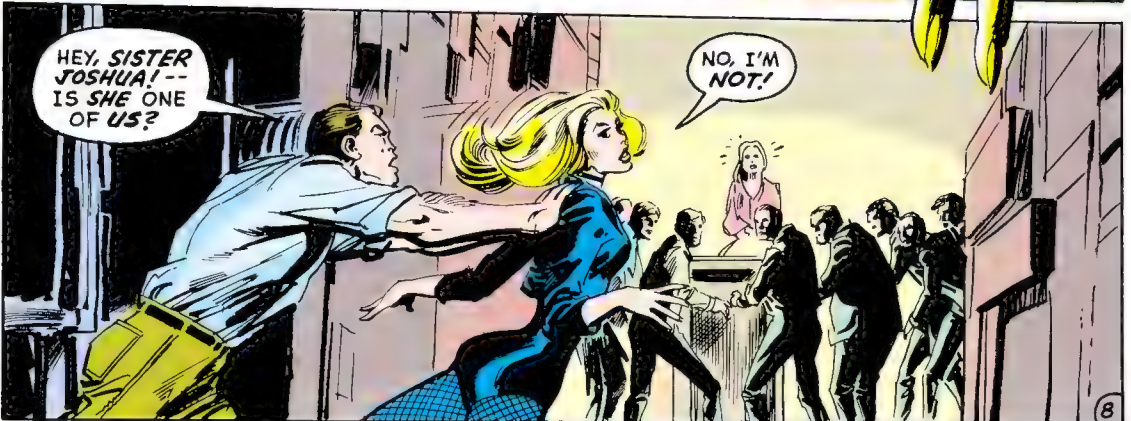
A **FEW** OF US HAVE
BEEN TRYING TO **RID**
OUR **HOMELAND** OF
THESE... **ALIENS!**

WE'VE TRIED **SCARING**
THEM OFF!-- BUT WE'VE
FAILED... THUS FAR!



WE CAN'T AFFORD
TO GO ON FAILING!

THE ONLY
SOLUTION IS...
**FORCE
THEM
OUT!**



HEY, **SISTER
JOSHUA!**--
IS **SHE** ONE
OF **US?**

NO, I'M
NOT!



AND...TAKE
YOUR RANCID
HANDS OFF
ME!

BLACK CANARY--SHE'S
A TRAITOR TO OUR RACE!

GET HER...
DO WHAT
WE'LL DO
TO THE
ALIENS!



SWELL! I'LL
DEMONSTRATE WHAT
YOUR ENEMIES WILL
DO BACK!



--THE ODDS ARE
FAR TOO GREAT...

TAKE HER TO THE
ROOF! MAYBE
YOU'LL ACCIDENTALLY
DROP THE WITCH!
IT'LL BE A GOOD
LESSON TO THE
ALIENS!

ALTHOUGH THE **BLACK CANARY**
FIGHTS **VALIANTLY...** FIRED
WITH A SENSE OF **LOATHING**
FOR THE TWISTED SOULS SHE
BATTLES-- EVEN AS SHE FIGHTS
OFF A COUPLE MORE--

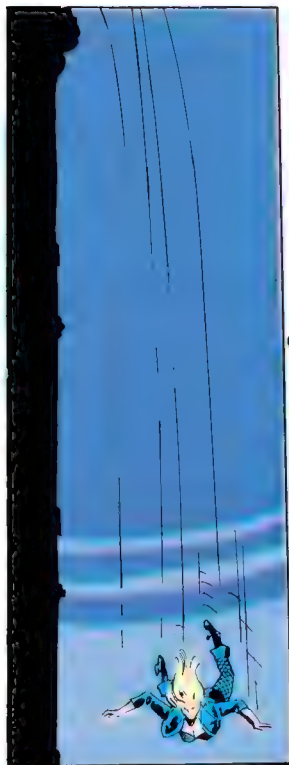


SHORTLY...



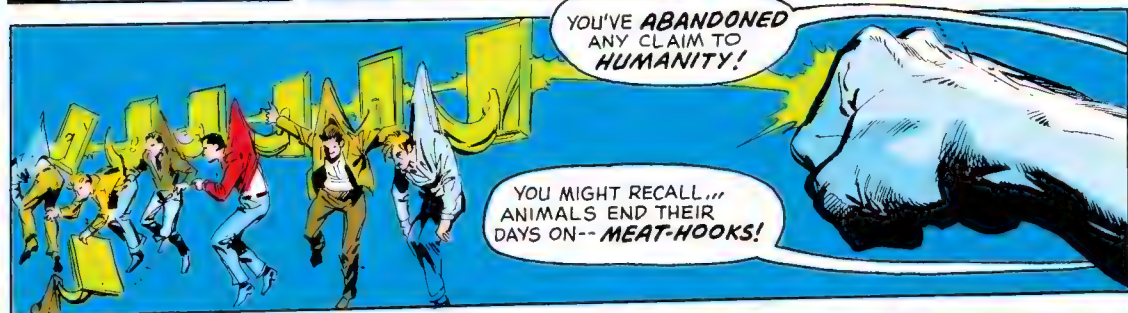
DON'T WAIT!
DON'T HESITATE!

REMEMBER--
YOU'RE ACTING
IN A **NOBLE**
CAUSE!



**GREEN LANTERN!
--RUN!**

**SURE...
STAMPEDE
LIKE ANIMALS!
BECAUSE
THAT'S WHAT
YOU ARE!**



**YOU'VE ABANDONED
ANY CLAIM TO
HUMANITY!**

**YOU MIGHT RECALL...
ANIMALS END THEIR
DAYS ON-- MEAT-HOOKS!**



**YOU OKAY,
KID?**

**APART FROM
A HEADACHE...
YES!**

**THANKS FOR
THE LAST-
MINUTE
RESCUE,
GL!**

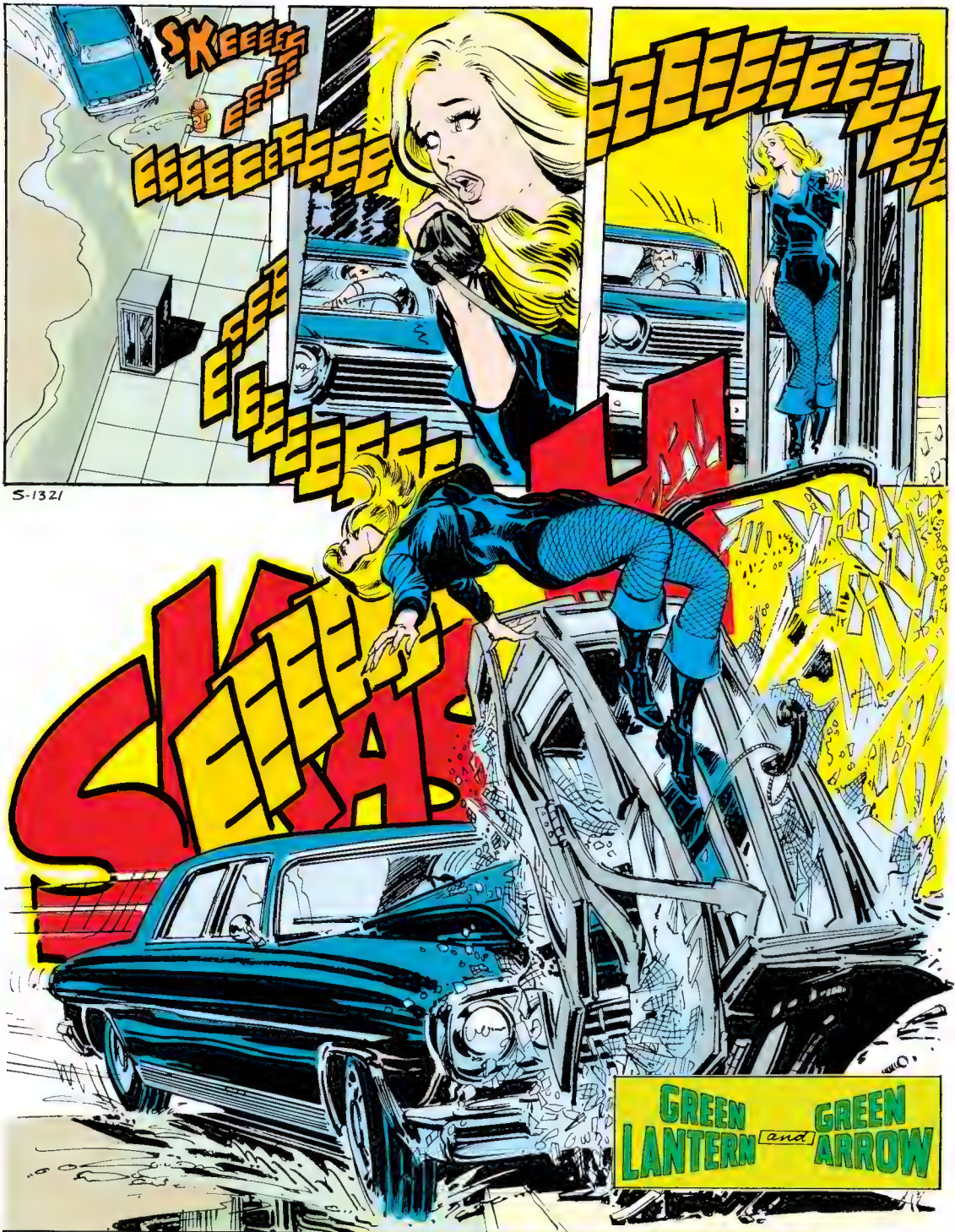


**YOU RESCUED
YOURSELF!--
BY TELLING THE
BOY ON THE
STREET CORNER
WHERE YOU'D
GONE!**

**WHEN YOU
DIDN'T SHOW,
I LANDED
AND GOT
YOUR
MESSAGE!**

**BETWEEN US, WE'VE
DONE EVERYTHING!**

**EXCEPT--
FIND OUR...
FRIEND...**



S-1321

GREEN LANTERN *and* **GREEN ARROW**

THE CAREENING AUTOMOBILE SMASHES INTO THE TELEPHONE BOOTH, SENDING THE **BLACK CANARY** HURLING LIKE A BROKEN TOY THROUGH THE MORNING AIR---! FROM THIS HIDEOUS ACCIDENT WILL STEM THE BIZARRE EVENTS THAT DETERMINE...

THE FATE OF AN ARCHER

Story by:
DENNY O'NEIL
Art by
NEAL ADAMS
Edited by
JULIUS
SCHWARTZ



OFFICER--
WHAT
HAPPENED?

SOME **NUT**
STONED ON
WAKE-UP PILLS
LOST CONTROL
OF HIS CAR
AND...WELL, TAKE
A LOOK FOR
YOURSELF,
GREEN LANTERN!



SHE'S LUCKY
SHE WASN'T
SMASHED TO
A **PULP!**

NOT **VERY** LUCKY,
HANRAHAN! I FOUND A
TAG ON HER PERSON STATING
SHE HAS AN **RH NEGATIVE**
BLOOD-TYPE--**VERY RARE!**



AND I HAPPEN TO KNOW
THERE'S A SEVERE **SHORT-
AGE** OF IT JUST NOW!
I DOUBT THERE'S ENOUGH
IN THIS PART OF THE
COUNTRY TO SUPPLY
ALL SHE NEEDS!

WE'LL
HAVE TO
MAKE A
**PUBLIC
APPEAL...**
AND **HOPE!**

THAT MAY NOT
BE **NECESSARY**,
DOCTOR!



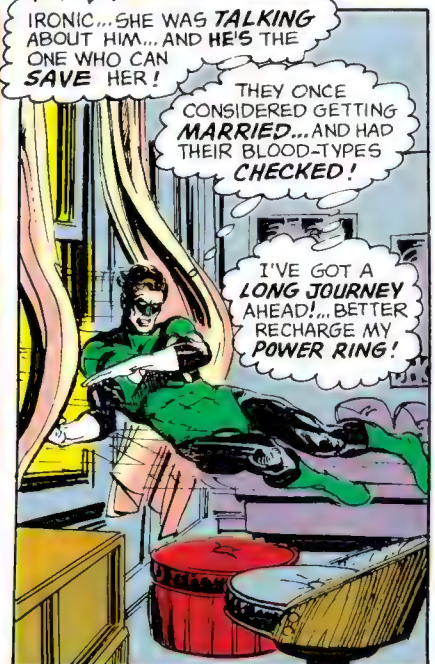
I KNOW
SOMEONE
WHO HAS THE
SAME TYPE--
AND WOULD
GIVE IT **GLADLY**
TO THE **BLACK
CANARY!**

I'LL SEE
YOU IN
A FEW
HOURS!



SHE WAS ON THE PHONE
WITH **ME** WHEN THE
ACCIDENT OCCURRED...
TELLING ME TRACES OF
GREEN ARROW'S PLANE
HAVE BEEN FOUND!

IT'S THE FIRST CLUE
TO HIS **DISAPPEARANCE**
WE'VE HAD IN THE TWO
MONTHS HE'S BEEN
MISSING!



IRONIC...SHE WAS **TALKING**
ABOUT HIM...AND HE'S THE
ONE WHO CAN
SAVE HER!

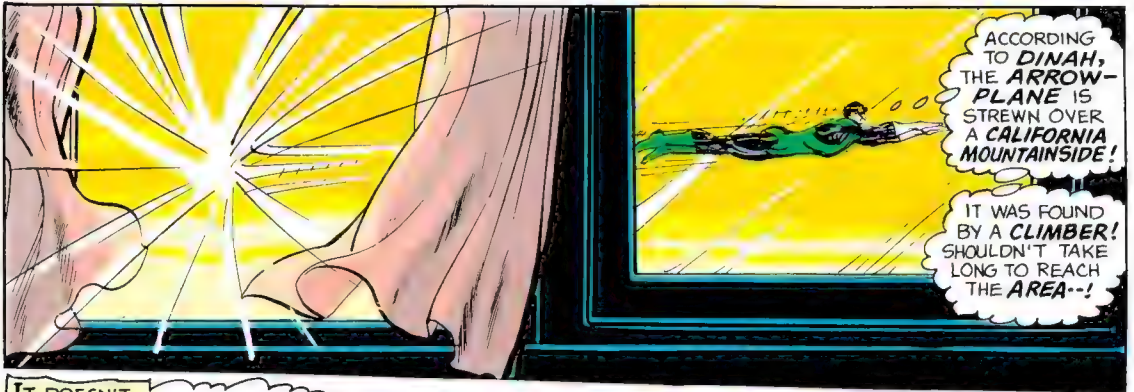
THEY ONCE
CONSIDERED GETTING
MARRIED... AND HAD
THEIR BLOOD-TYPES
CHECKED!

I'VE GOT A
LONG JOURNEY
AHEAD!...BETTER
RECHARGE MY
POWER RING!



IN BRIGHTEST DAY,
IN BLACKEST NIGHT,
NO EVIL SHALL
ESCAPE MY SIGHT!

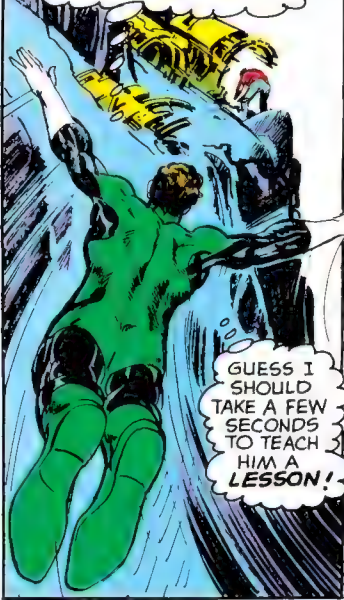
LET THOSE WHO
WORSHIP EVIL'S
MIGHT,
BEWARE MY POWER...
**GREEN LANTERN'S
LIGHT!**



ACCORDING TO DINAH, THE ARROW-PLANE IS STREWN OVER A CALIFORNIA MOUNTAINSIDE!

IT WAS FOUND BY A CLIMBER! SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG TO REACH THE AREA--!

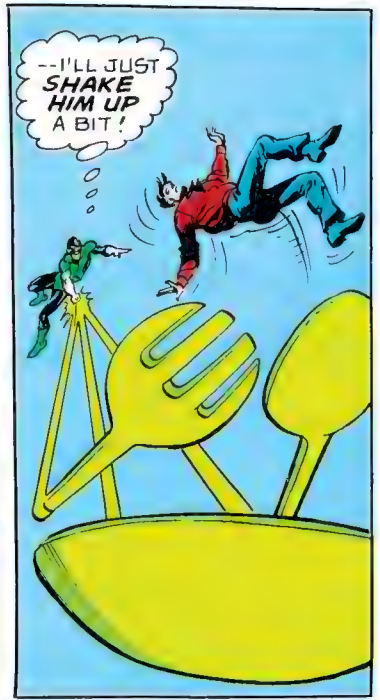
IT DOESN'T... ALREADY... A SCAVENGER PICKING AT THE REMAINS! NO GOOD... THE AUTHORITIES WILL WANT THE WRECKAGE INTACT!



GUESS I SHOULD TAKE A FEW SECONDS TO TEACH HIM A LESSON!



NO POINT IN USING EXCESS VIOLENCE--



--I'LL JUST SHAKE HIM UP A BIT!



P-PLEASE! --LEMMIE DOWN!

I WON'T DO IT AGAIN!

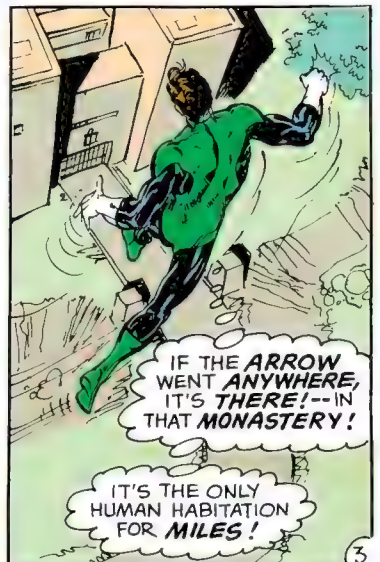
OKAY... IT'S A DEAL! YOU TRY STRIPPING ANYTHING AGAIN AND YOU'VE BOUGHT YOURSELF REAL SORROW!



I RECOGNIZE HIM... GREEN LANTERN! THE BLEEDIN'-HEART HERO!

HE MADE ME GROVEL! --HIM AN' HIS RING!

WELL, RING OR NO--I'M GONNA GET BACK AT HIM!



IF THE ARROW WENT ANYWHERE, IT'S THERE!--IN THAT MONASTERY!

IT'S THE ONLY HUMAN HABITATION FOR MILES!

AND, INDEED, GREEN LANTERN'S SURMISE IS CORRECT! FOR, IN THE COURTYARD BELOW...

NO **USE**, HOLY MAN! I'M USED TO SHOOTING ARROWS **MY** WAY! I CAN'T GET THE HANG OF **YOURS**!

BECAUSE YOU HAVE NOT ABANDONED **PRIDE**! YOU MUST CEASE BEING **SELF-CONSCIOUS--**

YOU MUST WAIT, WITH NO THOUGHT OF SELF, UNTIL **SPIRITUAL FORCES WORK THROUGH YOU TO RELEASE THE SHAFT!**

THE SHOT MUST FALL FROM THE ARCHER LIKE SNOW FROM A BAMBOO LEAF BEFORE HE EVEN **THINKS** OF IT!

MY SON...DO NOT BATTLE YOUR **SOUL**!

SOUNDS LIKE **GOOD ADVICE**, OLLIE!

ACCEPT...

**BE...
BECOME!**

LANTERN--?
OH, BOY...I CAN GUESS WHAT BRINGS YOU--**TROUBLE**, RIGHT?

FORGET IT! I MEAN, WHY DO YOU INSIST I LEARN THIS **ZEN ARCHERY**?

I CAME HERE BECAUSE I ACCIDENTALLY **KILLED** A MAN-- WITH AN **ARROW**!

I'VE **HAD** IT WITH WEAPONS... WITH **VIOLENCE**!

NO!

YOU DO NOT **UNDERSTAND**! YOU ARE **NOT** DONE WITH VIOLENCE-- NOT **YET**!

THAT STAGE IN YOUR DEVELOPMENT MAY COME --IN **THIS** LIFE-- OR **ANOTHER**! BUT UNTIL IT **DOES**, YOU MUST BE WHAT YOU **ARE**!

I'M **STUCK** WITH THE SWASH-BUCKLING BIT, HUH?

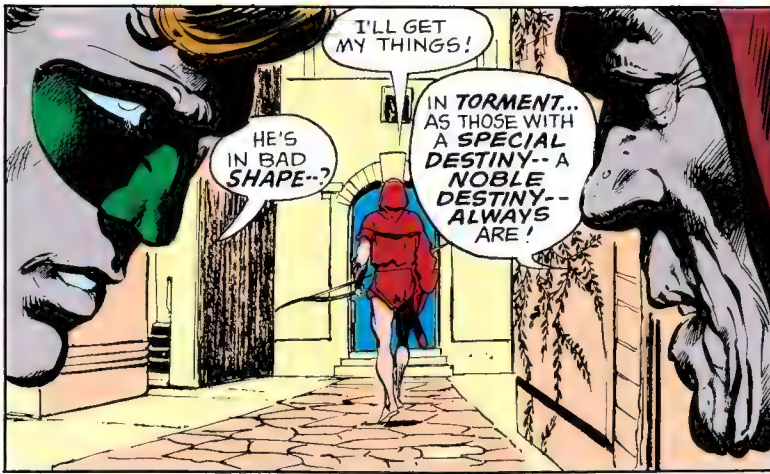
DINAH'S HAD A BAD ACCIDENT! UNLESS SHE HAS A COMPLETE **TRANSFUSION**, SHE MAY... **DIE**!

✱

OKAY! SAVE THE PLEA! I'LL GO! I'LL TROT INTO THE MESS WE CALL **CIVILIZATION--**

THE **STINK**... THE **FOULNESS**! LITTLE ROBIN HOOD ME... INTO THE FRAY **ONCE AGAIN!**

BUT DON'T EXPECT ME TO **SMILE**!



I'LL GET MY THINGS!

HE'S IN BAD SHAPE--?

IN **TORMENT**... AS THOSE WITH A **SPECIAL DESTINY**-- A **NOBLE DESTINY**-- ALWAYS ARE!



SOON--

I GUESS THIS IS GOOD-BYE, HOLY MAN! ...UH--**THANKS!**

ACCEPT, PLEASE, A PARTING GIFT--



--MY BEST **BOW**! TAKE IT... AND WHEN YOU HAVE PASSED **BEYOND** IT--AS I PRAY YOU SHALL-- **DESTROY IT!**

LET NOTHING REMAIN BUT A HEAP OF ASHES!



NEXT STOP... **STAR CITY!**

WAIT, LANTERN! GIVE ME A FEW **MOMENTS**... A FEW FINAL SECONDS OF **PEACE!**



I WANT A LAST SMELL OF **CLEAN AIR**... I WANT TO HEAR THE **BREEZE**--

SURE, OLLIE! I UNDERSTAND!

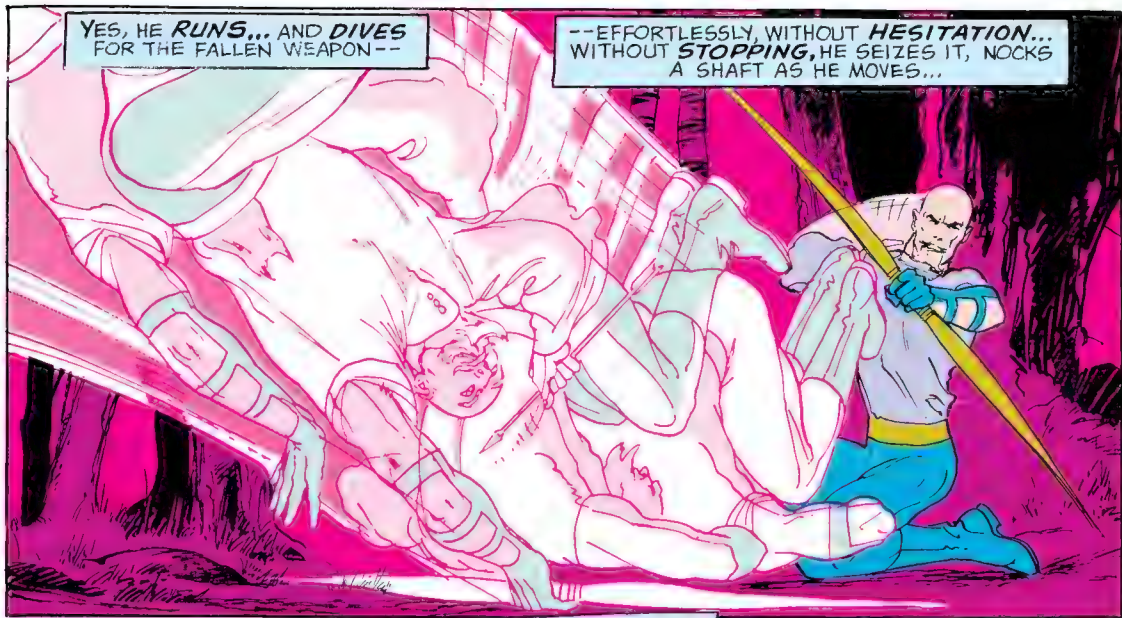






YES, HE **RUNS...** AND **DIVES**
FOR THE FALLEN WEAPON--

--EFFORTLESSLY, WITHOUT **HESITATION...**
WITHOUT **STOPPING**, HE SEIZES IT, NOCKS
A SHAFT AS HE MOVES...



HOWEVER, RINK WILLARD HAS
SPOTTED HIM...HAS **WHIRLED**,
AND IS LIFTING HIS **RIFLE**--



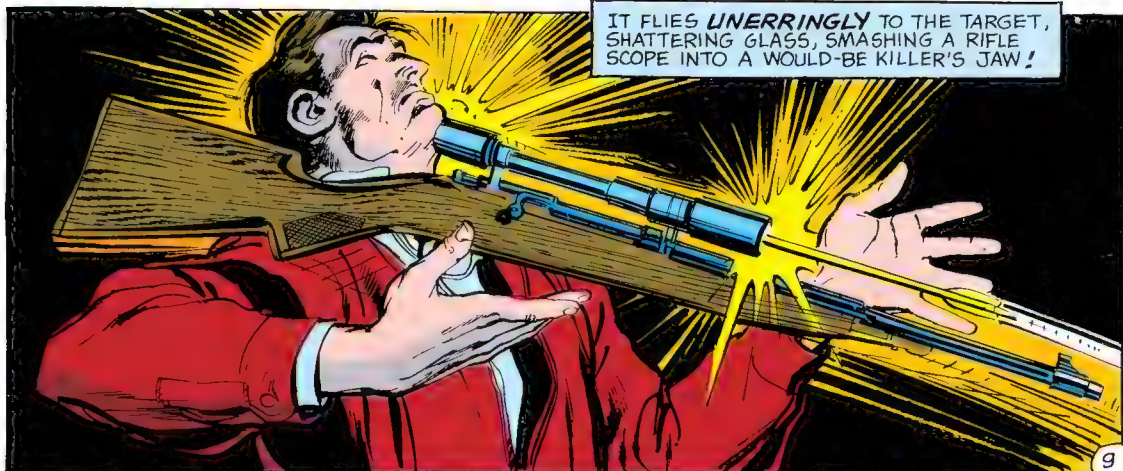
--THE DYING SUN
REFLECTS OFF
THE GLASS SCOPE
DIRECTLY INTO
THE ARCHER'S
EYES...

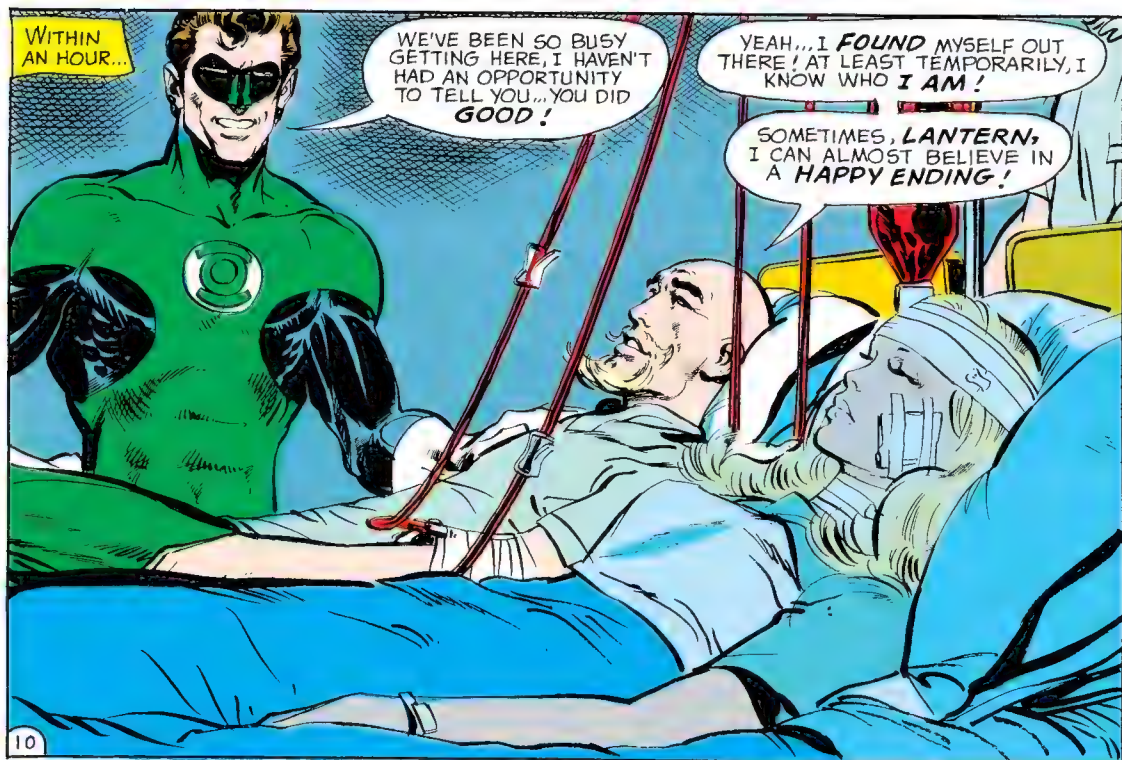


NO **MATTER**...FOR HE **SHOOTS...**
BLIND! THE ARROW LEAVES THE
STRING LIKE...SNOW FALLING
FROM A BAMBOO LEAF!



IT FLIES **UNERRINGLY** TO THE TARGET,
SHATTERING GLASS, SMASHING A RIFLE
SCOPE INTO A WOULD-BE KILLER'S JAW!





ONCE AGAIN...
THE EXPLOITS
OF THE MAN
WITH THE RING--

GREEN LANTERN

IT IS *COLD* HERE,
HUNDREDS OF FEET
ABOVE THE ROCKS, AS
HE CLINGS DESPERATELY
TO THE FACE OF A
CLIFF...
...AND HE FEELS THE
DIRT SLIDING FROM
BENEATH HIS FINGERTIPS!
HE SENSES THE SURE
PRESENCE OF *DEATH*
AND HIS THOUGHTS
RACE--

ONLY MOMENTS
LEFT BEFORE I FALL...!
I'LL BE SQUASHED
LIKE A *BUG*...!

WHAT A TIME FOR
MY *POWER RING*
TO SCREW UP!

BUT WHY, GREEN LANTERN? WHAT'S GONE WRONG WITH
THE MIGHTY EMERALD THIS DANGEROUS MORNING?

"The *POWERLESS* *POWER RING*!"

Story:
DENNY O'NEIL
Art:
NEAL ADAMS &
DICK GIORDANO
Editor:
JULIUS SCHWARTZ

IT BEGINS SOMEWHERE IN THE
FOOTHILLS OF A **MOUNTAIN
RANGE**, SOMEWHERE IN THE
WESTERN UNITED STATES...

GOOD TO BE HERE! TAKING
THIS LITTLE TRIP IS THE
SMARTEST THING I'VE
DONE IN **MONTHS!**



I WASN'T
EXACTLY SETTING
THE WORLD ON
FIRE IN THE
CITY ANYWAY! IT'S
BEEN SO LONG
SINCE I SAW A
PAYCHECK I'VE FORGOTTEN
WHAT ONE **LOOKS** LIKE!

MIGHT AS
WELL BE IDLE
WHERE I'M
BREATHING AIR
INSTEAD OF
SLUDGE--

--AND I'D SOONER LISTEN TO
BIRDS THAN **HORNS!** AND I'LL
BET THERE ISN'T A **MUGGER** IN
MILES!

I'M ANXIOUS TO LEARN WHETHER
OLLIE QUEEN'S RECIPE FOR
WILDERNESS CHILI IS AS
GOOD AS HE
BOASTS!



ACCORDING TO THE **ARCHER**,
THE SECRET IS TO ADD
MUSHROOMS! WHICH DOESN'T
SEEM **LIKELY**, BUT WHAT THE
HECK...



MMMMMM

PRETTY
DARN FINE!
OLLIE
WASN'T
PUTTING ME
ON, AFTER
ALL!



I WAS
GOING TO
READ THE
NEWSPAPER
I BROUGHT
ALONG,
BUT NO--!

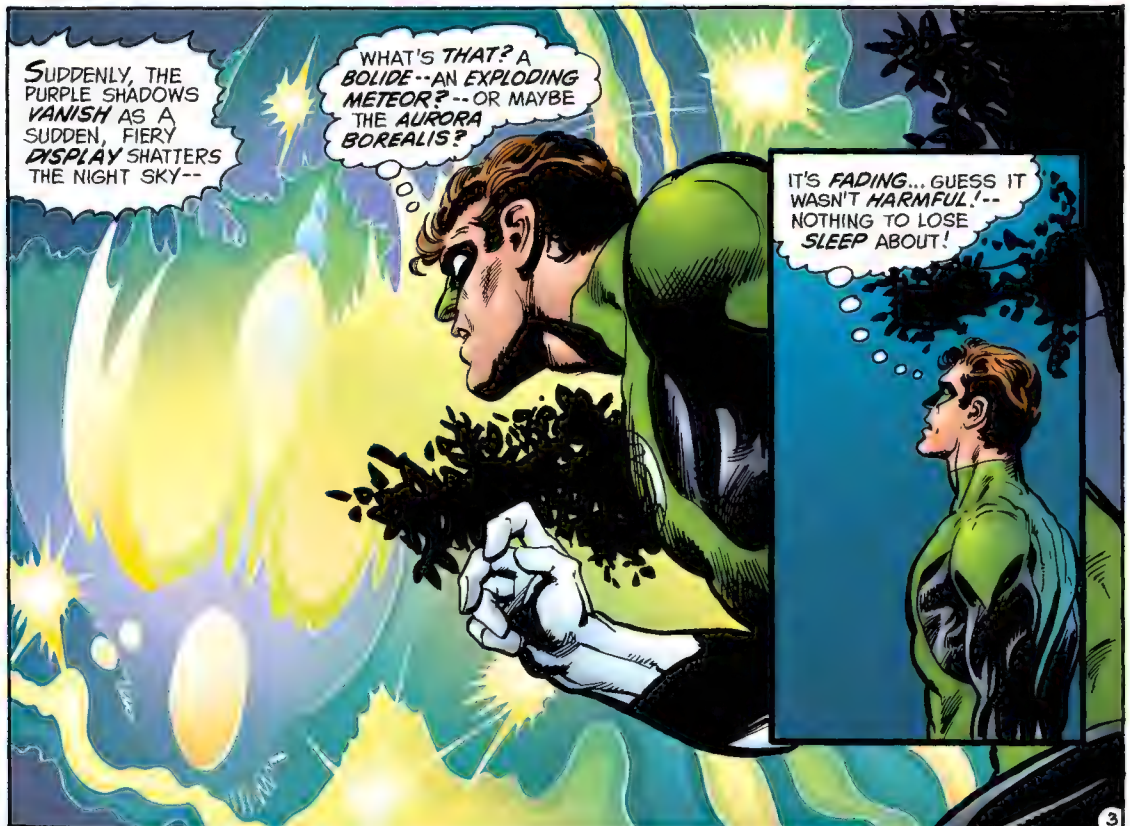
WHO NEEDS TO
BE
REMINDED
OF THE
WORLD'S
SUNDRY
MESSSES?



--AND I ALWAYS FEEL BETTER DOING IT AS GREEN LANTERN!

THEN, THE TIMELESS RITUAL, AS GREEN LANTERN RECHARGES HIS POWER RING FROM THE OAN BATTERY AND RENEWS A SOLEMN OATH--

IN BRIGHTEST DAY, IN BLACKEST NIGHT,
NO EVIL SHALL ESCAPE MY SIGHT!
LET THOSE WHO WORSHIP EVIL'S MIGHT
BEWARE MY POWER--
GREEN LANTERN'S LIGHT!

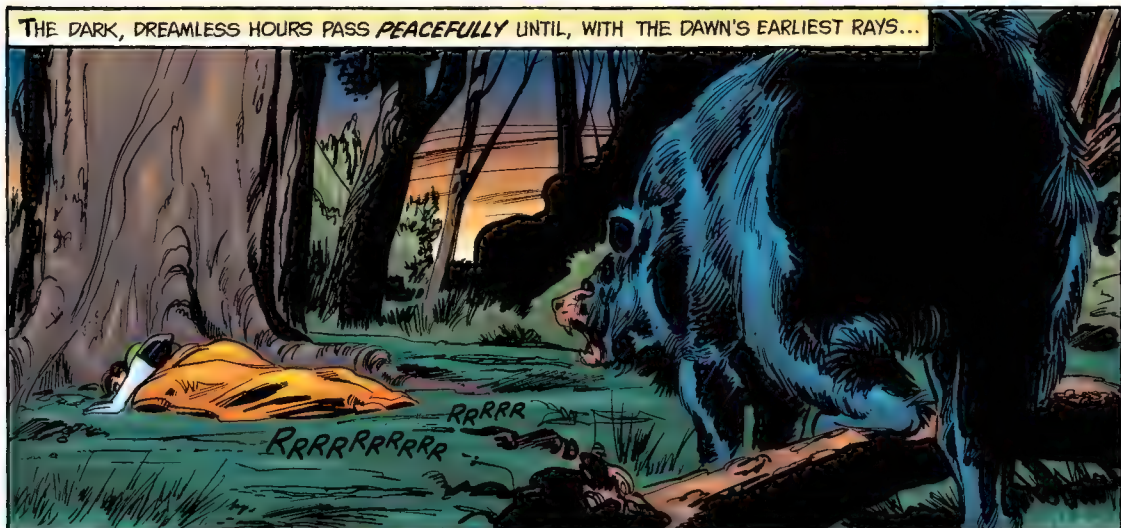


SUDDENLY, THE PURPLE SHADOWS VANISH AS A SUDDEN, FIERY DISPLAY SHATTERS THE NIGHT SKY--

WHAT\'S THAT? A BOLIDE--AN EXPLODING METEOR?--OR MAYBE THE AURORA BOREALIS?

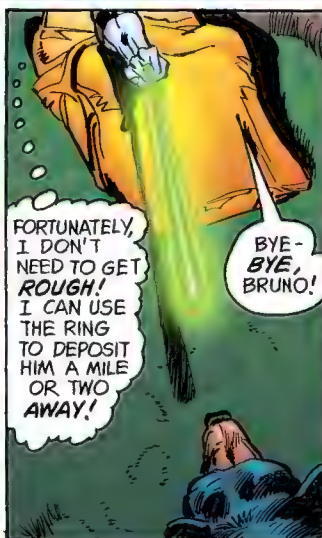
IT\'S FADING... GUESS IT WASN\'T HARMFUL!--
NOTHING TO LOSE SLEEP ABOUT!

THE DARK, DREAMLESS HOURS PASS *PEACEFULLY* UNTIL, WITH THE DAWN'S EARLIEST RAYS...



--A **BLACK BEAR!** THOSE BABIES CAN GET *PLAYFUL* ... AND *HUNGRY!*

I MEAN HIM NO **HARM**... BUT I'D RATHER HE GET HIS *JOLLIES* ELSEWHERE!



FORTUNATELY, I DON'T NEED TO GET **ROUGH!** I CAN USE THE RING TO DEPOSIT HIM A MILE OR TWO AWAY!

BYE-BYE, BRUNO!



HUNH? THE BEAM'S *MISSING* HIM! AM I *BLOWING* IT--OR IS THE **RING** SCREWED UP?

JUDGING FROM THE *NASTY* GLEAM IN HIS EYE, BRUNO IS GONNA **CHARGE!**



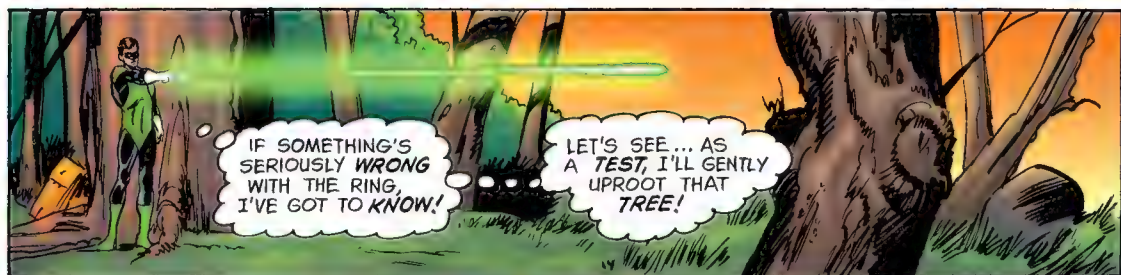
WELL! AT LEAST, THE RING STILL WORKS A *BIT*... ENOUGH TO LIFT ME OUT OF HARM'S WAY!



WITHIN MINUTES...

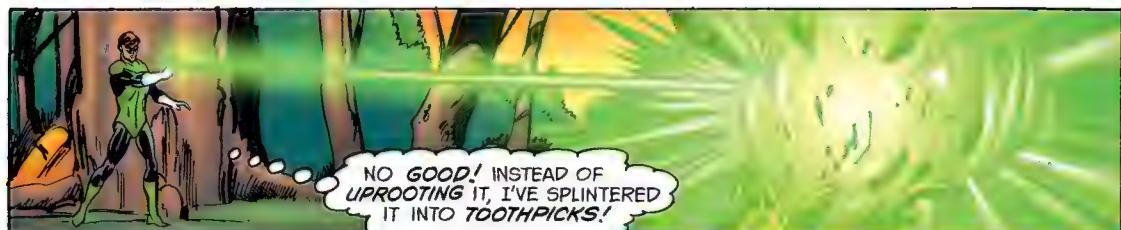
LOOKS LIKE BRUNO'S GONE OFF TO CHASE **CHIPMUNKS** FOR BREAKFAST!

WHICH LEAVES ME WITH A **TASK**--*IMPORTANT* TYPE--AND I'D BETTER NOT WASTE ANOTHER **SECOND!**



IF SOMETHING'S
SERIOUSLY **WRONG**
WITH THE RING,
I'VE GOT TO **KNOW!**

LET'S SEE... AS
A **TEST**, I'LL GENTLY
UPROOT THAT
TREE!

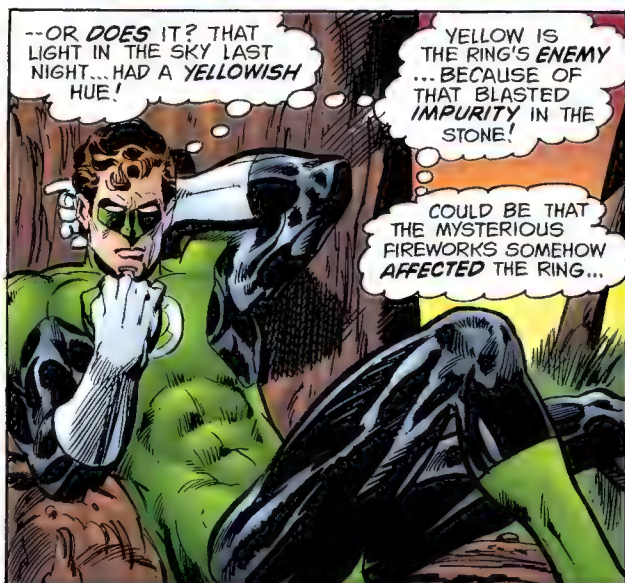


NO **GOOD!** INSTEAD OF
UPROOTING IT, I'VE SPLINTERED
IT INTO **TOOTHPICKS!**



AND... I FEEL **WOOZY!**
THE INSTANT I SHOT
THE BEAM, A WAVE
OF **SICKNESS** PASSED
THROUGH ME!

PLAIN
DOESN'T
MAKE
SENSE--



--OR **DOES** IT? THAT
LIGHT IN THE SKY LAST
NIGHT... HAD A **YELLOWISH**
HUE!

YELLOW IS
THE RING'S **ENEMY**
... BECAUSE OF
THAT BLASTED
IMPURITY IN THE
STONE!

COULD BE THAT
THE MYSTERIOUS
FIREWORKS SOMEHOW
AFFECTED THE RING...



... WHICH NOW MAKES MY
GEM NOTHING MORE THAN
AN **ORDINARY BAUBLE!**

LUCKILY, I'M
IN NO
IMMEDIATE
DANGER!
APART FROM
FEELING
ROCKY, I'VE
GOT NO
WORRIES!



WITHOUT **WARNING--**

TALK ABOUT FEELING
ROCKY... A **ROCKSLIDE!**

HELP!



A CRY... FROM THE
DIRECTION OF THE SLIDE!

MAYBE THE *BINOCULARS*
WILL SHOW ME WHO'S
IN TROUBLE-- AND WHY!



A *GIRL*! SHE
MUST'VE BEEN
CLIMBING THE *CLIFF*
WHEN THE SLIDE
STARTED!

SHE'S *STRANDED*
... ANOTHER
SHOWER OF STONES
COULD SNAP HER
LINE AND *FINISH*
HER!



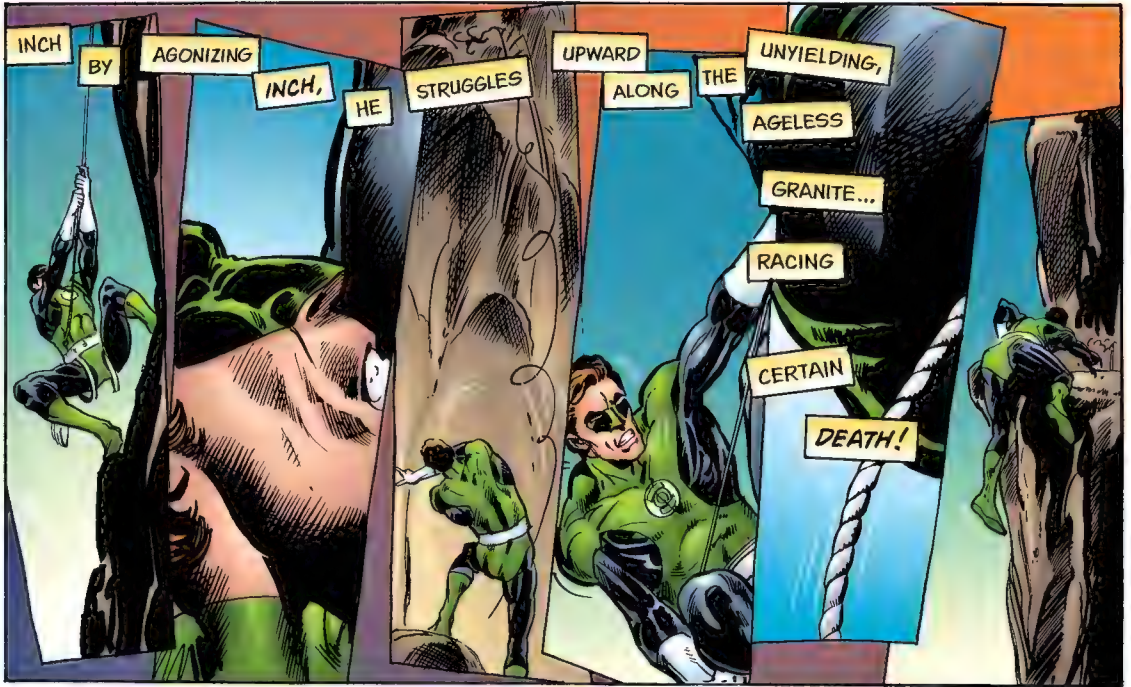
NO TIME TO GO FOR
ASSISTANCE... I'VE
GOT TO DO THE
RESCUE-BIT
MYSELF!

IT'D BE SO EASY
TO USE THE *RING*
... AND SO
WRONG!



I'D BE GAMBLING WITH
HER *LIFE*! THE BEAM
MIGHT SAVE HER--OR
IT MIGHT SPLINTER HER
ROPE LIKE THE *TREE*!

SO IT'S A
RESCUE--
IN PERSON!



FINALLY, PANTING AND TREMBLING FROM EFFORT, HE COMES WITHIN *HAILING* DISTANCE OF THE GIRL, AND...



HANG IN THERE, MISS! I'LL CLIMB TO THE LEDGE ABOVE YOU AND HAUL YOU TO SAFETY!

--I HOPE!

HOWEVER--



A SECOND SLIDE... WORSE THAN THE FIRST! I CAN BARELY MAINTAIN MY GRIP--!

I'VE LOST MY GEAR--



--AND I'M LOSING MY FINGER-HOLDS!

ONLY MOMENTS LEFT BEFORE I FALL--!



THERE I GO!

ALL THAT'S BETWEEN ME AND THE VALLEY FLOOR IS EMPTINESS... AND A POWERLESS POWER RING!

INSTINCT? DESPERATION? OR A SOUL-DEEP DETERMINATION TO SURVIVE... WHATEVER THE REASON, GREEN LANTERN SURGES HIS WILL THROUGH THE RING AND, TO HIS UTTER ASTONISHMENT--





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SLAVE
TO A CULT-
MESSIAH-
MESSENGER
OF GREEN
ARROW'S
DEATH!

CLIKK



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GREEN LANTERN GREEN ARROW

TOO

MANY

PEOPLE!

ADAPT. BY M.S.
DICK GIORDANO

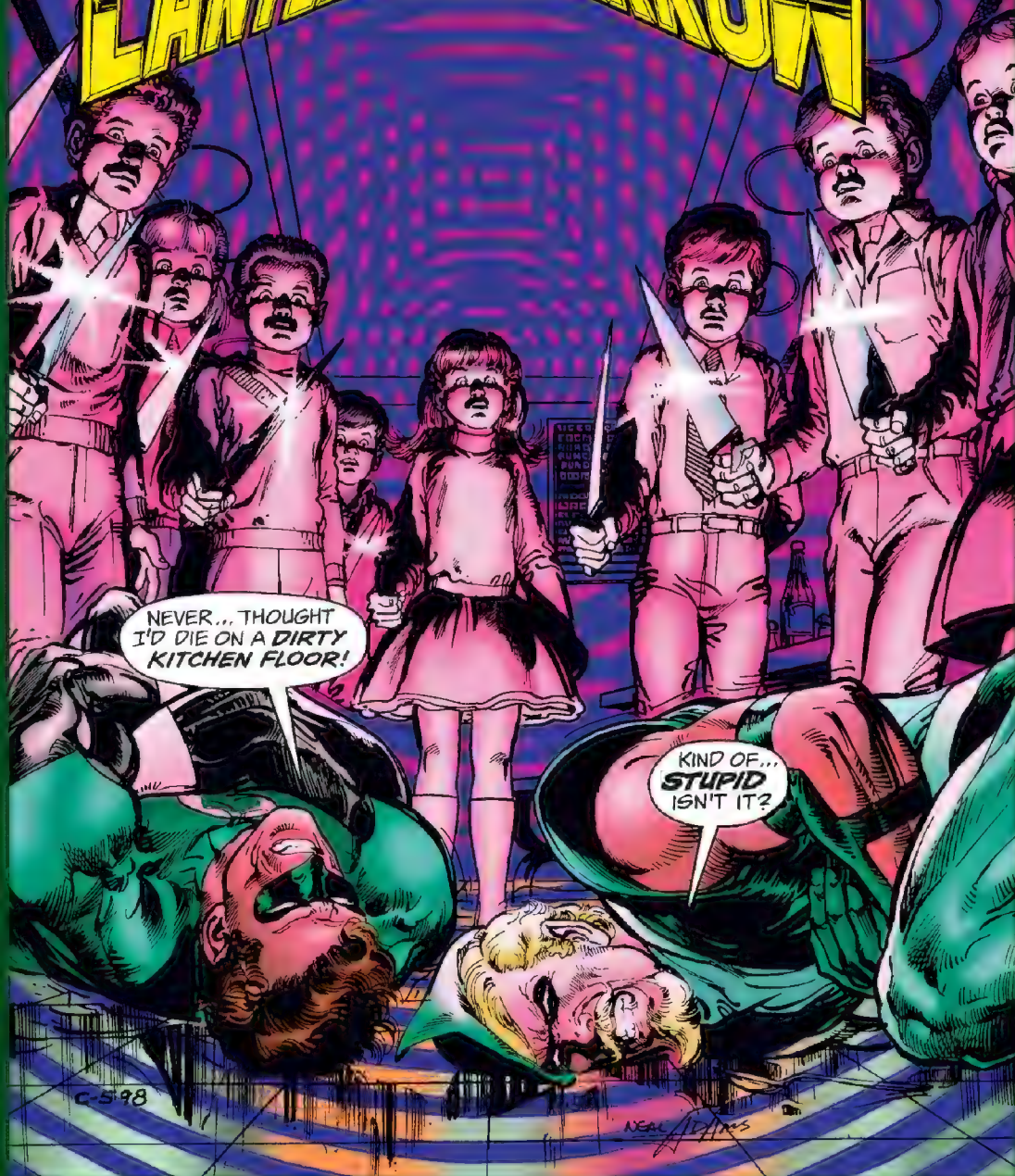


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GREEN LANTERN GREEN ARROW



YOU ALWAYS HAVE ALL
THE ANSWERS, *GREEN ARROW!*
WELL, WHAT'S YOUR
ANSWER TO *THAT--?*

MY WARD,
SPEEDY, IS A
JUNKIE!





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GREEN LANTERN GREEN ARROW

HE
OVERDOSED...
HE'S DEAD.
WE... LOST!

LIKE
HELL!





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GREEN LANTERN GREEN ARROW



"...AND THROUGH HIM SAVE A WORLD!"

A COMICS CLASSIC

In 1970 and 1971, if you were writing, drawing, or reading comic books, the GREEN LANTERN/GREEN ARROW series by Denny O'Neil and artist Neal Adams was a wonderful wake-up call. It brilliantly and entertainingly raised your expectations and expanded your notions of what could be accomplished with mainstream, commercial comics. At the time, this was credited to "relevance." Today, over 20 years later, the material is still strong, still has the power to grip and involve. Partly this is because some of the many issues raised are still relevant, but mostly it is because O'Neil's writing and Adams's drawing set standards in characterization and drama that are still being applied and embellished upon.

With the aid of veteran editor Julius Schwartz and the participation of some of the best inking talent available, they took comic book archetypes and gave them a degree of humanity never before achieved. The roots of much that is exciting and appealing in today's comics began here. No question this is material that has both historical and collectable value; the real news is it's still a damn good read.

— Archie Goodwin





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE